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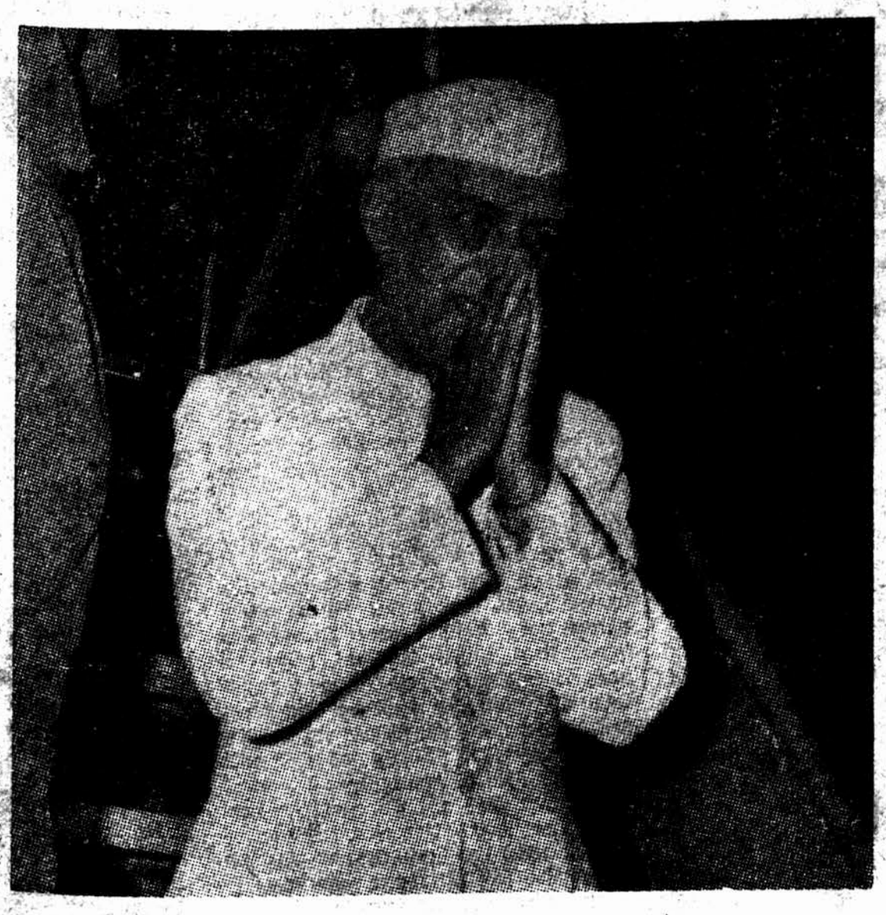
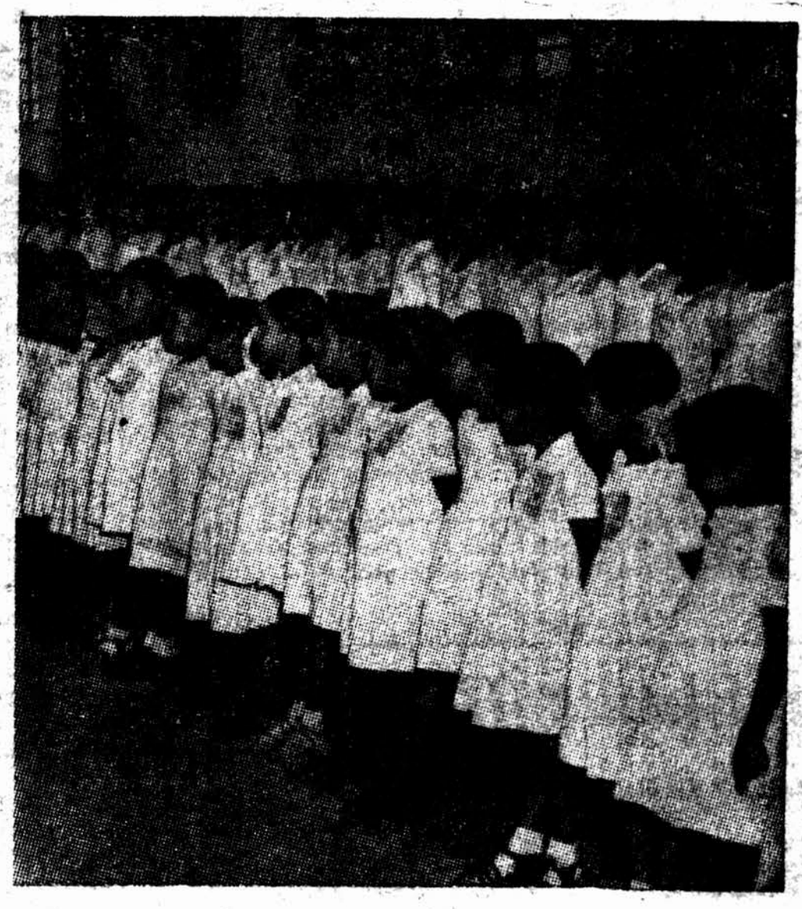
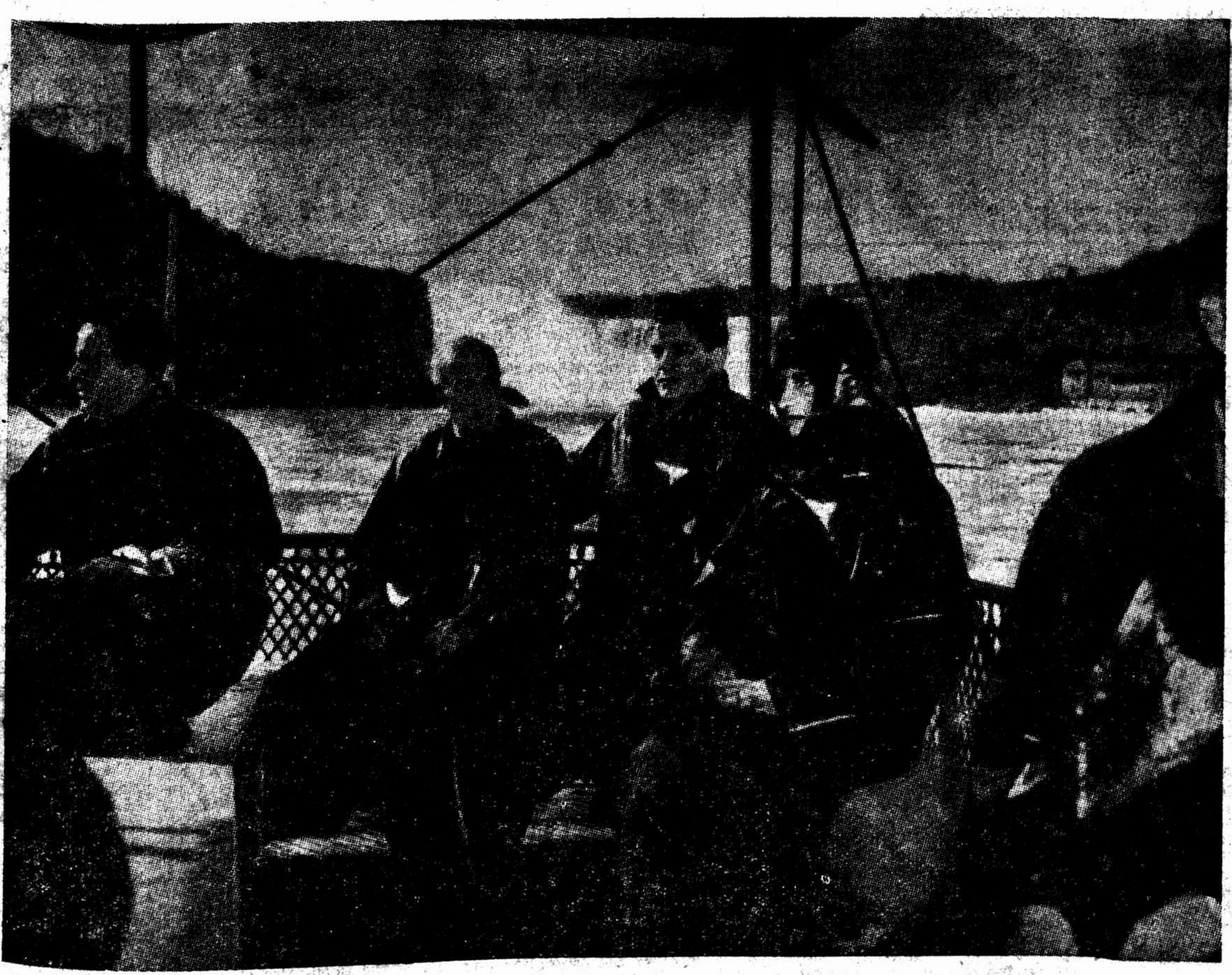
NIAGARA OF ACTIVITIES







India celebrated on November 14 the 65th birthday of her foremost leader Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru. In the two top pictures he is seen (left) in an attitude of thankful greeting to the serried ranks of the nation's youngsters, of whom he has been a leader for decades. Even today he is a virtual Niagara of energy. The picture immediately above shows Mr. Nehru (second from left) on board "Maid of the Mist", the Niagara boat, with the Hon. L. B. Pearson (left), Secretary of State for External affairs, and Mr. Robert H. Saunners (right), Chairman of the Hydro-electric Power Commission of Ontario. On his left is Mrs. Indira Gandhi, Mr. Nehru's daughter. The white sheet of Niagara falls can be seen in the background.

Science Probes 'Fire-Walking'

(SEE PAGE 8)

Queer Attraction

"To tell you the truth—what originally attracted me to your mother were her red, rough hands".

Opossum Comes Into Fashion

NEW YORK (INS).

Everybody wants to get in on the fashion act—even the on-guard opossum.

The opossum, a fur-bearing animal which has eluded the field of fashion for some time and thus made himself survive prolifically, is now being drawn back into high fashion for winter, '54.

According to "WOMEN'S WEAR DAILY" the savvy almanac of the style trade, the opossum has hibernated long enough and will now be revived as a top long-hair fur of the year. It is the top listed of several "unusual furs" which will make a comeback to relieve the monotony of mink and sable popularity.

Opossum, the paper points out, plays an important role, because it is the cuddy long-haired type that lends itself so well to straight, undraped coat silhouettes. It's also good in short jackets—looks sporty feels soft.

Girl's Slacks Have Shot Headlines; Lords May Discuss The Issue

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT)

LONDON.

A thirteen-year old girl's slacks have shot headlines. They have been discussed in her school, by the magistrates and even Judges. And now the House of Lords are to hear about it.

About a year ago Eva, the girl in the story, was sent to her school in slacks to keep warm. But the headmistress of the school sent her back as slacks were "unseemly and unhygienic" she would not admit her to the school in slacks unless she had a medical certificate, saying slacks were necessary. The girl's father thereupon kept her at home. Later the father of the girl was fined 10 shillings for not sending her to school.

The father appealed to the Liverpool Appeals Committee who quashed the conviction. Thereupon the Borough Council appealed to the High Court.

When the matter came up before Lord Goddard, Chief Justice and Justice Sellers, the counsel for the father said it was the only case as far as he could discover where a parent had been convicted for the breach of a school rule of this kind. When he said that two doctors had certified that Eva must be kept warm Justice Goddard observed: "we don't necessarily have to put a girl in slacks to keep warm. The headmistress had taken the view that girls should be dressed as girls and not as boys"

Lord Goddard continued: "Some parents believe in nudism and that it is right and for the good of community that one should go about without clothes. Supposing some parents said they thought that in summer time a child should go about without clothes—what then?"

Mr. Justice Sellers said that some children were much happier when fanatically dressed and loved dressing-up. A child might like to dress up grotesquely—as a Red Indian and so on. Where was the limit?

The judges allowed the appeal and restored fine. But the last of the story has not been heard. The father, who has already spent £500, in fighting for the right of Eva to wear slacks, has asked solicitors to appeal to the House of Lords.

WEEK-END FUN

A husband said to his wife, "Have you heard the story about the dirty window?"

"No," she replied.

"Well,", he said, "you couldn't see through it anyway."

His wife asked a friend later. "Have you heard the story about the window you couldn't see through?"

"No," said her friend.

"Oh, well," said the wife, "its too dirty to tell anyway."

*

Sandy and Mac were having dinner together when to Mac's digust, Sandy clamly helped himself to the larger fish on the platter. "Fine moners ye've got, sandy," Mac almonished. "If I'd been in your place, I'd have taken the smaller fish."

"Well" replied Sandy with his mouth full, "ye've got it!"

*

"I do hope I haven't kept you from going to bed," said the belatedly departing guest.

"Oh, that's all right," replied his host. "We'd have been getting up soon in any case.'

*

The last time I visited my old friend Tom on his farm he was looking glum. "I ain't gittin' nowhere farmin'," he complained. 'Been farmin' all these years, an' I ain't made no money yet."

"Seems strange, Tom," I said. "Old Mister Gandy over yonder has a comfortable house, plenty of cows and pigs, and money in the bank. It's the same kind of land as yours, so why do you suppose HE'S so well off,"

Old Tom looked gloomier than ever. "But that's different", he muttered. "Ol' Man Gandy, he works!"

*

"I wonder why a girl can't catch a ball like a man", mused he.

"Oh," said she, "a man is so much bigger and easier to catch."

"Terrific date last night," Fred told Bill at the office one morning. "Blonde. Really gorgeous. After the dance we went out and parked by the lake. I asked her for a kiss. She said she would if I'd put the top down so we could enjoy the moonlight. So I went to work and got the tow down in about an hour and—"

"An hour?" Bill exclaimed. "I can get mine down in two minutes."

"Sure", replied Fred, "but YOU have a convertible!"

*

QUICK QUOTES

One evening when her mother had guests, the small daughter of the house was heard shouting from upstairs: "There are nothing but clean towels in the bathroom—may I start one?"

*

Helping schoolchildren with their lessons at home is ill-advised with respect to all persons concerned—the child, the parent and the teacher. It results in finding out how dumb the other two are.

*

As principal of my school, I had given the first grade teacher instructions to have each child bring his birth certificate as proof that he is of the required age to enter school. The teacher had difficulty in getting the birth certificate of one little girl who came from a family of 14 children. Finally, as a last resort, she wrote the child's mother that she must have the certificate or she would be compelled to dismiss the child from school. In reply, the mother wrote:

"Dear Teacher,

I do not have a birth certificate for my little girl, but she is bound to be six years old, for I have six children at home younger than she is.

Mrs. B.——"

A kindergarten teacher a smart gal who knows make little things count

*

The lady of the house ed a TV serviceman to Spreading out his tools, pairman inquired, "What to be the trouble?"

Replied the little "Well, for one thing, all grammes are lousy."

*

A Dear Old Lady, who in staying close to her farm life, was coaxed into visiting big city. The sojourn into more of an ordeal than sure for her as she was about in the weekend crowd tourists. Her shoes hurt. crossed a busy street, a taxi driver barely swerved to miss her. A policeman directions she couldn't und And to make things worse, stopped raining. Exhausted the ride back on a jam-packed she was met at the depot granddaughter.

"How was your trip, Gra the girl inquired.

"Goodness!" sighed the old "I'm so glad I'm home, I'm went!"

*

A Man Who Had Lived all 70 years in the same of a Connecticut town surprised all friends and neighbours by moving to the next house door. The newspaper editor visited him an interview on the subject. on earth, after all these years you move?"

"Well", clucked the oldster, guess it's just the gypsy in me.

PASSING PAGEANT

By KAM

AT PATNA Nehruji made a pointed reference to the Lucknow University incidents and castigated rowdy students. He blurted out that he would rather close ALL universities in India than tolerate situation like the one existing in Lucknow.—A press report.

We heartily support Punditji, who was born a Pundit and had really no need to go to Oxford and Cambridge to learn. Our present-day students after they graduate moan in the popular strain "B. A. banake zindgi barbad kea", or "B. A. banake kyoo meri matti barbad kea"! Punditji, go ahead and close these factories turning out human machines and robots.

*

The scheme of the use of trained dogs to hunt out culprits by the Prohibition Department in Madras Pradesh has been declared successful. On the heel of this good news comes the report of the grouse of Rajaji who savs that the request for permits for the use of alcohol by the Educated Fraternity is on the increase.—A press report.

This is no apparent paradox. It is the aftermath of the 'success', and does not prove that the prohibition policy is going phut. It clearly proves that some of these educated johnnies well realise that there is no chance of smuggling, no effective evasion, and escape from the clutches of four-footed sleuths who take no sides, and do their work 100 p.c. honestly.

So here's (thunda pani and limboo) to the success of the Madras P.D.! Jaya Madras, Jaya Bharat! (Zara jorse bolo 'Jaya Hind.' Punditji bahot khooshi hoga).

*

Thirty thousand women journalists in America. A press caption.

Thirty-thousand Eves as scribblers, quill drivers &c.! The average is certainly very high, and still they thrive in the land of Dollars. Let their tribe increase, THERE, and may it decrease, in Bharat, where hardly 3,000 (roughly speaking) MALE & FEMALE journalists live from hand to mouth and are no better than ordinary 'workers' (self-styled). There are of course about 300,000 phoney 'self-styled' journalists in Bharat, but....but they are a disgrace to the noble profession. Verb. sap.

*

"There are mornings when he (Prince Aly) looks older than I do. And look, I even have more hair than he does (sic)'—Said H. H. The Agha Khan (76) to Art Buchwald, Paris columnist of the 'New York Herald Tribute."

Prince Aly may not have NOW as much hirsute growth or 'thach' as His Highness boasts of for himself. But this is AFTER the Aly-Rita estrangement and final break-up. The question is whether Alyji's hirsute growth could compare favourably or even better High Highness's BEFORE this deplorable tragedy.

*

Shri R. K. Bhagat, an Opposition member of the Sinnar Municipality was the only member present at the extraordinary general meeting of the Municipality, on Oct. 29. He took the chair and adjourned the meeting for want of quorum!—A press report.

This is perhaps a world record in matters municipal and meetings. Constitutionalists may well argue whether the usurpation and subsequent 'adjournment' were in order. By the bye to whom did he address before 'adjourning' the 'meeting', to the office chaprasi?—or to himself muttering something like 'I adjourn this meeting due to want of quorum Koi room men nahin.'

*

Mr. Stanley Moss, one of Britain's outstanding secret agents during World War II was sent resently to Germany to discover what had happened to the so-called 'Hitler Babies.' 'People' (London) has published an article in which it is said: "Mr. Moss has found out exactly what was done at the human stud farms in the name of 'master race' and of how girls were compelled to become mothers of babies from specially selected S.S. men."

*

The H.B.'s will soon reach their teenage (perhaps some of them have already achieved that distinction!). Though the Feuhrer was not directly responsible for bringing the unfortunate human mules (mules could never boast of ancestry) into the world. we are afraid if only a dozen out of the 100,000 derelicts inherit Hitler's characteristic madness, the world will be doomed in World War III.

Hitler may have preferred to call the H.B.'s 'Heaven Borns', not to be confused with the heaven-borns of the India Steel Framer! We would prefer to call them 'High Blown.'

*

South Korean war widows and bereaved families broke up a memorial service to Korean war dead by screaming insults at President Syngham Rhee and his wife. They shouted angrily: "Give us back our husbands and sons. What is this service for? We do not want charity, we want our husbands and sons.—A press report.

Shakespeare spoke of the dangers of scorning a woman and thus letting the flood-gates of hell let loose. We add our own: A woman spurned and separated will be the cause of Armageddon.

*

If you want to enjoy yourself in the country you must try to learn as much as you can about farms, forests, beasts, birds, butterflies, and so on.—Says John Moore.

This hard task would not appeal to 95 p.c. of the readers. To make a moving appeal effective 100 p.c. it should have been made for the easy task of having game with human birds and butterflies to begin with. We may be wrong, perhaps. What sayest thou, O Steve.

From Show Wor

Two starlets were overh discussing men. Queried quite seriously: "Do you be in sex at first sight?"

*

Jean Alexander observes: lywood is full of beautiful chasing madly after talent sc who are supposed to be trying discover them."

TELE-TALES

The competition of TV caused radio to come up the quiz show to end all shows. On this programme, give the contestants both questions and the answers, let them guess who sent them

*

When Joe E. Brown subbed Arthur Godfrey during the ter's vacation, a female scout" told him that she like long skirts because they "unsanitary and pick up germs

Remarked the comedian: you ever notice what short pick up?"

FILMLAND FABLES

A Hollywood agent usually chipper, sat despondently at counter of Schwab's Pharma "Whassamater, don't you well?" asked a friend anxious "It's that new client I'm re senting," groaned the "Sings like Lanza, fights Flynn and acts like Mature

"So why do you worry?" ed the friend. "You'll make million out of this guy."

"Guy nothing, you dope," the agent. "It's a girl!"

*

According to a veracious re Jack Benny planned to take a life insurance policy. The deal didn't go through. The pany said he couldn't name self as his own beneficiary.

CELEBRITY SIDELIGHTS

Theatrical manager Frohman once cabled a actress, asking what salary wanted to appear in a play ing in New York. The ac demanded dol. 1,000 a week.

"Accept thousand with sure," wired Frohman.

Promptly she cabled back: "Thousand for acting—plus extra."

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SHAKILA IN ACTION

Shakila in Basant Pictures' "Ali Baba and Forty Thieves" where she plays the leading role.

A PARADISE FOR GIRLS

THE women, it has been said, outnumber the men in Hollywood. But you can't prove it by a look at the latest movies.

The girls never had it so good. Whenever there's one of them, the screen is swarming with men. Movie-making in 1953 looks like a paradise for women.

For instance, there's Janet Leigh, all by her lonesome—as far as the fair sex is concerned—in M-G-M's new production "The Naked Spur." Of course, fighting over her from first reel to last are Jimmy Stewart, Robert Ryan and Ralph Meeker, with Millard Mitchell along to act as sort of referee.

Naturally, when the studio troupe went high up in the Colorado Rockies for the Technicolor filming, there was one other actor along, even though he wasn't in the picture. Just to add one more to the male dominance—and being no fool—husband Tony Curtis made the rugged trip with Janet.

Probably no actress ever found herself in a spot like that of Elaine Stewart, however, while at Fort Bliss, Texas, for the filming of "Take The High Ground." She's one girl amidst 30,000 men! Recalling her brief but pulse-raising appearance in "The Bad And The Beautiful," she's in for a lot of whistles.

Elaine might get a tip on what to expect from Denise Darcel, who went through a similar experience —with a few thousand less men, however — when "Battleground" was filmed. She was the only girl in that picture and it made her a top Hollywood celebrity overnight.

There have been a few such roles in past years, and they've always proved a boost for the outnumbered women. Edwina Booth in "Trader Horn," Renee Adoree in "The Big Parade," Deanne Durbin in "100 Men And A Girl"—all were "out-manned," but blossomed out as stars.

Deborah Kerr went to Africa on a long safari—the only woman in "King Solomon's Mines"— and she has been in constant demand in Hollywood ever since. Jane Russell did all right for a starter, too, in "The Outlaw." Even Lassie turned out to be a "he," to make Elizabeth Taylor, when still a child, the only one of her sex in "Courage of Lassie."

Such rare examples of the past have now turned into a full-fledged trend in Hollywood, however. Twentieth Century-Fox has a whole raft of pictures that reflect the sign of the times. Susan Hayward is the lone woman in "White Witch Doctor," surrounded by Robert Mitchum and many natives. Kathleen Crowley is a newcomer who may find the situation as full of star-making opportunities as ever in "The Silver Whip," with Rory Calhoun, Dale Robertson and Robert Wagner around to prove it's a man's world —as long as there's at least one woman."

Judy Dan was Miss China in the recent Miss Universe contest and surrounded by beauties from all over the world. Now she is surrounded by men—and men only—in "Destination Gobi." Included are fifty men of a Navy Weather Observation Station, which should be some spot for a lone beauty contestant.

M-G-M's "All The Brothers Were Valiant" just misses this "one woman" category. It has two—Elizabeth Taylor and Betta St. John.

But with two robust movie heroes like Robert Taylor and Stewart Granger in the same film, what else could the studio do?

Paramount Star

MARILYN MONROE, Paramount star with robe their matches her hair.

Duchess Of Roxburghe

Fought Her Husband Against Eviction: Now Seeks Divorce

By FRED SMITH

LONDON, (INS).

THE Ductess of Roxburghe, who resisted her husband's efforts to evict her from his castle, is seeking a divorce.

Eight months ago the 39-year-old Duke of Hoxburghe left his ancestral home, Floors Castle, in Roxburghshire, taking ten servants with him.

The 37-year-old Duchess, along with one maid, "camped" in her suite with kerosene cookers and heaters because the electricity, water and gas supplies to the 40-roomed castle had been turned off.

The Duke sought a court order to have his wife evicted from the castle and after many adjournments the petition reached the Judburgh Sheriff's Court. But lawyers told the Sheriff that there had been an out of court settlement; the Duchess had quit the castle.

The Sheriff dismissed the case with the comment: "I am very glad this action has been dropped because if it had gone on it would have set a deplorable example."

The wedding of George Victor John Innes-Ker, ninth Duke of Roxburghe, and Lady Mary Crew-Milnes, fourth daughter of the Marquess of Crew, at Westminster Abbey in October, 1935, was the most fashionable of that year.

Both were godchildren of Queen Mary, who was one of the 1,000 guests at the ceremony.

The Duke of Roxburghe is reportedly one of the richest peers in Britain. He inherited a fortune from his mother, the daughter of an American multi-millionaire.

According to lawyers, the Duchess of Roxburghe's divorce petition will be made before the Court of Session in Edinburgh, probably in December.

WOMEN WANT FRONT DOOR PEEPHOLES

LONDON: Women in London want that new houses being built should have peepholes in the front doors. They want peepholes so that they can see the person who is knocking before opening the door.

The chairman of the Hamestead Housewives Association explained: "There was a time in this country when people were so honest we were not afraid to open our doors. Recently all that has changed".

There have been cases when women, while opening doors, have been coshed.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

AT twenty past five, by the first bus abetted,
He's home! to be made over, climbed over, petted!
His kid!—upside down from a limb on the tree,
And charmed with himself, yells, "Heq, Daddy, watch me!"

His wife! glancing south by southwest of his ear,
Drones, "Something is wrong with the radio, dear."
There's only the churn of a small tail to raise
His spirit as master of all he surveys.

PHILENE HAMMER.

Cover-Up Look PREDICTED For Swim Wear

NEW YORK, (INS).

TOM BRIGANCE, who recently won fashion's most coveted designing award, showed what the 1954 bathing beauty should wear —gray flannel on weekday dips, white velvet on Sundays!

Boyish Brigance, suddenly one of style's great names because he now possesses the "Winnie" (Fashions equivalent to Hollywood's "Oscar") predicted a "cover-up" look in swimwear for the coming resort season.

He showed swim suits so new and imaginative that they were almost shocking....shocking in their well-tailored primness, rather than their explosure.

Of the dozens of beachwear models Brigance showed to the press his personal favourites were the gray flannel group. These were banker's gray suits, often heavily haltered at the neckline and bountifully bloomered at the thigh They made the fabled bikini suit seem like something out of another — naughtier — world.

Brigance put leather belts on many of his swim suits. The belts clinched in the cotton or wool of the suit at the waist, and were meant to be removed just before the big splash.

For extra-special glamour, he showed velvet suits, in white, black and pastels. The velvets, like the flannels, were water-treated to stand up as well as lastex to salt water and chlorine

The designer's suits were predominantly bloomered or cut in the form of little-boy shorts below the waist. The few which were made to look like skirts were not actually skirts but culottes. "I think it is terrible," explained Brigance. "to see a woman walk into the water and have her skirt floating on the surface."

The suit tops were cut in a variety of ways, usually with traps. which circled the neck, halter fashion, or crossed directly over the shoulders. Many of the straps were elasticized and all were removable, to allow for strapless sunbathing.

Besides swim suits, Brigance featured very short shorts in cotton prints and solids. and very long pants, always in solid colours. And as for colour?...."I love carrot red." he said. for everything outside the water...."and black. particularly, for real swimming in."

Bogus Phones And Bribes

LONDON: Several persons in Birmingham are to be prosecuted for offering bribes to Post Office engineers so that they could jump the queue for new telephones. A number of engineers will also be prosecuted. It is said in about 18 cases sums of money between £7 and £50 have changed hands.

And Post Office has just run to earth a gang of telephone engineers who have been installing bogus telephones—and charging up to £50 a time. The gang linked the phones unofficially to Exchanges and gave the subscribers numbers that did not exist.

It is said that the gang managed to collect information about houses which were next on the rota for telephones and with this information they moved in, fitted telephones and charged from £7 to £50. Hundreds of people were tricked. It took the Post Office eleven months to trace the gang.

Early to bed and early to rise—and your girl goes out with other guys.

SOLD LOAF... NOW ON WAY TO STARDOM

By EMILY BELSER

HOLLYWOOD, (INS): Karen Sharpe, a willowy red-head with a penchant for individuality, is on her way to movie stardom today because she sold the right theatrical agent a loaf of corn bread.

Karen, who freezes in her tracks at the mere mention that she resembles Arlene Dahl, Susan Hayward, Virginia Mayo, or Piper Laurie, clerked in a bakery to help pay her way through dancing and singing lessons.

One day Karen sold a loaf of bread to agent Leon Lance who thought she looked a little — just a little — like Arlene Dahl. The resemblance may not have had anything to do with it but the Dahl-ish Karen wound up with a movie role.

"But I don't look like anybody else in the world." Karen shouts to all who will listen.

She added:

"It seems everybody in this town is trying to look like some famous person. The most popular looks to aspire to seem to be those of Marilyn Monroe, Joan Crawford or Marlene Dietrich.

"But the truth is very few actresses can look like somebody important and get away with it. Some have, though.

"They say Cvd Charisse looks like Ava Gardner; that Peggie Castle looks like Rita Hayworth. Monica Lewis like Lana Turner, Sylvana Mangano like Ingrid Bergman. Apparently the similarity hasn't hurt anybody concerned."

Karen, an ex-ice skater, recalled that Rhonda Fleming also was plagued by the look-alike curse. She said:

"People tried the same thing on her. They said she looked like every other redhead in town but I don't think she looks like anybody but herself — just as I don't look like anyone but myself

"I'm individual enough that I'd dye myself sky-blue-pink if I thought it would make people stop saying I look like so-and-so."

Brown-eyed Karen, who has appeared on a number of television dramatic shows, will get her big chance as a dewy-eyed newly-wed in Wayne-Fellows' production of "THE HIGH AND MIGHTY."

She hopes she doesn't come out looking like a cross between Harpo Marx and Red Skelton. She explained:

"You see, we all have red hair."

INSIDE PRISON CAMP IN SIBERIA

Story Of Gruelling Experiences

Slave Labour To Speed Up Soviet Industries

SOCIAL EDUCATION: Mobile Van of the Bombay Social Education Committee attracts crowd

FRANKFURT, (INS).

TO HEAR CHURCH BELLS AGAIN AFTER NINE SIBERIAN YEARS WAS THE MOST MOVING SENTIMENT OF MY LIFE.

THE RINGING OF THE BELLS MADE ME FEEL AT HOME. MY HEART POUNDED AGAINST MY RIBS FOR I KNEW THAT I WAS NO LONGER A SLAVE.

THE PRICE FOR THIS FEELING WAS DISASTROUS: NINE YEARS OF EMOTIONAL UPS AND DOWNS, FERVENT HOPES AND CRUSHED ILLUSIONS, PHYSICAL EXHAUSTION AND BRUTAL TERROR.

By Hans Wrede

AMID the tears, joy and surprise of their families, thousands of "bottom of the barrel" German prisoners of war, released by Russia eight years after the end of the war, are pouring into West Germany these days.

The fate of one of them, former military police First Lieutenant Hans Wrede, 34, is typical of that of many thousand others:

Captured in Poland in December 1944, he suffered five years as an "ordinary prisoner" and then was sentenced to another 25 years as a "war criminal".

In the following article, written for INS, Wrede, who looks twenty years older than his age, speaks for all other returnees when he describes the arbitrary "prefabricated" verdicts of the Soviet machine, their bloodsucking working methods, their intolerable terror and mental cruelties.

In December 1949—after five years at Stalin's mercy—I was earmarked for release and already on a home-bound transport when two guards dragged me out of the unheated cattle car and brought me back to the camp.

I immediately knew what this meant. I knew it was the prelude to another indefinite period of more terror, glowing heat and grim cold, biting hunger and blighted hopes.

I was to face trial as a "war criminal".

Several three-men military tribunals, each composed of a medal-bedecked senior officer, a noncom, and a typist-translator, had established themselves in the barracks and spelled out a stereotyped long-term sentence every ten minutes, nine hours a day, six days a week. Five or six of these "tribunals" were working full blast in one camp alone.

Three-Man Tribunal

I didn't have to wait long for my turn. I felt hypnotized and was shaking in every limb when the tribunal's presiding Captain made me answer his questions. I was ready to confess anything, but no confessions were needed.

The verdict was prefabricated.

The Captain only said this:

"Member of Nazi police? 'Cost you ten years."

One of the two other tribunal members drew the Captain's attention to a fact he seemed to have ignored.

His pockmarked face turned red when he again stared at me. "So you were an officer? What Rank? First Lieutenant. That counts another fifteen years."

Then the three adjusted their caps and formally sentenced me to twenty-five years of hard labour. The interpreter had barely finished the translation of the verdict, when a guard pushed me aside to make room for the next defendant.

No interrogations, no beatings, and no threats preceded the trial. Any brute yokel could preside over such tribunals and most judges made it clear that their education was not any better than that of a plain "mushik" from the Siberian farmlands.

If a prisoner protested against his verdict, the judge merely grinned, while the square-chested guard stepped forward and brusquely kicked the defendant out of the room.

Charges were simple. They were trumped in order to convict us. Simple membership to certain German organisations implied criminal actions and justified prison terms of ten to 25 years.

One 21-year old soldier was sentenced to 20 years for having stolen five pounds of potatoes. Another one got 25 years for taking a "peoples" chicken.

The latter two were sent to a "normal prison" camp, while most of those whose verdict was based on colective guilt came to a "political prison" camp.

I was lucky enough to be shipped to a "normal" camp, where conditions were much better than in the formidable "political camps."

There is a third category of prisoners whose lot is even worse than that of the "political criminals". They are German civilians from the (Soviet-occupied) East zone of Germany, such as engineers and mechanics.

These "specialists" are constantly kept isolated and there is no hope that they will ever get out of the Soviet Union. They cannot communicate with anyone outside and are not permitted to receive food parcels from relatives at home.

I was a Soviet "War Criminal" sentenced to 25 years of hard labour because I was captured in Russia as a member of the German police.

Rubberstamped Criminals

I shared this bad luck with some fifty thousand other comrades.

The Soviets made a clean sweep in 1949 when they rubberstamped the elite of their prisoners as "criminals" and sent the human scraps home.

Their slave management needed strong hands and many arms to help change the face of the Soviet Union from an agrarian land to an industrial giant.

Thousands of prisoners steamed ino remote areas of the Soviet empire, worked on the channel linking Volga and Don, constructed blast furnaces, foundries and rolling mills near Sverdlovsk (in Ural area, east of Moscow) or in Inner Siberia, and dug new pits in the Donetz coal-basin or in the far Eastern gold area.

I was first shipped to Inner Siberia where we built our camp on a windy snow field at the edge of the endless Siberian forests.

It was a tough job to root out the woods. An entire industrial city was established there and when the groundwork was done, we had to clear the camp for specialsts to take over.

As "ground-breaking squad" we were shuffled from place to place, wherever farmland was to be turned into an industrial district.

Some Soviet soldiers and civilians made serious efforts to boost our morale. With twinkling eyes they used to say:

"Don't worry, with the same flick of their hands that cost you 25 years, the Soviet authorities can suddenly turn you loose. After all, you are only a normal prisoner, and not a political criminal."

Slow And Cruel Death

The more I thought of this remark and the more I learned about the Soviet's slave labour system, the more I conceived the difference between the categories of "normal criminals" and "political criminals."

Being a "normal" prisoner was probably the reason for my surviving five years of Siberian camps. Classification as a political" prisoner in most cases means slow and cruel death.

The normal criminal's life may be sustained longer because he is better fed, clothed and paid. He may receive additional food parcels from home or via the Red Cross.

In summer, our clothing consisted of a short cotton shirt, patched fatigue pants, slippers and a leather jacket.

During the winter months, we had Russian-type quilted jackets, fur caps, and leather boots. To protect ourselves from the grim frost of the Siberian winter, we got two additional blankets which we could wrap around ourselves during the night or when marching to work.

Daily rations included some gray barley or thick rice soups with occasional splinters of meat, some margarine, sugar, and a handful of tobacco.

Early in the morning we received some bitter "coffee" and a loaf of black bread, which had to be shared by three men.

The arrival of the first shipments of American canned food—mostly beans, corned beef, and powdered eggs—was greeted as an indescribable sensation.

Matches, soap, candles, and razor blades could be bought in the camp's commissary with our pay of three rubles a day.

Political prisoners did not enjoy these advantages. They were isolated behind barbed wires and electrified fences, worked under the most trying conditions in Siberian mines and forests.

They worked twelve hours a day in snow and ice. With no pay, little medical care and horrible food they died like flies.

Thrown Into Filthy Cellars

Their work was hard, and if they failed to get the prescribed daily "norm" done, they were thrown into filthy cellars with water ankle-high on the floor.

I think that a total of about 200,000 Germans—officers and enlisted men—have been labelled "political prisoners." But most of them will never come back.

From talks with other prisoners and Russians I gathered that all—except some ten or twenty thousand are dead and have been buried in Siberia.

Siberia is worse than death.

There is a one in a thousand chance of getting out alive. And it is this tiny chance that makes one feel so desperate, forlorn, and spiritless.

It was not the barbed wire fence, the constant threat of trigger-happy guards and machine guns, the blinding searchlights and the howling of the vicious dogs that kept us sleepless on our straw sacks, many an endless night.

Neither the creeping, hopelessness nor the miserable food kept our spirits down completely, it only contributed to our mental anguish.

What made us mad, desperate, and drove us closer to suicide was the remote wilderness of the endless "taiga" with it's icy winters and merciless summers, it's biting frost and ravenous mosquitoes.

Some prisoners even thought the death cells of the dreaded Lubyanka prison in Moscow were a comfortable sanitorium compared with the slave camps at the edge of the Siberian taiga.

To some extent I think they were right. In Lubyanka's death row candidates know that death will come tomorow to end their misery quickly and smoothly.

The wretched life of Siberian slave, however, is a playball in the hands of his masters. The Reds keep their working slaves uncertain about their fate and constantly torture their minds with false promises.

To quell any possible physical and psychlogical resistance in its roots, the Soviet slave management systematically nourishes disillusion and low morale.

To avoid friendship among prisoners the Communists reshuffle their slave prisoners from time to time or scatter groups all over the country.

Thought Spies At Work

Working teams and barrack groups are peppered with secret Communist agents and "thought spies" assigned to detect opponents to the regime. While the latter are thrown into filthy holes and beaten, the agents if held effective, can reduce their prison terms and can count on premature release.

Another sadistic measure to break the last strength of were certain periods of "mood", systematically created by the Soviets with carefully planted rumours about forthcoming releases."

A token repatriation of a small group of selected prisoners usually precedes such periods and causes joyful excitement when food rations are simutaneously increased, medical inspections held, and beds put into the barracks.

But after a few days, everything is over and conditions become even worse. Left behind is nothing but increased pessimism and hopelessness.

Thus is no wonder that morale was low. Suicide was the order of the day. One wanted to break down and end this miserable life quickly and soon.

To court death was not difficult; all one had to do was to get out of step as the working brigade was marching to its daily task or approach the barbed wire surrounding the stockade. In both cases the guards had orders to shoot and kill.

Looking back, I feel that reasons for suicide may perhaps appear trivial to anyone unfamiliar with life in a Soviet prison camp.

A stolen bread ration, a reprimand for not reaching the prescribed work "must", delay of mail from home, all this caused serious mental crisis in men systematically weakened by countless disappointments, illusions and blighted hopes.

On the other hand I saw examples of brave heroism and mental strength.

One comrade, a Catholic Army Chaplain, sentenced for "having bolstered the morale of Nazi aggressors", regularly shared his bread rations with other prisoners. He was a living skeleton with his sun-tanned skin tightly drawn over his bones. He died of under-nourishment.

A former Soviet officer, punished for alleged opposition to his superiors, went on hunger strike to secure better working conditions. He was put in solitary confinement, and, refusing to surrender, he was taken out every night and beaten.

One senior Red Army officer who got a life time for trying to flee to the West said he would be pardoned in at least ten years and then renew his attempt.

After Stalin's Death

Most Soviet prisoners accepted their bitter fate with stoic lethargy and astonishing patience. When the news of Stalin's death reached them, they dropped their gravity for a moment and cheered into the vitriolic faces of their guards.

Million Dollar Mermaid

The finale of "Neptune's daughter".

By ERIC ARTHUR

The following is the third and final instalment of the serialised novelization of this Metro-Goldwin Mayer technicolour motion picture.

JIMMY grinned. "This personal enough?" He took out a tiny box from his pocket and snapped it open revealing a small solitaire diamond ring.

"Hey, no joking," Doc commented enthusiastically. "Have you asked her yet?"

Jimmy said he was going to ask her that day—since the season at the beach was closing. In the meantime he had an idea for a new act. "Bud Williams and his Death defying Flying Machine." Williams had already approached Jimmy and asked him to handle publicity for the flying machine act. No that they'd drop Annette's act, he assured Doc. They'd bill the two together. 'Sullivan's combined shows. The King of the air and the Queen of the sea!'

Annette came into the office accompanied by a stout little man in a white suit and Panama hat. She introduced him to Jimmy as Mr. Aldrich of the Aldrich lecture bureau. Aldrich explained to Jimmy that he wanted to book Annette on a lecture tour, delivering talks on "The Body Beautiful". Perhaps she might even do a little ballet by way of illustration, Aldrich suggested.

Jimmy laughed. "Lecture....ballet....you joking?" He turned to Annette. "I can just see you on a platform with a pitcher of water. And a ballet! Dancing around in some gauze drapes!"

Aldrich drew himself up with dignity. "It's better than performing in a carnival with a fat lady on one side and a sword swallower on the other!"

Jimmy was a man of impulse. He had one now. Picking up Aldrich he carried the squirming little man over to the water tank with obvious intent.

"Put him down," Annete screamed.

Reluctantly, Jimmy obeyed "Now run along, sonny," he commanded, "and take your gauze drapes with you!"

Annette's feat at the hippodrome.

ANNETTE had just finished dressing after the mid-day performance. Jimmy came into the room. In a moment they were in each other's arms. Annette reproached him gently for the incident with Aldrich. But they mustn't quarrel over things like that, she told him. The only reason she was interested in Aldrich's proposal was the money. He was going to pay her five hundred dollars a week, put her that much closer to the Kellerman conservatory.

"It isn't as though we were splitting up," Annette explained. "I'll talk to Aldrich. I know there'd be an important job for you."

"Like filing the water pitcher, eh?" Jimmy offered. He shook his head. They weren't even thinking in the same language, he let her know. "You got it into your head that you're joan of Arc. Well get it out, fast. You're a swimmer doing a tank act with Sullivan's Water Carnival. Not a bad show, either."

But how long could it last, Annette pleaded desperately. All they were doing was cashing in on a lot of cheap publicity. Jimmy smiled ironically. What else was Aldrich doing but trying to capitalize on the same thing—a publicity stunt "which I arranged", Jimmy added meaningly.

Annette looked at him, surprised. "You arranged?"

"Sure. Wo do you think got that cop to arrest you?"

"You....you didn't," Annettee gasped, incredulously.

The whole thing was his idea, Jimmy confessed—just to keep her in a one piece bathing suit. "You're a swimmer, baby and you belong in the water. Wet, you're terrific. Dry—you're just a nice girl who ought to settle down and get married."

Annette's lips narrowed to a thin line. "Thanks for the advice", she said, coldly. "When, as and if I decide to get married one thing I'm sure of—it won't be to a stubborn flea-circus proprietor!"

"This flea-circus does all right for the fleas in it—except when they jump out of their cages!" Jimmy retorted bitingly, and stalked out.

ANNETTE listened disinterestedly in her hotel room as Aldrich elaborated on his plans for her. Annette's mind was on another subject—a stubborn, handsome, proud subject, finally, she told Aldrich that she didn't think she'd be interested in his proposition, and dismissed him. Then Kellerman arrived waving a telegram from Albert Harper. The Hippodrome had changed its policy and Harper was making Annette an offer.

Overjoyed, Annette hurried to the beach, hoping that the good news would effect a reconciliation with Jimmy. But the concession was closed and Annette learned from the watchman that Jimmy had gone to Florida with the flying machine act.

NOW the name of Annette Kellerman took its place on the Hippodrome posters along with the great names of the entertainment field, Pavlova, Marceline, the clown, John Philip Sousa.....

The vast Hippodrome audience watched enthralled as Annette, her one piece bathing suit glorified into a shimmering gold sheath tightly covering her body, performed in the huge Hippodrome tank. Even Annette's idol, the great ballet star Pavlova, complimented her on her artistry.

Kellerman, too, had found fulfilment. Harper had offered him a job conducting the Hippodrome orchestra.

'It's so exciting and wonderful—the two of us working here together," Annette said to her father. "I couldn't be happier."

Kellerman looked searchingly at his daughter. Annette turned away. Kellerman took some notes from his pocket. A report on Jimmy's activities. Annette listened eagerly. The Flying machine act had broken up with crash of the plane, Jimmy had been in New Orleans with a wrestling bear act, in Chicago with another kind of concession. His whereabouts now was not known.

"I-I've got to find him, papa," Annette confessed, "The argument we had was stupid and sily. Why—this whole thing—the Hippodrome—was Jimmy's idea."

"But it took you to make it work. There are hundreds of ideas and thousands of swimmers. You mustn't confuse love and loyalty, "Kellerman told her tenderly. "You owe nothing to anyone in the world—not me or anyone. Jimmy knows that, too."

"Does he?" Annette asked gloomily.

"Deep in his heart he does. And I'm sure that's the reason for his absence. He wants to make good without Annette Kellerman. He feels that you don't need him."

"But I do need him."

"I know. But that's the way Sullivan is. He'll come to you when he has something to offer. Not before.

AT the height of her success, Annette received a terrible blow. Her father died suddenly of a heart attack while conducting the Hippodrome orchestra. When the news reached Doc and Jimmy, busy working on a "homemade" airplane, Doc insisted that Jimmy at least visit Annette but Jimmy refused... ....

Alone now, Annette turned to Harper for consolidation and he was more than pleased to escort her around town in his shiny 1911 limousine.

Backstage at the Hippdrome one afternoon Annette was overjoyed to see Doc approaching. Doc explained his mission briefly. Jimmy was determined to enter a mass airplane, coast to coast flight competition—with a fifty thousand dollar prize to the winner. Only trouble was, the plane Jimmy planned to fly was a crate that would probably fall apart in the air. Doc begged her to try and stop Jimmy and Annette promised that she would plan a way.

AT the airport Jimmy stood beside his plane ready for the take-off. If he was pleased to see Annette coming toward him he didn't show it. "Hello, sweetness", he said casually. "I heard you were at the Hippodrome."

Annette tried to talk him out of making the flight but Jimmy wouldn't listen to her. "Don't force me to take drastic action", she begged him.

"I've never forced you to do anything, honey, remember?"

Jimmy prepared to enter the plane. Annette nodded significantly to a man in a derby hat who was standing in the background. The man came forward and put a hand on Jimmy's shoulder. "This is a summons, Mr. Sullivan. Your flying machine and all equipment has been attached."

Jimmy looked at him in amazement. The man explained that the summons was for non-payment of money owed Annette Kellerman. Jimmy shifted his gaze at Annette who stood her ground firmly. She told him there was an item of two hundred dollars marked "personal" on the books, which Jimmy had not accounted for when he ran their concession.

Jimmy took the ring from his pocket and tossed it at her. "Here's the item—you can sell it somewhere!" And leaving her confused holding the engagement ring, he got into the plane.

Annette followed the newspaper reports of the flight anxiously. One evening at Rector's restaurant while she was dining with Harper, it was announced that Sullivan's plane had been lost in a rainstorm.

"You want very much for him to win, don't you?" Harper asked Annette. When she did not reply, he went on: "Sullivan's a will o' the wisp—a carnival man. He'll always be up there in the clouds looking for a fast dollar—for that big stunt that will make him a seven day wonder. He just isn't equipped for the long pull." He took Annette's hand "It probably isn't news that I love you very much. But what's more important I think I can make you happy. Will you marry me?"

At that moment a special news bulletin was announced by the band leader. Sullivan's plane had smashed up. Jimmy was in a hospital in a town called Grover's Junction.

Anxiously, Annette hurried to a telephone and called the hospital. Harper standing by her, sympathetically. But Jimmy was unhurt. A nurse at the hospital told Annette his arm had been only slightly injured and after having it attended to, Jimmy had left leaving no indication where he was going.

AN UP and coming new medium known as the "movies" now entered Annette's life in the form of an offer to make a film in Hollywood. Annette accepted. She also accepted Harper's proposal of marriage and they planned a ceremony following the completion of her picture.

On the train bound for California Annette and Harper met Jimmy and Doc. now engaged in selling "genuine" Indian blankets to unsuspecting passengers. The conductor threatened to put the two promoters off the train for nonpayment of fare but Jimmy talked him into letting them stay aboard in return for a share of Jimmy's latest find—a talented police dog he was taking to Hollywood and potential fame.

Annette offered to help Jimmy if he needed anything but Jimmy refused, wishing her good luck on her coming marriage which he'd read about in the newspapers.

"NEPTUNE'S Daughter", Annette's film, was in its final "shooting" day. On the set, a huge tank designed to represent Neptune's Cave was surrounded by the technical crew. A group of girl swimmers with mermaids' tails slid into the water and began rehearsing their performance.

"Who turned off the pipes?" the director called out. "Keep that water coming."

"She's holding fifty thousand gallons, now," one of the technical crew told him.

"Can't we raise the level?"

"It's glass you know. We built it pretty solid but why take a chance?"

"You're the doctor," the director shrugged, and announced he was ready for Annette's scene.

Harper went to her dressing room to call her. In a seagreen costume of skin-tight leaves, Annette looked exquisite. Harper could scarcely take his eyes off her. He attempted to kiss her but she turned away.

"Careful, my make-up."

Harper released her and she began to rummage through her make-up kit as if looking for something.

"Well, this is it," Harper said. "You're all through after this scene."

"You've been very patient, Al-

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PROBE INTO FIRE-WALKING

What London Test Revealed

By G. A. Cevasco

ONE of the strangest of contests recently took place at Johannesburg, South Africa.

The contestants were a Hindu priest called Naidoo from the nearby province of Natal and Mr. Victor Rabie, son of an Elder of the Dutch Reformed Church.

On the morning of the contest a pit 20 feet square and about a foot deep was dug and filled with a ton of wood. The wood was ignited, and when it had burned down even with the ground, to the glowing ember stage, the contest began writes the author in "Science Digest".

Rabie, a sort of professional conjuror, walked barefoot across the pit six times in success, each time kicking the live embers about with his feet. On his last trip across he carried a woman on his back. When his feet were examined after his final crossing, they were uninjured.

It was now time for the Hindu mystic to equal or break the six-time mark set by Rable. But Naidoo crossed the pit only three times and retired from the contest, conceding defeat.

Granted that reports of such incidents may not always be trustworthy, lengthy stories were carried in many South African newspapers.

Age-Old Mystery

The whole mystery of fire walking has been surrounded with superstition and awe for centuries. Is it based on trickery? Do fire walkers have to be in an ecstatic condition? Why doesn't the fire burn their feet? And most important: what light has modern science been able to shed on the ancient rite of fire walking?

Exactly when and why the strange rite of fire walking was first practiced has not been determined, but it is believed to have begun in India over 4,000 years ago.

It is still practised in many places, either as a defence against evil spirits, an exhibition of preternatural powers, or simlpy as a custom in imitation of a rite performed by remote ancestors.

In general, there are two varieties of fire walking: on heated stones and on glowing embers.

Stone walking is practised in the Pacific — in Hawaii, Fiji, the Society Islands, the Cook Islands, and several other islands in Polynesia, Ember-walking looks mainly to India for its origin, but it is also done in such widely separated places as Trinidad, Natal, and Japan.

The peformance varies from country to country and from tribe to tribe. Usually it consists in walking deliberately and unscathed over a layer of hot stones or hot coals. The feet are exposed without protection long enough to pass over the glowing stones or embers for a distance of 12 to 60 feet1.

When hot stones are used, the distance is usually from 12 to 15 feet; with burning embers, 60 feet seems to be the greatest recorded distance.

A Trick?

Many witnesses are still convinced that fire walking is a trick. Joseph Dunniger once claimed that it can be done by lighting the wood down the center line of the pit first; by the time the wood at the edges has reached its maximum heat, the embers in the center, on which the performer walks, will have already begun to cool. Another authority explained the feat was performed by applying heat-resisting chemicals to the soles of the feet. Other authorities have attempted to explain the mystery with speculations that range from hypnotism to the use of sensation-deadening drugs.

In recent years scientists armed with thermometers as well as theories, have studied this strange rite in India, Japan, Trinidad, and on many islands throughout the South Pacific. But the bulk of the scientific reports leave an impression that the phenomenon has yet to be fully explained. z

Science Probe

One of the earliest scientific explanations was based on the "spheroidal state" of liquids. Drops of water dacing on a hot surface are a well-known example of a liquid in the spheroidal state—the drops are kept in motion and prevented from coming into direct contact with the hot surface by the steam that constantly forms beneath them and tries to escape. Much the same thing happens when a woman ironing tests the temperature of her iron by moistening her fingers, avoiding a burn because of the liquid and the water vapour formed between her skin and the hot iron. Plumbers are said to use this effect to direct the flow of molten lead with the moist palm of their hand.

It has been suggested that the human hand, if perfectly clean, can be plunged into boiling lead without injury. The moisture of the skin, this reasoning goes, should protect it from being burned.

Although this is a trick performed by many magicians, satisfactory proof that their hands are actually immersed is still lacking.

Found Wanting

If it could be proved, it would, of course be a convincing explanation of fire walking.

But in a scientifically controlled investigation, conducted in England by the University of London's Council for Psychical Research, reputable scientists tested the spheroidal-liquid theory and found it wanting.

The Council's subject for study was Almed Hussain, a fakir from India. He requested a trench 4 feet wide, 12½ feet long, and 15 inches deep. A ton of firewood, seven tons of oak logs, and a load of charcoal were put into the pit and ignited. Seven hours later, the fire had burned down to a layer of red-hot embers, which was flush with the ground.

The embers radiated enough heat to be felt 65 feet from the tench. The surface temperature of the fire, carefully measured by he physicists who were present, was degrees 1067 F.; the interior heat 1292 degrees F.

Hussain, after reciting prayers from the Koran, stepped into the fire and reached the other end of the pit in three quick steps. A stop watch in the hands of one of the scientists indicated that the steps took exactly 1.3 seconds. An examination of Hussain's feet disclosed that even though he had walked on the burning embers—and his bare feet actually sank into the embers to a depth of two or three inches, so that even the upper part of his feet were in contact with them—his feet were not burned in the least.

Second Test

He then declared that he could walk any distance in such a fire pit without being burned. When the scientists asked him to walk around in the fire he refused,

saying that he could walk only in a straight line. Accordingly on another day, the trench was increased to 20 feet and fired as before. When the embers were flush with the ground, the surface temperature measured 1364 degrees F., since this fire was fanned by a rather high wind.

Hussain after his usual prayers, again walked across the embers. This time he took 6 steps in 2.3 seconds. But this time he was burned. His right foot had five blisters; the left, marked reddening. He refused to walk the pit again, attributing his failure to a loss of faith.

A scientist now removed his own shoes and stood at the edge of the trench. After a few seconds of deliberation, he stepped into the embers and covered the pit in four rapid steps. Afterward his feet showed only slight signs of redness, but no blisters.

Inspired by their colleague's success, two more scientists removed their shoes and walked the trench. Both were slightly burned. Through neither complained of pain, they admitted that their feet did not feel very comfortable.

The Findings

And what conclusions did these University of London scientists reach?

They agreed that the usual fire walk should in no sense be considered a trick, since it can be done in a normal manner with bare and chemically unprepared feet. Evidently the very low thermal conductive of smoldering wood or stones prevents damage to normal skin if the contact is less than half a second and the number of consecutive steps is not too great.

The fire walker's power seems to be more athletic than psychic; it lies in his ability to step lightly and quickly over the glowing embers or hot stones.

CHURCHMAN BEATS HINDU IN SOUTH AFRICA

Million Dollar Mermaid

(Continued from Page 5 Col. 5)

fred," Annette said, sympathetically.

"Just a pose, I've never been more impatient in my life."

Annette found what she was looking for, Jimmy's ring. She slipped it on her finger. "It's a sort of a good luck charm. I wear it whenver I'm performing a stunt."

Their eyes met. There was an awkward pause as Annette sensed the mute appeal in Harper's eyes. She laughed, removed the ring and tossed it back into the make-up box. "Silly, isn't it?" she said, and blowing Harper a kiss, she hurried on to the set.

The scene called for a Annette to dive from the edge of a cliff into the tank. She stood poised on the edge, waiting. The cameraman signalled that he was ready. An orchestra began to play. Un-noticed in the bustle of activity, a tiny crack appeared in a portion of the glass tank.. ..then another....and another....

"Action!" the director shouted. Annette did a beautiful swan dive into the tank, cavorted in the water for a few minutes and slowly began to rise to the surface. Suddenly a tremendous cracking sound rang through the studio as the entire glass tank split and virtualy exploded. A rush of water swept on to the floor, swirling around people and equipment. Annette, helpless in the torrent of water and smashed glass, was plunged against a scaffold.

●

HARPER and Jimmy met in the hospital corridor, where they were joined by the doctor. He told them that Annette's spinal cord had been injured and she might not have the use of her legs for some time. In any case, the outcome was uncertain.

Jimmy went into her room alone.

Annette lay pale and motionless on the bed.

"You look swell", Jimmy said with forced gaiety.

"I feel fine, Jimmy. A little rocky but I'll be up and about in no time." Annette said bravely. "What about your dog picture?"

"All finished. We're taking a print to New York tonight."

"Imagine starring a dog. What's his name?"

"Rin-tin-tin" Jimmy said.

Suddenly he dropped to his knees beside her bed as Annette turned away with a sob. "Baby, don't let it get you." he said, earnestly. "That doctor—he may know medicine—but there's a lot of things he doesn't know—about PEOPLE. He doesn't know about a little girl in a small inlet back in Australia. They told her the same thing....and she became the world's greatest acquatic star."

Harper had entered the room and stood on the other side of Annette's bed. At the sight of him, Jimmy got to his feet.

"I—I just wanted to tell you that you'll beat this thing, baby. You and Harper. He's a terrific guy."

"Unlucky is a better word". Harper said. "I don't know why you should get this break. You don't rate it. You struck gold once and you never had the sense to stake a claim. You're a crazy vagabond with both feet planted firmly in mid-air." Harper smiled. "But you're what the doctor ordered. Just see that you make her happy."

Harper put a small shiny object in Jimmy's hand. The engagement ring. "This doesn't belong to me," he said quietly, and left them alone.

"It doesn't belong to you either," Annette said to Jimmy.

He grinned and slipped the ring on her finger. Her face was radiant. She looked at him with faith and great love.

(CONCLUDED)

55 TONS OF EMBALMED BABY WHALE

PARIS, (INS).

MOVE over Napoleon. You've got company. Fifty-Five tons of embalmed baby whale, to be precise. The Little Corporal, enshrined in solitary glory under the magnificent golden dome of the Invalides on the Left Bank of Paris, is no longer the main attraction. Bonaparte, meet Jonah.

Jonah, all 65 feet of "it", can be seen now on the main avenue outside Napolean's tomb for 25 cents a head, under the patronage of the Norwegian government.

The sponsors expect even jaded Parisians to flock to see the first whale ever shown in a perfect state of preservation—skin, bones and all.

Jonah's amazing "condition" is due mainly to a 24-foot refrigerating unit installed inside, which is kept going day and night to maintain constant temperature.

This specimen of the world's largest mammal was captured by a Norwegian grocer in Trondjkem a year ago. The grocer, whose hobby is whale fishing, decided to indulge his most burning ambition—to preserve a whale for future generations to see.

Rounding up an army of over 100 workmen, the enterprising grocer had Jonah's viscera removed, and then injected over 1,500 gallons of formaldehyde into the sea beast.

DEEP FREEZE

That wasn't enough to keep Jonah from rotting, so world's oldest method of preservation—refregeration—was added.

Properly air-conditioned, Jonah was hoisted onto a railroad flat-car. No good. The rails sagged and nearly broke under the weight. On second thought, Jonah couldn't have gotten through a railroad tunnel.

Finally Jonah was lifted onto what is claimed to be the largest truck in the world, and off he went on a tour of Europe.

Just to give an idea of Jonah's bulk, its liver weighs 6.6 tons and its tongue 2.4 tons, Jonah is a big-hearted whale—924 lbs. solid heart, but weak-minded—only a little over 15 lbs. of gray matter.

If there's a heaven for whales Jonah's ancestors must be happy for him. A perfectly-preserved body, an expensive internal deep freezer, all transported on the largest truck in the world and gawked at by millions of humans at 25 cents a head—what whale has ever had it so good?

CRUSADER FOR PEACE

Jawaharlal Rides The Storm

THE evaluation of Mr. Nehru's role as the Prime Minister of India is a very complicated task indeed. In the first place it is always difficult to be objective in one's judgment of contemporary personalities and much more so in the case of a popular figure like Nehru, who, by virtue of his selfless service to the country and his inestimable personal qualities, has enshrined himself in the hearts of India's millions.

By Eleuterio Soares

Nehru's leadership is in fact so much the outcome of the interplay of the bonds of mutual affection that bind him to the people and his total identification with their hopes and aspirations, that emotion rather than reason tends to dominate any appreciation of his influence on the destiny of the country.

That is true of both the critics and the eulogists of the Prime Minister, those who hold him responsible for anything and everything that goes wrong in this country and those who seem to place him beyond all human failings and imperfections. Both these attitudes have their roots in an implicit trust placed in Nehru's leadership, this faith, through some strange alchemy, having changed in one case into a sense of utter frustration and in the other into habitual hero-worship and blind adulation. To the former Nehru is a fallen idol, while the latter still looks upon him as an inspiring and never-failing hero. It is only by piercing this mist of sentimentalism and prejudice that a true assessment of Nehru's achievements or the lack of them, as the Prime Minister of India, becomes possible.

Considered in terms of all that the people had been accustomed to associate with Nehru, his record as the Prime Minister is certainly not inspring. There is a wide gulf between the dreams with which Jawaharlal Nehru once used to inspire the people and the cold reality of today and six years of freedom have brought about not much of a change in the living conditions of the people. Poverty, hunger, and disease continue to keep us company and all those revolutionary ideals which are almost synonymous with Jawaharlal Nehru's name are nowhere in evidence. It is true that the problems facing the country are enormous and freedom cannot work wonders in six brief years. Nor can it be said that Nehru and his Government have done nothing for the people; credit must be given where it is due, but it must be admitted that the progress in the nation-building activities has been slow.

No Hothouse Methods

Perhaps nobody is more conscious of and concerned about this state of affairs than Nehru himself. More than that, he is apparently on the horns of a dilemma, torn between the temptation to yield to momentary impulses and the glitter of speedy progress and the consciousness that if prosperity aimed at is to be real and abiding it can never be achieved through hothouse methods.

What is often misinterpreted as indecision and vagueness on his part is in reality the result of an effort to reconcile this conflict going on within himself and whatever opinions we may be led to pronounce in the heat of the moment, calmer deliberation and a deeper understanding of the circumstances in which he is functioning as the Prime Minister, leads us to conclude that he is endeavouring his best to follow the choice dictated by commonsense and foresight.

For instance, the contention that a dictator might have achieved better results in India than a democratic administration is substantially true, and if he chooses Nehru can become, by virtue of his own temperament and the prevailing circumstances, the most popular autocrat of all times.

But Nehru is a democrat to the very marrow of his bone and, having drunk deep from the spring of Gandhian wisdom too honest and sincere even remotely to contemplate such a step.

He is not carried away by a false sense of progress and is keenly aware of the fact that it is sometimes necessary to sacrifice immediate gains for the sake of more lasting values. That is why we see him tempering his revolutionary zeal with the tact of statesmanship, compromising his socialism with mixed economy and subjecting his unquestioned leadership of India's masses to the limitations of organisational loyalties and discipline, lest he may lead the country on the wrong path.

The slow pace of economic development and material progress does not therefore place the seal of failure on Nehru's stewardship of free India. There are other achievements to compensate, the most significant among them being his tireless efforts to give the nation a truly democratic outlook. Nehru might not have been directly responsible for the framing of the Indian Constitution, but there is no gainsaying the fact that the ideals that have inspired some of its more commendable features are Nehru's.

And if inspite of all the inherent weaknesses of our nation, the imperfections of our political system and institutions, India remains essentially loyal to democratic ideals it is primarily due to Nehru's wholesome influence on our public life.

Democratic Outlook

The same is the case with regard to the ideal of secular state. It is true that a lot happens in this country that is not strictly compatible with the ideal of secularism and we may have to go a long way before our secularism becomes genuine. That is nothing extraordinary because the mere proclamation of secularism state cannot wipe off the legacies of the past and usher in a new millenium. The process has necessarily to be gradual, but if inspite of all the limitations and shortcomings the ideal of secular state is subscribed to by the nation as a whole, the major share of the credit goes to the Prime Minister.

It is his persistent advocacy of secularism, often at the risk of undermining his personal popularity and security and in the teeth of reactionary opposition, including from some of his own colleagues, that has planted this ideal firmly in the minds of the people, neutralised the poison of communism and saved India from being torn by perpetual internecine warfare.

Foreign Relations

Again Nehru's influence has been the principal unifying and stabilising factor in free India. The essential unity and the necessity of preserving it at all cost is a recurring theme of his exhortations to the people, and the pull he has over the masses and the respect and confidence he commands from all sections of Indian political opinion serve as an effective bar against the disruptive forces that threaten the unity and integrity of the nation. Whenever circumstances have compelled him to yield to popular demands, as in case of linguistic states, he has always endeavoured to infuse into those concerned a spirit of moderation and restrain. To Sardar Patel rightly goes the credit for the polical integration of India but Nehru is essentially the preserver of the country's unity and political stability.

If India has been spared the painful experience of some of the newly-liberated countries of Asia and others which are undergoing the birth-pangs of a new order, our gratitude must primarily go to the Prime Minister.

We have come to take these things so much for granted that we hardly give any thought to their real significance and to what might have been India's fate had Nehru not been at the helm of affairs. This is an hypothetical issue and in a democracy no individual, however great and capable, should be indispensable but if we ponder over the question a little it provides much food for thought, clears many cobwebs of misunderstanding and helps towards a better appreciation of free India's progress and Nehru's contribution to it.

It is in the field of foreign relations however that Nehru's genius has found scope to function in full glory. Revealing a keen foresight and a rare maturity of judgment, he has piloted India's independent foreign policy with a courage and determination which has evoked admiration even from his worst detractors. The very fact that the basic principles underlying India's foreign policy are universally considered unexceptionable is an eloquent tribute to the nobility of spirit of its architect, while the prestige India has gained within the space of six years, far out of proportion to her economic or military potential is a proof of the practical wisdom that has inspired it.

India, thanks to Nehru, is today the symbol of hope to all oppressed peoples of the world and her moral stature has reached a stage when no nation is in a position to ignore or slight her voice, which is the voice of peace and justice.

How sincere Nehru is in his advocacy of a spirit of restraint self-criticism and mutual understanding in the solution of international problems is proved by his attitude towards Pakistan. The reference of the Kashmir dispute to UN, the acceptance of truce in Kashmir just when victory was within grasp and the general policy of patience and forbearance towards the sister country, even in the face of violent provocations from across the border and the consequent inflaming of tempers at home, never hesitating to tell his own people that they too have sometimes to share blame for Indo-Pak tension, and the perseverance with which he has tried to have Indo-Pak disputes settled through negotiations, more often than not getting very little encouragement from the Pakistan side, are the standing testimonies of the sincerity of his professions. They add a note of authenticity and honesty to India's pleas for Big Powers conferences to lessen international tension, and the adoption of a more elastic and broadbased approach to all international problems.

For Peace Positive

A policy of this nature, with its emphasis on principles rather than expediency, certainly does not fit into the conventional patterns of international behaviour and Nehru is often accused of idealism and willingness to compromise with evil. Viewed in the correct persepective however Nehru's policy is extremely realistic, since it is based on the acceptance of the basic truth that the social, economic and political conflicts that disfigure human society can be overcome

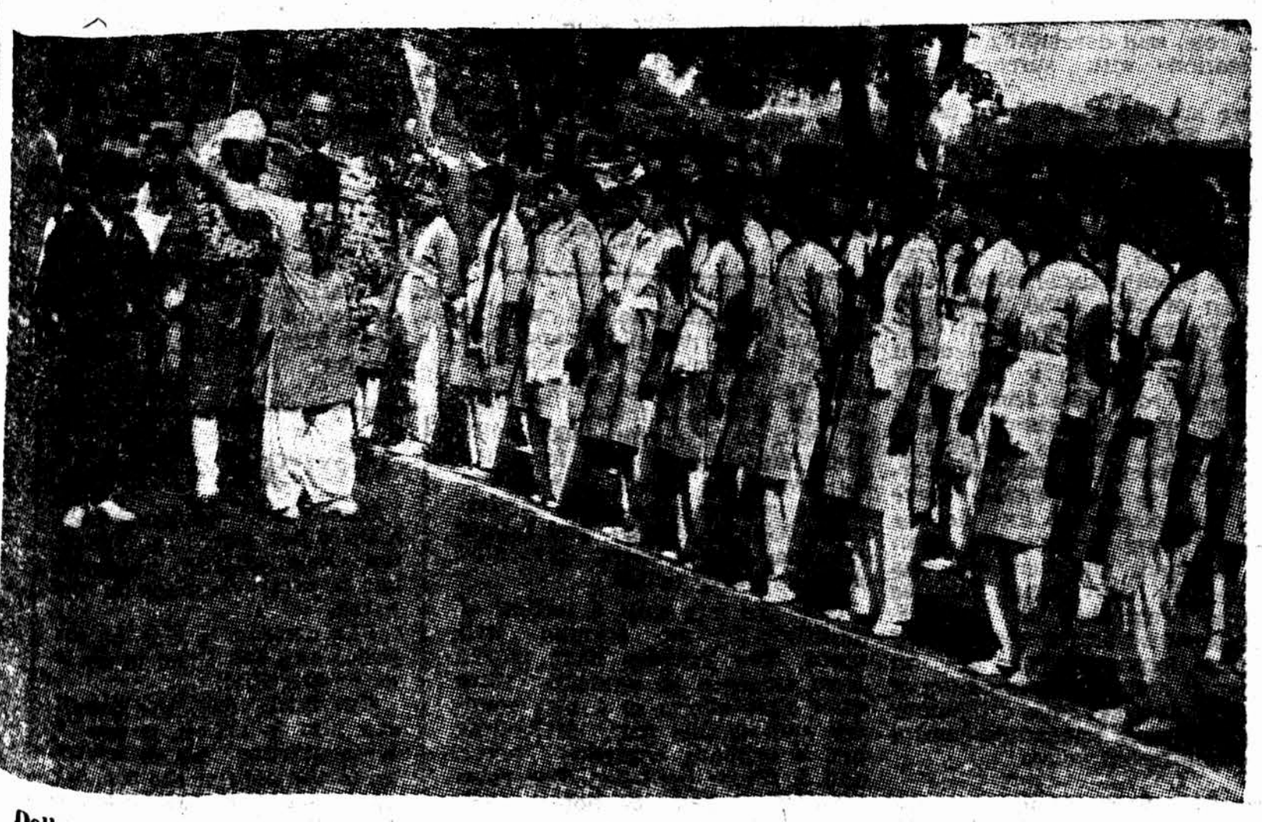
(Continued on Page 18 Col. 4)

NEHRU AT THE TRACTOR-WHEEL

Photo shows Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru operating the tractor presented my Messrs. Allis Chalmers.

A DEMOCRAT TO THE MARROW OF HIS BONE

MANY HAPPY RETURNS



Delhi Children's Celebration. Shri Jawaharlal Nehru being garlanded by the Children's Reception Committee.

talking of BOOKS

AUSTRALIAN POET'S NEW VOLUME

Judith Touches Universal Chords

BY JOAN LEYSER

THE publication last month of THE GATEWAY, Judith Wright's third book of poems, is an event of importance to anyone moved by literature. The collection affirmed her position as a top-ranking Australian poet—which no critic has yet challenged—and revealed the developed sureness of her own individuality.

Earlier influences of some major poets writing in the last 40 years had echoed tantalisingly through the first two volumes. But there are no echoes in THE GATEWAY, and what went before has been thoroughly absorbed and recast into an individual mould.

Judith Arundell Wright was born in 1915. She attended Sydney University, and from 1938 to 1942 did secretarial jobs in Sydney. From 1944 to 1948 she was statistical research officer at Queensland University. A Commonwealth Literary Fund scholarship was awarded to her in 1949. Her first collection of poems—THE MOVING IMAGE—was published in 1946; her second—WOMAN TO MAN—in 1949. She married J. P. McKinney, a writer on philosophy. They have one child, and live at Tamborine Mountain, behind Brisbane.

When THE MOVING IMAGE first appeared, it was immediately clear that a strong and genuinely poetic voice had been raised. Judith Wright can speak to the world, for she touches universal chords, but what is particularly valuable to Australian literature is that she—a fifth-generation Australian, and bred in the country—wears her Australianism easily and without self-consciousness. She is, among other things, a nature poet, and many of the images that occur to her so naturally are the fruits of her assimilated experience.

She shows consistent technical mastery; she possesses qualities of pity, tenderness and passion; and her poetry is not difficult to understand. One of the shorter poems of THE MOVING IMAGE will give a touch of her quality:

THE HAWTHORN HEDGE

How long ago she planted the hawthorn hedge—
she forgets how long ago—
that barrier thorn across the hungry ridge;
thorn and snow.

It is twice as tall as the rider on the tall mare
who draws his reins to peer
in through the bee-hung blossom.
Let him stare.
No-one is here.

Only the mad old girl from the hut on the hill,
unkempt as an old tree.

She will hide away if you wave your hand or call;
She will not see.

Year-long, wind turns her grindstone heart and whets
a thornbranch like a knife,
shouting in winter "Death"; and when the white bud sets,
more loudly, "Life".

She has forgotten when she planted the hawthorn hedge;
that thorn, that green, that snow;
Birdsong and sun dazzled across the ridge—
It was long ago.

Her hands were strong in the earth, her glance on the sky,
her song was sweet on the wind.
The hawthorn hedge took root,
grew wild and high
to hide behind.

Here is a strongly lyrical voice with a philosophic core: her thought merges, in fine balance, with her song, resulting in serious poems of considerable imaginative power.

Judith Wright's second book of poems again created great interest. In this she explored experiences not usually dealt with in poetry. Her title poem—WOMAN TO MAN—is an example:

WOMAN TO MAN

The eyeless labourer in the night,
the selfless, shapeless seed I hold,
builds for its resurrection day—
silent and swift and deep from sight
foresees the unimagined light.
This is no child with a child's face:
this has no name to name it by:
yet you and I have known it well.
This is our hunter and our chase,
the third who lay in our embrace.
This is the strength that your arm knows,
the arc of flesh that is my breast,
the precise crystals of our eyes.
This is the blood's wild tree that grows
the intricate and folded rose.
This is the maker and the made;
this is the question and reply:
the blind head butting at the dark,
the blaze of light along the blade.
Oh, hold me, for I am afraid.

Her choice of theme is part of her strength—and her precise working out of the poetic idea, which is pursued cleanly and purposefully. In the smaller poems her lyricism is often beautifully expressed, and when this is joined to a strong theme, a more complex poem with rich imagery integrated with the dramatic idea results.

THREE VOICES

A fine example of this is FIRE AT MURDERING HUT, from THE GATEWAY. In this poem there are three voices—that of the dead one in the grave: the fire that burns the grave: and the stone over the grave. This is the Fire!

Are you one of the old dead, whisperer under my feet?
I stamp on your shallow earth
like a red bird, my song is the last message of love,
which is the news of death.
Now I shall eat even your white roses, and eat
the dry moss on your stone.
Neither love nor death come to the dead, nor does flesh
grow on the bared bone.
But look, I am beautiful, I dance on your grave
like a lover's ghost.
I dance with your tree of roses, I whirl my blade
till they fall into black dust.
And though I am not your lover and am not love
I shall set before I am gone
a kiss on the rose-root to travel down to your breast;
the last message of love, the fire's black stain
to wear like a badge over your white breastbone

It is difficult to stop quoting, because there seems so much worth it. The next poem, THE CEDARS, is also impressive. It sings the age-old tale of Winter and Spring. But, although the poet speaks often of death and winter, her voice is strong and positive for life.

FROM THE CEDARS

Spring, Impatient, thunderer at the doors of Iron,
we have no songs left. Let our boughs be silent.
Hold back your fires that would sear us into flower again
and your insistent bees, the messengers of generation.
Our bodies are old as winter and would remain in winter.
So the old trees plead, clinging to the edge of darkness,
But round their roots the mint bush makes its buds ready.
and the snake in hiding feels the sunlight's finger.

The snake, the fang of summer, beauty's double meaning,
shifts his slow coils and feels his springtime hunger.

These few quotations give some idea of Judith Wright's powers—her beautifully musical use of poetic devices, which are always perfectly integrated into the sense of a poem, her imagination, and her vitality. With the appearance of this third book of poems, there can now be no doubt of her emergence as a poet of the first rank.

Australian Theatre

THE double-headed programme offered by the Tana Company in Melbourne's National Theatre, Eastern Hill, last month, was another triumph for this ambitious, talented, and deserving group of players. The bracket of plays consisted of Strindberg's MISS JULIE, with its dark, tragic theme; and the coruscating, worldly, venal GOLDEN CARRIAGE, by Prosper Merimee.

In both plays, the principal male role was played by George Pravda, a former member of the Prague National Theatre, and a resident of Australia since 1949. The two roles, in sharp contrast to each other, showed Pravda's great versatility: showed him, in each case, fitting into the skin of the role, and developing his interpretation with sureness and finish.

There are two other main parts in the Strindberg, apart from Pravda's Jean, the Valet—and both were worthy of mention.

Zena Fantl's Kristin, the cook, was a fine, natural piece of acting, in which the stolid, unimaginative peasant came alive. And the part of Miss Julie was given added interest by the fact that Sally Gilmour, the well-known ballerina, in playing it, acted her first stage role. The febrile (febrile even by the standards of Midsummer Eve), strange personality emerging from the early appearance of Miss Julie would have taxed the powers of an actress of far greater experience than Miss Gilmour, and here she was not entirely convincing. But, as the play progressed, her interpretation steadied and deepened, and the final impression was of an intelligent and sincere handling of the difficult role. Miss Gilmour has a charming appearance and a clear, unaffected voice.

The Strindberg made a strong impact, and credit must also be given to Hana Pravda, wife of George Pravda, who as well as directing the two plays, appeared as La Perichole in the Merimee offering. In this sparkling play, George Pravda as the Viceroy of Peru in the year 1700, brilliantly sustained a part to which he gave many facets. One or two of the smaller roles—that of Martinez (Gordon Kirby), and Legate (Douglas Kelly)—were presented with a loving polish.

One was left with a feeling of gratitude for an evening well spent. The Pravdas have moved from strength to strength since their first efforts in a new country and in this pair Melbourne has a brilliant character acter, and a clever producer. The combination, it i to be hoped, will yield many more programmes of such quality.

NEW VISTAS OF KNOWLEDGE

'The Universe And Dr. Einstein'

"The Universe and Dr. Einstein": By Lincoln Barnett. A Mentor Book, published by The New American Library of World Literature, Inc, 501 Madison Avenue, New York 22. Price 35 c.

READING this book is an unforgetable intellectual experience.

Most of us have a hazy feeling that Dr. Einstein had somthing to do with the theory of relativity and the atomic bombs, but very few of us have even tried to know with some accuracy the exact nature of his theories.

And it is not solely due to mental laziness, for the subject is so abstruse and forbidding that it successfully wards off our timid and half-hearted attempts at a better understanding. In fact, it may even be considered a presumption on our part to try for a more intimate knowledge of the subject. Around it flow the waters of uncertainty and doubt as far as a layman is concerned. Well Lincoln Barnett's book is a lifebuoy thrown in those troubled waves. It explains with a wonderful simplicity all the essential principles underlying the theories of Dr. Einstein.

THE REWARD

No doubt, a certain mental effort is reuired of the reader, but the reward is just magnificent. What we gain in knowledge is well worth all the troubles undertaken in order to study the book. And the writer has done his best to make the book interesting and easy. People who want to keep knowledge in watertight compartment and firmly believe that science cannot be popularised will find this book an eye-opener.

The realization of the inadequacy of your senses in our efforts to know the Universe may come as an unpleasant shock to most of us. But the mathematical orthodoxy of the Universe which lets the scientists discover natural laws by the solutions of equations must offer a satisfactory recompensation. Another curious thing that we notice is that with the advancement of learning and knowledge the mysteries of nature become more baffling than ever. We know more in order to realize that we know nothing. And the veil separating physics from metaphysics becomes thinner with each new discovery of Dr. Einstein.

Difficult theories are explained in the book by means of illustrations and examples. The quantum theory of Planek, the special theory of Relativity by Dr. Einstein, the unified field theory and his other discoveries are explained in detail. The writer takes nothing for granted, and supplies the required data very gracefully and in time, so that the reader may have the pleasure of reading the book without consulting other works of reference.

NEW VISTAS

The growth of factual knowledge is patiently traced in order to give us the right perspective of the subject. That is how we know what a tremendous stride science has taken from a Newton to an Einstein and gaze with a mute admiration. The important bearings of Dr. Einstein's theories on our philosophical systems are well depicted by Lincoln Barnett. And in spite of breathtaking revelations, we do not lay down the book with a sense of forlorn unhappiness. Hope is not annihilated, for the finite Universe presupposes a beginning, and where there is a beginning can we not be aware of a Being who caused that beginning? The writer says "....there is no mystery of the physical world which does not point to a mystery beyond itself." Thus we know that mere striving after knowledge will not pay. And that knowledge opens new vistas of exploration for the human mind.

Of special interest to the students of physics and higher mathematics "The Universe and Dr. Einstein" is a book which no intelligent reader can afford to neglect.

—D. G. P.

A farmer took his small son to market. A prospective buyer was examining some cattle, and Johnny inquired: "Why's that man pinching those bullocks, Dad?"

"He's thinking about buying them, son, and he's making sure they're good, sound, meat," replied his father.

The following day the farmer was busy in his yard when Johnny came tearing towards him, yelling at the top of his voice: "Dad, come quickly! The postman's going to buy cook!"

Winged Thief

Money kept vanishing from a little box where a Willington (New Zealand) housewife left it every morning for the baker.

She decided to ring up the police and ask them to try to catch the thief.

But next day, she herself saw him in action. It was a large starling which hopped on to the edge of the box, lifted a coin with his beak and flew off.

Between You And Me

By Ibis

THE battle of indoctrination, de-indoctrination and re-doctrination that is raging furiously at Shanti Nagar, marring Korean peace prospects and holding up the exchange of prisoners of war, should prove a brown study to students of psychology and social studies.

News reels depicting the return of some P.O.W.'s to their native land show how they are disinfected from head to toe, lest they should carry any germ or disease. But the germ of their ideology remains intact and does not get disinfected.

Though no party can claim political victory in Korea, Dr. Syngman Rhee is a victor in more than one sense. He; able to purchase Mr. Dulles at his face value, without devaluing his own currency. Moreover, he has been able to steal the thunder of the secret weapon of Communism—indoctrination and use it effectively against the Reds. The achievements of dove-flying, peace conferences and youth rallies in Moscow, Vienna, Budapest and Bucharest pale into insignificance before the msas conversion of communist prisoners by Dr. Syngman Rhee.

*

In sloganeering and propaganda, Communism was considered invulnerable. But the American stooge has scored over his masters by outbeating the Communists and winning hands down. The future of Communism portends to be a long drawn battle, not so much between the Communists and non-Communists as between Communists and ex-Communists. Communist sympathisers and fellow travellers like Mr. Louis Fischer and other notable writers became disillusioned and produced their "magnum opus", THE GOD THAT FAILED. The Communist prisoners of war who became anti-Communists and entered the Order of Rhee, might perhaps add a postscript to that book.

*

Indoctrination is an institution as old as the world. In the beginning it centred round religion and then gradually extended to the field of politics, and economics. According to Hindu Vedantins, a bee captures an insect, keeps it in its own cell and so often stings it that the insect becomes a bee in turn. This is the secret doctrine of indoctrination, though one is not sure whether the busy bee practises it. The great Greek philosopher, Socrates, was forced to take in hemlock and die, because he "poisoned" the mind of the youth. This is the penalty for indoctrination.

*

There were no "Mlechas" before the Aryans, no Barbarians before the Romans, no Heathens before the advent of Christianity and no witch hunts before MacCarthy. But indoctrinnation brought in all the difference.

Though spiritual in origin, it often becomes spirituous in its effect and developed into religious fury. The crusades of the Middle Ages, when knight-errands faced danger and death in the burning sands of Syria to recapture the Holy Place from the hands of the infidels, marked the height of Christianity. The same crusading zeal infected Islam, when it marched with Koran in one hand and sword in the other and established a Muslim world from Gibraltar to Indonesia. The religious wars of Europe demonstrated the enormity of bloodshed which the warring sects of the same religion could resort to.

*

But indoctrination need not necessarily mean violence. Buddhism stuck to non-violence as a cardinal principle, though it had to face persecution in some places. The great Emperor Asoka, who propagated the gospel of Buddhism to distant countries like Ceylon, China and Asia Minor, relied more on conversion by conviction than on proselytisation. Thus the Asokan Pillar and religious edicts were symbolic of high spiritual altitude and ethical height.

Hinduism has earned the name of a non-proselytising religion But some historians compare it to a huge python which swallows other religions. Though it had to yield the pride of place to Buddhism, it absorbed the high tenets of the latter and incorporated them as its own. After the fall of the Mauryan and Gupta empires, the country was dotted with kingdoms and principalities ruled by the Greeks, Parthians, Scythians and Huns. Hinduism welded the warring elements into one nation by bringing them under its fold and styling them as Rajputs. This confederacy put up a united front against the Muslim invasion, though internecine feuds brought about its downfall.

*

Even after the advent of Muslim rule, the flair for synthesis did not die down. Kabir trying to bring about Hindu-Muslim unity for a popular front, and Akbar's attempt of synthesis of the best in all religions in his new fangled "Din Illahi" are more than mere coincidences in history. It is this composite culture and breadth of outlook that have made Hinduism a live-wire religion, not only in India but in distant Guiana and in far off Bali.

Indoctrination becomes explosive in politics, and nearly atomic in power politics. From Demosthenes to Churchill, politicians have to mouth slogans and indoctrinate their followers to keep them in power. Winnie's famous slogan "Blood, sweat and tears" became a Mantra for the war-scarred British to win the battle of Britain and overthrow Hitler. Never "have so many owed so much to so few" words.

Indoctrination by slogans is not entirely a modern art. Old Carthage was killed by a slogan. Hannibal made a dramatic assault on Rome by making his army scale impassable heights in winter. Rome could not swallow the insult and revenge was in the blood. The octogenarian Roman leader, started the slogan "Dilenda est Carthago" (Carthage must be destroyed). The Roman mob, completely indoctrinated, became intoxicated with the slogan and they ultimately destroyed Carthage.

*

With the advent of Communism, indoctrination became a cradle-to-grave affair. Groomed and patterned in the party line, the Communists were taught to repeat parrot-like their ideologies and slogans and would never listen to the other man's point of view. Theirs was always a command performance and a 'repeat' performance at that, with ears turned to Moscow. Mme. Ana Paukar, the well-known Communist flung open her umbrella in Rumania despite fine weather, because it rained in Moscow!

*

During Communist purges the world has been treated to fantastic confessions by victims, sometimes exceeding the charge-sheet against them. The queer behaviour of some of the "self confessed traitors" made some psychologists believe that some mysterious drug was administered to wing out these confessions. The third degree methods applied to manufacture the loud-thinking and confessions have been generally described as the technique of "brain washing."

But the anti-Communists of South Korea seem to have perfected the counter-technique, which can be termed as dry cleaning or "dry brain washing." The Communist POWs. who have fallen into the hands of South-Koreans have been petted and pampered, and have been accorded a favoured treatment, with prospects and promotion of a settled job in South Korea. These converts are more bitter than Dr. Syngman Rhee against the Communists. This is the deadlock that is facing the N.N.R.C. during the "explanations procedure" in Shanti Nagar.

*

The bleak and barren hills around Shanti Nagar echoed the simulated sounds and the drum beating of defiant P.O.W. to drown the Communist broadcast to win over the infidels and overtures to make them re-cross the 38th parallel and return to North Korea. The Communists used their mobile loudspeaker and propaganda vans, while the P.O.W.s used their improvised drums, hammered out of diesel oil cans, to drown the Communist voice. They refused to enter explanation camp, and if some of them agreed to sit for explanations, they hurled threats and even resorted to violence against Communist aides. They armed themselves with masks to frown and clown at the Communists. It all looked like an open air mass demonstration of Kathakali, accompanied by percussion instruments. Like the proverbial Chinese monkeys, "They will hear not, see not and speak not."

*

These unfortunate developments portend a recession in freedom. Nazism is not dead with Hitler. Communism and Democracies, whose chief spokesman today is Dr. Syngman Rhee, seem to have inherited the rich legacy of the Fuehrer and have improved upon it. Democracy, which exalts the common man and prizes freedom of opinion, seems to be on the retreat. Mankind is fast being converted into robots to do the bidding of the electronic brain of the dictators. It is a crisis of the mind and spirit that is facing the so called free world. Indoctrination has imprisoned the soul of man. Whither democracy? Whither freedom? Here we come to the basic fact of Ends and Means. Gandhiji has not fought and died in vain. Foul means to gain ends will not bring in victory but Frankensteins.

*

TWO South Indian productions have captured the Bombay film fans recently. One is AVM's "Ladkhi" starring Vyjayanthimala in all her glory and glamour. Vyjanyanthi entered the films after establishing reputation as a classical dancer. Though Bharat Natyam is her 'forte', she has gained an insight into the technique of other classical dances like Kathakali, Manipuri and Kathak. She is also a good horse rider, motorist, and a good hand at table tennis.

The story written by Mr. Venkatachalam is evidently meant to play up Vyjayanthimala in all her roles. Dances, games and aerobatis add thrill to the picture. The opening horse-riding scene is unduly prolonged, and it looks as though the horse is performing a "Jatiswaram". Even in the table tennis match, her hand movements look like 'Abhinaya.' The motor race is meant to portray her as a bespectacled beauty. The swimming race depicts her as a bathing beauty and the accident at the running race in Ceylon shows her as a convalescent beauty, capped by an ice bag.

Her attendance at Mme. Fury's dance recital and her acceptance of the challenge thrown by Mme. Fury's impressario on behalf of the Indian dance look a bit unrealistic, especially after the accident and the doctor's orders. She hotgospels about the glory of Indian dance, Indian art and Indian literature and music as expounded by Tansen, Kalidasa and Tagore and enters the Danciad for Marathon performances in all-in and all-out dances, and wins the battle for Indian dance. The story is a quadrangular among Vyjayanthimala, Anjali Devi, Bharat Bhushan and Kishore Kumar. The undue length of the film is boring in some places, though highlighted by the fun and frolics of Kishore. In short, "Ladki" is all Vyjayanthimala and her admiring fans can easily make an album of her poses from this film.

*

GEMINI'S Tamil film "Avvaiyar", which has been released in Bombay, brings back the glory of Tamil culture in its heyday. The wealth of Tamil Nad is in its culture, arts and literature. Avvaiyar is a front rank poetess, whose words of wisdom ring true even to this day. The first lessons which a Tamil child learns in a school are from Avvaiyar. Hence no poet or poetess had this unique fortune of being the first in succeeding generations.

Avvaiyar refused to enter the bonds of matrimony, to be ever free for the service of humanity, and she was a servant and a Savant to the last. Though kings and chieftains considered her as their unofficial counsellor, she lived with the common folk, participating in their sufferings, always cheering them up to higher aspects of life and ethical values. Her endeavours to uplift women and children formed the themes of her poems, and she served Tamil Nad through the medium of poetry.

Shrimati K. B. Sundarambal, who plays the leading role in the film, is in many respects an 'Avvaiyar' of today. Gate-crashing on the Tamil stage as a girl prodigy, she won laurels along with S. G. Kittappa in many dramas. She also played leading roles in the films "Nandanar" and "Manimekhalai". She has reached the epic heights of her film career in "Avvaiyar". A classical musician of note, her lilting music, in all its classic grandeur, is the voice of Karnataki music, and has added to the "period" authenticity of the film. A devotee of Ganesh and Skanda in daily life, her "arrow route" voice touches the inner chords of the audience when she sings in praise of these tutelary deities in the film. All the characters have played their roles in the historical spirit of the story. Kothamangalam Sabbu, as star and story writer, and Papanasam Sivan as song composer, have made the film speak the language of Avvaiyar.

The film has fine production values—for which full credit must go to Mr. S. S. Vasan. Though the film highlights the anecdotes and tit bits of Avvaiyar's life, he has given a running unity and streamlined finish. The long shots of processions from unusual angles, depicting the grandeur of Tamil temples and the re-creation of the Tamil Sangham, picturing the glory of Mathurai as the seat of Tamil learning have put the wealth of Tamil Nad on the screen as never before. Some of the high-ups in the Government circles who have seen the picture in Delhi, are reported to have suggested that a Hindi version of the picture should be brought out to promote better cultural understanding between North and South India. This is an eloquent tribute to Mr Vasan's endeavours. The picture is a documentary of the life and times of Avvaiyar, and has treasured up the glories of the Sangham Age. No wonder, literateurs and artistes are full of praise for it!

Our London Diary

What Indians Like In Britain

(From Our Correspondent)
LONDON (By Air).

"CHILDREN, children, children" chanted vivacious Lachmi Basu, when I asked her what she liked in this country. "I love children", explained Mrs. Basu, who has only one child but umpteen degrees and diplomas, "and it pleases me to see that the little ones receive the greatest attention in this country"

Indeed, children are treated like V.I.P's, even before they have made their bow in the world. The woman, expecting a baby, gets both medical and financial aid from the State. And all the maternity expenses are borne by the State under the Health Scheme. And when the child is born, it is seen that it receives the best care that the State can provide. That is the reason, explained the petite and pretty Lachmi, why the babies of even the poor look so bonny.

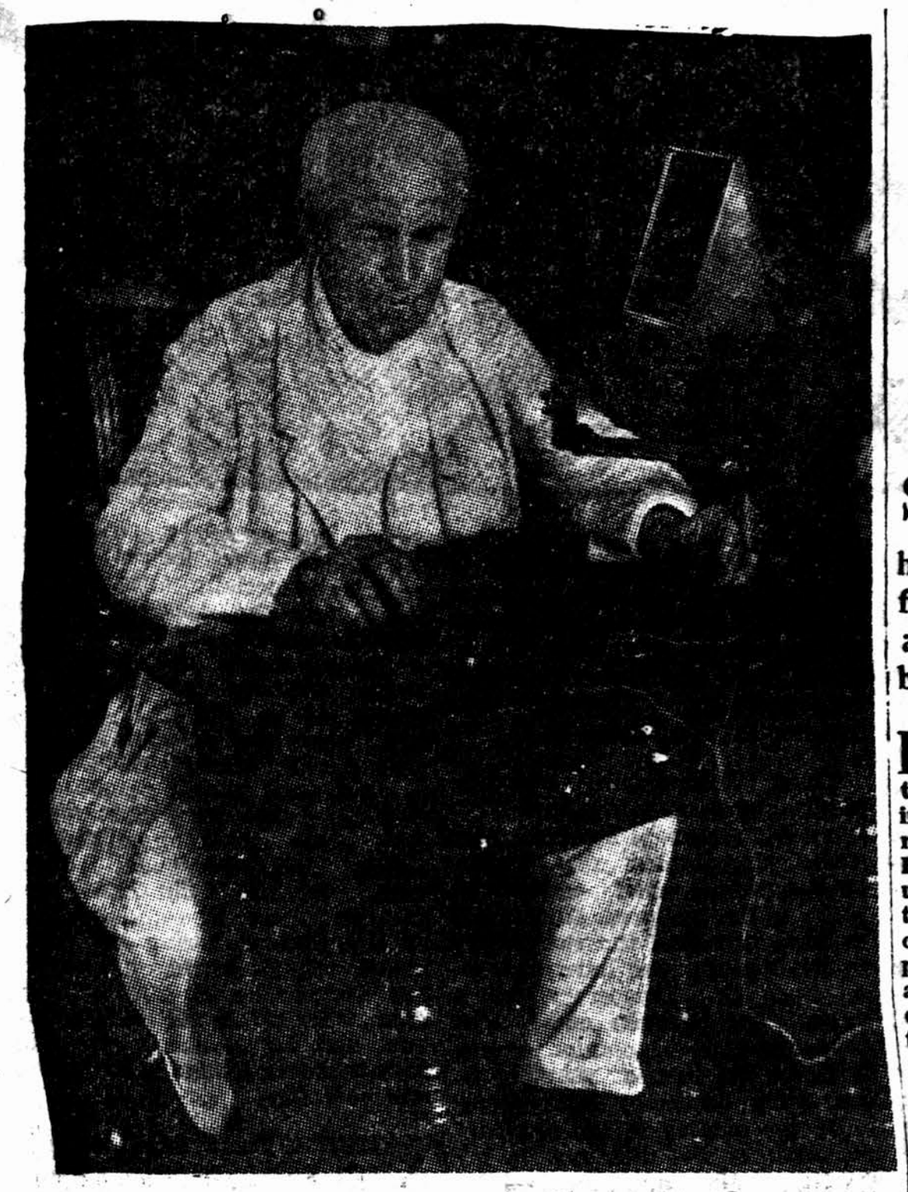
Mrs. Basu wished the babies born in India received similar attention. She was aware of the poverty of India and there was no magic wand to blow it away with one stroke. But they must make a beginning and see that the tiny tots get a square deal, said Mrs. Basu.

Mrs. Lachmi Basu.

RESPECTING ELDERS

Another thing that Mrs. Basu liked about the English people is the way they treated the elderly people. The young did not make the elderly person feel that he was waning and withering and therefore not entitled to the good things of life. In Mrs. Basu's view it was wrong to refer to the people as old, simply because they had spent a certain number of years on this planet. A person did not become old simply because he had lived long. He might be more experienced, but not necessarily old. Mrs. Basu wished to put a stop to the use of the word "old" while re-

(Continued on Page 15 Col. 3)



Thomas Alva Edison improved telegraphic facilities by introducing systems of sending multiple messages simultaneously over the same set of wires. He later developed an instrumennt for sending and receiving telegrams automatically.

Electronic Device Revolutionises Telegraphy

SINCE Samuel Morse invented his key and the tapping device to send messages across distances, many have contributed to bring nations nearer. Today the fruits of inventions in this field provide America, with a flawless micro-wave, wireless and quadruplex system, based on push-button electronic devices.

By Charles Voga

PUSH BUTTON METHOD AT WORK IN U.S.

was received by post the ne day! Even after several convin ing demonstrations, it took se more years before the telegra could be made a commerci success. The first permanent successful cable across the Atla tic Ocean was laid in 1866, fo lowing attempts begun in 18

Duplex And Wireless

Until 1872, however, only one message could be sent over a wire at a time. In that year, J. B. Stearns of Massachusetts succeeded in making "duplex" telegraphic practical, so that two messages could be sent over the same wire at the same time. In 1874, Thomas Alva Edison invented the "quadruplex" method by which four messages could be sent at a time.

Even more messages can be sent over a wire by use of what is called the multiplex system. The basic idea of the multiplex system is the sending of eight different messages over the same wire. One way in which this is done is by using two discs which are divided into eight different segments. The disc is allotted to one different set of sending and receiving instruments. Each sending instrument can use the wire while its segment is in contact with the circuit. This method can be used to send four messages out of a station, and to receive four messages coming in from another one at the same time. Each operator can send 40 to 60 words a minute. Therefore, the entire wire can carry 320 to 480 words every minute that it is being used.

In 1895, Preece of England invented low frequency wireless transmission of telegraphic messages, and in the following year Guglielmo Marconi, an Italian, invented high frequency wireless transmission. By wireless transmission many messages can be sent over one wire using alternating currents of various frequencies. Each sending machine is tuned to a separate frequency. The frequencies of all the sending machines at a given station are combined into a single wave of complex frequency when the messages are sent over the wire. At the receiving station, the various frequencies are separated just as the various frequencies found in white light are separated by a prism into a pattern of different colours. Then each separate frequency is sent to a different receiving machine. This permits sending 10 different messages each way at the same time.

The system of micro-wave communication, developed during recent years, multiplies almost without limit the number of messages that can be flashed back and forth. It also ensures a reliable system of communication in times of storm and disaster when telegraph lines are broken. In the United States, micro-wave communication is being increasingly used for transmission of all types of intelligence, such as telegraphic, telephonic, radio and television.

INDIA recently celebrated the centenary of her telegraph system. She can take pride in having one of the largest telegraph networks in the world. Under the Five Year Plan, the system is undergoing extensive modernisation by the introduction of mechanical aids. Hundreds of new public telegraph offices will be added to the existing 3,500. In addition, there are more than 4,000 telegraph offices at railway stations and canal heads throughout India.

THE United States, like India, is a country of vast distances, and linking farflung cities and towns for telegraphic communication took many years in both countries.

The telegraph system in the United States, unlike in India, is run by private companies whose healthy competition and research have led to virtually complete mechanisation and improved service through the years.

Push-Button

Constant research by these companies has reached the stage of the automatic telegraph by means of electronic devices. A person who wishes to send a telegram pushes a button and drops the completed telegraph form into the automatic telegraph—about the size and shape of a postbox—installed at public places. By means of electronic devices inside the machine, the message is relayed to the telegraph company's main office by a system similar to facsimile, and from there it is sent out to its destination by means of teletype.

In recent years, the development of micro-wave communication has somewhat affected conventional telegraphy in he United States. Also, over long distances and crowded circuits, conventional telegraph lines have given place to coaxial cables, which can carry simultaneously telegraphic, telephonic, radio and television transmission. With the laying of coaxial cables across the continent in the postwar years, the telegraph wire mileage in the United States has gone down approximately half from a peak of 2,315,000 in 1943.

The conventional telegraph key and sounder are no longer used for transmitting most telegraph messages in the United States. Instead, instruments called teleprinters or teletypes are used.

In the teletype or teleprinter system, two special electrically controlled typewriters, which may be thousands of miles apart, are connected by an electrical circuit. When a key is struck on one of the typewriters, an electrical connection automatically causes the corresponding key to be struck on the distant machine. The message then comes in typewritten form on a printed tape. As many as sixty words a minute can be sent on such a machine. These machines are now also being used extensively by stock brokers, businessmen, news agencies and newspapers.

Another device, called the multiplex printer, does not operate directly, as the teletype or teleprinter. It is operated by a key board. The operator presses the keys to punch holes in a strip of paper. The holes are positioned, and each position represents a letter of the alphabet. This strip of paper is then fitted into an automatic sending machine which transmits the message.

Many other automatic devices have also been developed by U.S. firms to increase the efficiency of the telegrahph. Today, not only words but also photographs, money orders, facsmile messages, maps and time signals are transmitted by telegraph.

Pictures and facsimile messages are transmitted by machines which convert light waves into electrical waves much as a telephone converts sound waves into electrical impulses. Photographs and other pictures are transmitted as lines that are properly assembled by the receiving instrument.

New Blood Stream

Communication between cities and nations is the bloodstream of modern civilisation, and the telegraph was the first invention which greatly increased the speed of man's transmission of intelligence from one point to another.

The word "telegraph" is now ordinarily restricted to the electric telegraph, but before its invention in the 1940's it was used to denote methods of signalling by sound or by sight beyond the range of the human voice. Bells, drum beats, fire and smoke signals, were among the early means of communication.

The invention of the electric telegraph revolutionised man's concept of communication. Messages could travel with the speed of electricity through wires at about 10,000 miles per second. Business and personal messages as well a news reports could be sent across nations, traversing mountains, deserts and beds of oceans by means of wires and cables.

A great many minds have contributed to the development of the telegraph. The modern electric telegraph is based on the invention by Samuel F. B. Morse, and American painter from Charleston, Massachusetts. After years of patient and painstaking experiments, he perfected his invention in 1836, including a code alphabet of dots and dashes. The Morse Code is still in use to some extent in the United States and Canada, but other countries use a slightly different code called the Continental or International Code.

Morse's invention, however, did not see the light of day for eight long years after its perfection. He secured its patent in 1840, three years after application. But his efforts at inducing wealthy men to invest money in his invention did not succeed for several more years, because of the then prevailing depression.

At last in March, 1843, after several years of pleading by Morse, the U.S. Congress appropriated $30,000 to construct a test line between Washington and Baltimore.

More than a year later, on May 24, 1844, with his sending device in the Supreme Court room in the Capitol, Morse tapped out the Scriptural message: "What hath God wrought!" The message was received in Baltimore, and flashed back by his assistant.

The first public use of electric telegraphy was made during the Democratic National Convention in Baltimore the same year. But although the nominations were transmitted by wire, people would not believe it until confirmation

Oxford Manners

One day in the jungle an explorer came up on some cannibals who were just about to eat a meal. The head of the tribe confided to the white man that he had been educated in Britain and had been to Oxford.

"Do you mean to say," asked the amazed explorer, "that you went to a university and yet you still eat your enemies?"

"Oh yes," was the reply, "but of course I now use knife and fork."

INDIA LOSES A SAVANT

Shamsullah Qadri Dead

By NAWAB JIVAN YAR JUNG BHADUR

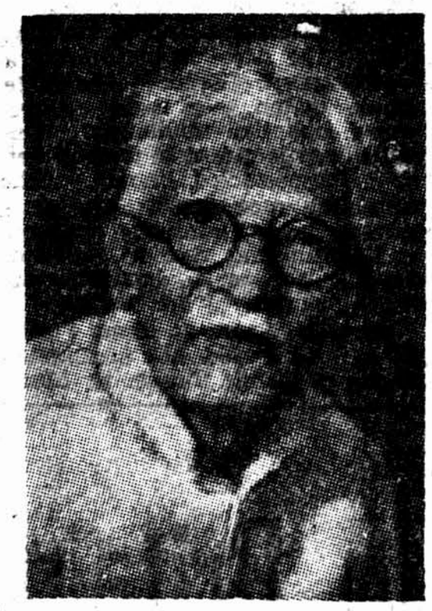
THE most famous historian and author of Hyderabad, Allama Hakim Syed Shamsullah Qadri, died of heart attack on October 22, at the age of 75. The late Allama leaves behind three sons, Syed Ahmadullah Qadri the editor PAISA AKHBAR, Sayed Imdadullah Qadri, the Managing Editor, SALTANAT and Syed Sadullah Qadri, the Editor, SALTANAT Daily, besides a vast number of friends, admirers, pupils, consisting of well-known scholars, authors and administrators.

Allama Hakim Syed Shamsullah Qadri was considered to be one of the top ranking scholars, not only of Hyderabad but also of India and Pakistan. Many illustrious research scholars of India sought his guidance in research problems. His knowledge of history had won applause from overseas also. Various European Scholars and Orientalists have admitted and appreciated the value of his researches and mentioned them in their publications.

The Hakim Saheb can rightly be called one of the builders of the New Hyderabad. While the foundation of Osmania University was being laid, the Hakim Saheb was consulted on several important matters. Dr. Alma Latifi, who was then the Director of Public Instruction, had a plan of the University prepared by him.

The Hakim Saheb was the first person in Hyderabad who was interested in Archaeology. It was through the great interest of Dr. Vogal, the then Director-General of Archaeological Survey of India, that the Hakim Saheb imbibed love of Archaeology with the result that he later established an Archaeological Society. The then British Resident of Hyderabad, Mr. Frazer, took advantage of his interest in this field and with the support of the Government established the Archaeological Department. The Government of Hyderabad recommended for appointment of one Mr. Ivanoe, a Russian Orientalist, for the preparation of a comprehensive list of books for the Asafia Library. When this case was submitted to the Cabinet, it was decided that this work should be entrusted to the Hakim Saheb who was an expert in cataloguing. This proposal was sanctioned by H. E. H. the Nizam, but the Hakim Saheb declined this offer as he was then engaged in preparing an Encyclopaedia which, he thought, was more important than the mere preparation of a catalogue. But the Government insisted on having his services.

The Rt. Hon'ble Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru submitted to the Govern-



Mr. S. S. QADRI.

ment a proposal for a provision of Rs. 50,000/- for the publication of his Urdu Encyclopaedia.

In 1906 the Hakim Saheb wrote a comprehensive history of Urdu language under the name of 'Urdu-e-Qadeem'. The Research Scholars, later on, conferred on him the distinction of 'Shamsul Morrikhin' (The Sun among the historians).

His only hobby was book collection. He used to buy most costly books even though his poverty would not permit him to do so. Many a time, he had to resort to starvation to satisfy his hobby. He used to spend a larger part of his income on purchasing books and on entertaining his friends. The day he died, all he had was rupee one and I.G. 13½ annas. Such was the life that this great scholar led!

The World Of Stamps

BY KUNG

A Special Collection For Non-Collectors

WHILE stamps are universally recognised as among the finest forms of propaganda, it is a regrettable fact that adherents of philately are among the most publicity-shy people on earth. Most other hobby enthusiasts trumpet their likes and dislikes to all and sundry, but stamp collectors seem woefully content to hide their lights beneath the proverbial bushel.

IN a place like England, this reticence on the part of collectors does not matter a very great deal, for most serious collectors belong to one or other of the philatelic societies in the neighbourhood, where they are given ample opportunities of meeting with other enthusiasts comparing notes, viewing each others' collections and hearing talks on various philatelic subjects by the foremost specialists in the field.

In India, circumstances are quite different, and therefore it is imperative that collectors should try to waken the interest of those outside the hobby or try to re-kindle the enthusiasm of those who have fallen away from it.

Nothing is so useful from the propaganda angle as letting an outsider get a good look at some of the treasures in your album. It is surprising the amount of interest a non-collector may evince if shown a properly arranged display formed along non-technical lines

The first impression is often the most lasting one, and just as an interesting display may gain a new recruit to the hobby, so too can a dull and drab set of album leaves lose one. While I do not at all mean that a collector must spend all his leisure hours proselytising, he should, whenever opportunity comes his way, try to encourage others to collect. And in order to get outsiders interested, it is definitely worthwhile building up a special 'Propaganda Display' sideline with some care.

Special Sideline

These days, almost every collector goes in for various 'themes', and none can be better than this 'Propaganda' sideline. The collector should be careful to avoid monotony. He should shun technicalities like he would the plague.

He should also throw all his precious technical terms out of the window. And finally, he should realise that what might be a precious rarity to him might be just a dreary scrap of paper to his non-collecting friend.

To take these points in order. The more variety there is, the better will be the outsider like it. Put plenty of ships and animals and mountains and birds and aeroplanes in the display. They can be arranged in groups to show the extent of a philatelic portrait gallery, or they can be arranged to show the advance of civilisation—there is no fixed rule and there never can be, with a subject so vast.

Non collectors are attracted immensely by such 'themes'. Show them a few pages devoted to aeroplanes—if they are air-minded, and you will have converts within the minute. Keep an ornithological display—why not the gorgeous Angola 'Birds' set?—for the bird fancier. For anglers there are a few dozen fish to be found in the album, for the sportsman hundreds of beautiful stamps showing every conceivable sporting activity.

It should always be borne in mind that outsiders are attracted to stamps not because of rarity or the dozen other reasons that may appeal to experienced collectors, but primarily because of visual appeal. So, while pictorials are the bane of many collectors' existence, they should be selected, in preference to a classic issue, when attracting a non-collector is the main end in view.

Stress Art Angle

The novice sees the stamp not as a work of art or a thing to go into raptures over, but merely as a pretty picture. If the display is made up of pretty pictures, well and good, he will like it. If it is even slightly dull, the chances are that he will shy off and wonder to himself what these crazy stamp collectors see in it all!

There is no need to worry, once the fellow has been roped into the hobby, he will soon enough discover that pictures aren't the only thing. But till then one has got to be patient and give him only what he is able to appreciate.

I have said that technicalities and technical terms should be avoided. Try and keep things as simple as possible. Don't display your prize effort at plating the penny black, for to the uninitiated, it will only look like a mass of dirty black pieces of paper—heretical as this might sound. A non-collector knows nothing of plating and couldn't care less.

Technical terms, since they are often meaningless to outsiders, are merely a waste of time. You can tell a friend that one stamp is printed upside-down in relation to another—to call it a 'tete beche' would just be Greek to him. The same goes for watermarks, perforations and all the rest. Whenever you have to use these words explain as simply as you can what they mean and why they play an important role in the hobby.

Next to a well chosen display, a running commentary on the stamps shown is the most important thing. Just putting the stamps in front of a novice's eyes serves no purpose. Give some titbits about each item. Include historical stamps so that you can tell a few anecdotes about the personages shown, include geographical stamps so that you can take your friend on a philatelic tour of the world.

Produce a display featuring the various races that inhabit the earth—the French Colonials will be very useful here—and punctuate the show with descriptions about the various races shown and the parts of the world where they come from.

Make The Display Interesting

When it is realised that the entire range of history and human endeavour—from the Egyptian pyramids to the great air liners of today—lies within the pages of a stamp album, it will be seen easily enough that there need never be a dearth of suitable subjects.

Many of the middle eastern countries have featured stamps showing their historic past and these are certain to enthrall the outsider. And what a wealth of past glories lies in India's 'Archeological set! From the sculpted figures on the lower values to the great architectural masterpieces that adorn the high denominations, there is interest throughout this series.

One thing must be kept in mind: technical knowledge about stamps is not in the least necessary for propaganda, but familiarity with the designs is. It is useless to show a South African stamp and say 'This is a Springbok'. A collector should try and find out just why the animal is called that, attempt to trace its habits and gather any other points that may be of interest to his listeners.

For this purpose, a little study is essential. It is not at all difficult. Get hold of a catalogue, pick the items which you think should go into the display, and then try and pick up salient facts from any encyclopaedia. Actually one does not even have to go that far these days, for there are dozens of very readable books devoted to the 'thematic' aspect of stamp collecting, and all the anecdotes one needs may be found in them.

Financial Angle

After interest has been aroused, the issue may be clinched by dealing—not too sketchily!—with the financial angle. Nothing impresses a non-collector quite so much as hearing that a stamp has been sold for over a lakh of rupees. Any initial scepticism he might have had is certain to evaporate when he hears that stamps are really worth a lot of money if one has the knowledge to cash in on them.

In nine cases out of ten you will at once be asked if YOU have any of these fabulous stamps. Instead of fumbling for an answer it is best to have a couple of your best stamps in the display. You can airily explain that you have not got around to the thousand pounders yet but here is a fine stamp worth, say, £5 And it will make an impression, have no fear. After all, £5 is a pretty large sum to pay for a piece of paper an inch square!

In any case, a little harmless fibbing is quite in order, and there is nothing to prevent you claiming that a couple of items in the display are worth a hundred pounds apiece. Your listener won't be any the wiser!

Errors & Varieties

Errors of all kinds also have quite a fascination for the non-collector. If you can include a few inverted overprints—many are priced no higher than normals!—and sprinkle the display with missing letters and such, it will add a flavour to the show. And apart from these conventional errors, you can show how designers themselves have occasionally blundered. Many examples can be picked up by going through the catalogue or through one of the stamp handbooks for beginners.

Last of all you can include a display of various 'stunt' items. Devote a page to stamps of odd shapes and sizes; a midget Great Britain halfpenny can be placed next to a mammoth Russian pictorial, while all sorts of trangulars, rhomboids, parallelograms and even octagonal stamps can be got together from Tanna Touva, Turkey and other places.

Enough has been said to show that anyone out to make a convert for the hobby need never lack material for publicity purposes. It should be remembered that every new enthusiast that takes firmly to philately benefits the hobby as a whole and also indirectly helps his fellow collectors.

And after the display is over and your friend has expressed himself amazed at all the things he has seen, it would not be at all a bad idea to present him with a few stamps. They need not be anything very spectacular or expensive, but they should, and MUST be attractive. Torn and dog eared copies, or unattractive specimens in dull colours are worse than useless. Let the budding philatelist have some colourful material on which to cut his teeth and he will likely be hooked for life. The cost to a collector for roping in a new convert will come to a couple of hours of time and almost nothing in spare stamps. It will be more than worth the trouble.

THEMATICS

Attractive stamps, like this Triangular from Nyassa, are sure to appeal to non-collectors, and should featured in every collection meant for display to those outside the hobby.

Tit Bits From Ethiopia

A set of stamps was to have been issued in October to mark the federation of Abyssinia and Eritrea. The values were to have been 10c, 15c, 25c, 30c and 50c. There has, it is learnt, been dirty work at the crossroads regarding the Ethiopian U.P.U. stamps.

Imperforate copies, and sets in colours other than those of the issued stamps have apparently leaked out, and the Ethiopian Postal Administration has put out a warning exposing the bogus nature of these stamps and warning collectors from dabbling in them.

Welcome Example Of Indian Initiative And Enterprise

FEW albums are really suitable for the beginner. The great majority that have come on the market down the years have too few spaces for the more popular groups and far too many for dead countries that not one beginner in a hundred is ever likely to come across.

The fault does not lie entirely with the publishers of these albums, for when they set out to print a 'whole world' album they have, perforce, to include a goodly number of the more unpopular countries. Albums of the 'Triumph' and 'Strand' class are extremely well got up books, but anyone who cares to take the trouble will find that most users of these books have a large number of unsightly gaps, even after several years of collecting.

With a veritable flood of new issues pouring from the presses of every country, it is not at all surprising that album makers are at their wits' end how to allot pages to various countries. And if the problem is acute with volumes of three or four hundred pages, it is a good many times worse with albums in the lower price ranges.

Many of the albums being published at present in England are, from the collector's viewpoint, almost useless. In the smaller books, countries are crowded together to such an extent that even a beginner is likely to find that he does not have room enough when it comes to his favourite stamps. And, of course, the old bugbear of 'useless' countries often persists.

But by far the worst drawback in the case of these smaller printed albums is the fact that there is not the least semblance of order in the arrangement of the countries. Aden, Abyssinia, Antigua and Albania will likely be lumped together on a single page with Empire and non-Empire countries jostling together, continents getting mixed up and heaven knows what else.

In works of this type, perfect grouping is next to impossible, but an attempt at order and coherence has long been overdue. It is good, therefore, to know that at last such an album has been put on the market. The 'Universal' album made, be it said, in India, is a cloth bound volume of 144 pages, holds almost 8,000 stamps, is printed extremely well on good quality paper and—most important of all!—has been arranged in such a way that scarcely a beginner will find too many blanks, even if he possesses only a couple of thousand stamps.

It is refreshing to find that Colonial countries in the 'Universal' are always on the same page, that geographical or political groupings have been maintained as far as possible, and that space has not been wasted in the body of the volume on countries never likely to come the tyro's way.

Good Arrangement

The Russian Provinces and places in her sphere of influence—Azerbaijan, Armenia, Georgia, Ukraine and the rest—are on the same page. The smaller or scarcer territories have been omitted. These deliberate omissions are to be found even in the larger Colonial groups. For instance in the French Colonies, there is no mention of Nossi de or Obock, while the Portuguese Colonies leave out 'dead' places like Kionga, Tete and Inhambane.

The trend has gone even to the Indian States, where places like Poonch have been left out. Just how many collectors—even those who have been in the line for years, have come across a stamp from Poonch? For all these places and for any of the larger countries that might spill over, there is provision made through blank pages at the end of the album.

This judicious pruning has allowed space to be allotted where most needed, so that there are three pages for India, several for the States, and generous amounts given to Austria, Germany, France, and other prolific countries.

Philatelic accessories have always been the biggest bottle-neck to the advancement of stamp collecting in this country. Most of them have to be imported from abroad and the few have been produced locally have usually been of such poor quality that collectors have preferred to pay higher prices for the imported article than be saddled with second-rate stuff.

The Universal Album is a welcome exception and should find a ready sale in this country. It sells at Rs. 4 and at the price can honestly be said to be an outstanding bargain. It might be worth mentioning that there do not appear to be any mis-spellings and printer's devils in the work For an album made in this country, this is almost a phenomenon!

World Of Deaf In 1,000 Years!

WHAT TOO MUCH NOISE DOES TO MEN AND RATS

THE grave-faced archaeologists of the year A.D. 2953 sat in the projection-room. The bearded leader tapped the keys of an instrument like a small harmonium hung around his neck and letters, then words glowed in orange lights on a small black screen on his chest. The others looked and read: "In a few minutes we shall see one of the talking films we found in the vault in Hollywood," writes Jack Tarrant in "Tit-Bits.'

One of the others tapped out on his own machine: "I have an idea—that small pocket of savages we found in that New Guinea valley which escaped Hydrogen Bomb War III. They could help us with a thing like this". The leader tapped back: "They could hear the words—but wouldn't understand them. Confound it, it's frustrating to have all this wonderful material and to be able to learn so little about the past! If they hadn't relied on speech so much.."

He sighed. But no one heard him. For, like all the citizens of 2953, they had had their ears amputated and the useless eardrums removed....

An imaginary picture of the future in 1,000 years' time? Very likely—and one that the great scientist, Thomas Edison, foretold shortly before his death.

The man of the future, he prophesied, would be forced to communicate by means of little electrical machines—he would be deaf because of too much noise!

What scientists will agree with Thomas Edison is this—that we hear far too much noise and that noise is harmful both to health and to efficiency. Sudden and intermittent noises, continued over a long period of time, strike such a great number of blows on the auditory nerve that the delicate mechanism of the ear is eventually injured, if not destroyed. Doctors have found, for example, that New York taxi drivers often become hard of hearing.

NOISE STATISTICS

Scientists have a method of measuring noise, in units called decibels. A jet 'plane makes 150 decibles at close distance; a propeller-driven 'plane, 110; an express train makes a noise of about 90 decibels; a chattering pneumatic drill about 75. At the other extreme, a rustle of leaves (or a whisper) makes 10.

A noise of 50 decibles or over, if sustained, affects our efficiency in our jobs and upsets the nervous system.

What this means to you is brought home by this fact: the noise of a busy street exceeds 50 decibles, so does the noise in most busy commercial offices where adding machines and typewriters are clattering.

Perhaps you are saying that we grow accustomed to noise and do not notice it? **Well the fact is that on the world's busiest street corner—Sixth Avenue and Thirty-Fourth Street in New York—the intensity of the noise is enough to make the average person two-thirds deaf while he is there. Our own Piccadilly creates enough noise to make the average person one-quarter deaf.**

The hard truth is that we can never get accustomed to noise. Even though we become comparatively unconscious of it, the physical injury and the nervous strain continue. A bedlam of sound makes concentration harder and increases nervous fatigue. The final outcome of this recurring shock is often a form of neurasthenia.

In primitive times noise often gave warning of danger, and even now the nervous system resounds to noise with a fear reaction.

Doctors say that every sound that is registered in the brain affects your body. And scientists have found that the noise of a passing taxi-cab raises the blood pressure of a sleeper, while the gentle noise of someone creeping past him increases his muscle tension almost to waking point.

The effect on you, so far as noise is concerned, is like the frog that can be boiled alive if the temperature of the water is slowly raised to boiling point. This is the phenomenon of sensory adaptation, or dulling. The sensitive nerve terminals in our ears become dulled in like fashion so that we do not think we mind the noise even though it is harming us.

The effect on typists in a noisy office is that they use up 25 per cent. more energy than when there is quiet. When office noises are reduced they are 15 per cent. more efficient.

Noise, says a doctor, produces a sort of peace-time shell-shock. "It breeds restlessness, urges activity, fosters the patronage of the theatre and the amusement parks and even serves as a tonic to ambition. But this abnormal effort to increase accomplishment is made at too heavy a cost."

EVEN RATS SUFFER

Even rats can't stand noise. An experiment showed that quiet country rats ate least and yet were in splendid physical condition, while the city rats were always on edge, ate a lot but failed to digest their food properly. More important still, the litters of city rats were smaller AND A THIRD OF EACH WAS BORN DEAD.

The question is: How to reduce noise? In New York they've started to tackle the problem of noise from trams and overhead railways by insulating the rails, and even the radio stations try to co-operate in some districts by asking listeners to turn down the volume at 10-30 p.m.

A lose, badly-serviced lorry gives out five times as much noise as one in good condition—and the noise experts maintain that legislation should be passed denying them the use of the highways and by-ways.

Some London authorities are testing the use of garbage tins that are silent and do not rattle. One dairy company equips its milkmen with rubber boots and sets the bottles in rubber-cushioned trays.

Something should be done about factory whistles. Train whistles, too, are hard on the nerves of those who live near railway lines.

Your houses of tomorrow will be almost free from noise. This will be brought about by soundproof walls and by the use of window devices to trap sound.

Yet the fight against noise is by no means a new-fangled notion. The Greeks banned noise in their cities. In Sybaris, founded in Southern Italy in 720 B.C., before the Roman Empire, they zoned its various areas and forbade industrial din.

They realized even then that man had to destroy noise or it would destroy him.

Are You One Of The 4 Per Cent?

DO you imagine that the human body really has the beautiful symmetry which an artist portrays? Next time you go over a narrow bridge try to walk across it blindfold (but get someone to look out for the traffic). You will find it impossible without colliding with one side or the other.

You could not even walk straight at a tree thirty yards away with closed eyes. This is because the body is really far from symmetrical. Arms and legs differ in strength, and with the heart nearer the left and the liver on the right, the internal equilibrium is disturbed.

Even your face is asymmetrical. Look at it in a mirror. In ninety-six per cent. of all people the right half of the face is more developed than the left.

Mr. Eisenhower poses with little Smokey Bear to help promote the fight against fires. It is a symbol of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. The bear has delighted children so much that manufacturers are making Smokey Bear toys for children for Christmas.

Making Asians Know Americans

LOS ANGELES MOVE FOR STUDENTS' HOME

By Kimmis Hendrick

YOUNG men and women from Korea, China, Japan, and other Asiatic countries are finding warm welcome—and an introduction to American ways of living and thinking at Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Saunders' Student Centre.

It is located in the famed Bernheimer Oriental Gardens property in Pacific Palisades, where the Saunders are making their home after years of missionary and educational work in China.

Four genial young Koreans told this correspondent, as they visited in the Chinese-style gate-house, that their unforgettable first impression of American home life would always be helping Mrs. Saunders wash the dinner dishes. In their country, Il Young Chung admitted, this is something men never do.

It is the Saunders' dream to buy the Bernheimer property, restore it to the beauty for which it was famous in the days when it was open to the public, and make it the equivalent of home for a growing number of young Asiatics.

"Many foreign students take misconceptions of America back to their home countries" Mrs. Saunders says, "because they never got to know us as we really are."

The Saunders know both the Orient and the Occident well. Mrs. Saunders was born in China, and her husband spent 50 years in missionary and educational work there. When they returned to the United States after World War II, it was to found the Pan Pacific Children's Centers, Inc. with headquarters in Santa Monica, to aid Oriental orphans. They also established a bilingual magazine to promote understanding called "Asia-America Calling".

Now they have started the Student Centre on the former Bernheimer estate which they hope to acquire. Already they have welcomed students from China and Japan as well as the recent group from Korea.

Mr. Chung says that they were astonished to discover how little Americans seem to know about Korea. At the same time, as students holding bachelor's degrees they are prepared to understand why this is—how new it is for America, indeed, to be involved in the problems of the ancient and formerly remote Far East.

Hak Yul Kim and Man Ho Ahn went on to Central Missouri State College, to study political science. Mr. Chung and Hae Jong Chun are enrolled at Northeastern Missouri State Teachers College, Mr. Chung continuing his studies in international law and Mr. Chun continuing in the field of Oriental history. He has been an instructor in modern Oriental history at Seoul National University.

Their plans are part of a programme put into action by the enterprising young Korean vice-consul for Los Angeles, Won Sang Choi who felt that the plight of Korean students in this country since the war were far too few. (Mrs. Saunders points out that 10,000 Soviet Russia has taken Koreans for higher education.)

Mr. Choi wrote the 300 colleges west of the Mississippi telling them about the opportunity to bring American ideals to Korea through scholarships. Some 230 responded. The response has been a growing number of scholarships available.

AN AMERICAN GUARANTOR

For each such student, an American guarantor is needed and the Saunders are sponsoring 50. Mrs. Saunders says that she feels, as an American family, she and her husband would get the same satisfaction she are experiencing out of offering this hospitality where possible.

AMERICAN BISHOP ON

TWO REQUISITES TO SURVIVE RED CHINA PRISON ORDEAL

By R. G. WHITEHEAD

HONGKONG, (INS).

AN American Catholic bishop, released by Chinese Communists after more than two years captivity, declared "one must have unbounded faith in God — and a good stomach — in order to survive a Communist prison ordeal."

Bishop Rembert Kowalski, 68, Calumet, Michigan, crossed the "freedom frontier" from Red China to Hong Kong after serving 28 months of a three year jail sentence imposed by Wuchang Communist court.

As Bishop of the Wuchang, Hupei Province, Diocese, he was arrested by the Communists on May 25, 1951. The Reds claimed he had "murdered" 40,000 orphans, that he had started the Legion of Mary in the Diocese in 1951 and was responsible for its "evil-doings."

Numerous interrogations and squalid prison conditions undermined the Bishop's health. Rice, in dirty wooden basins, was pushed under his cell door daily but he could not eat it for the stench in his cell.

In prison Bishop Kowaiski was completely cut off from the outside world. No radio, newspapers or letters were allowed him and even the guards refused to let him know what was going on.

One day last March he heard sirens screaming and later noticed that this guards were wearing black armbands. When he asked them if there had been an air-raid he was sternly told to mind his own business.

Not until the Bishop arrived in Hong Kong did he learn that the noise was on the occasion of Stalin's death.

Kowalski said smilingly:

"Had I had known that at the time I would have added plenty of clamour of my own."

The Bombay Chronicle
WEEKLY

NEWS SECTION

BOMBAY : SUNDAY NOVEMBER 15, 1953

A-Bomb Threat To America

IKE URGES INTENSE SECURITY MEASURES

But Pledges To Europe Won't Be Forgotten

OTTAWA, November 14, (UPI-AFP).

PRESIDENT EISENHOWER SAID TODAY IN A SPEECH BEFORE THE TWO HOUSES OF CANADIAN PARLIAMENT THAT IN SECURITY PLANS FOR THE FUTURE IT SHOULD BE REMEMBERED THAT THE SOVIET UNION WAS IN A POSITION TO MAKE AN ATOMIC ATTACK ON NORTH AMERICA.

Eisenhower said: "Our security plans must now take into account Soviet ability to employ Atomic Attack on North America as well as on countries friendly to U.S. lying closer to the U.S.S.R."

He added: "Their atomic stockpile will of course increase in size and means of delivery will improve as time goes on".

PLEDGE TO EUROPE

The President said: "You, in Canada, and we of the United Staes, can and will devise ways to protect our North America from any surprise attack by air, and we shall achieve defence of our continnent without whittling our pledges to Western Europe or forgetting our friends in the Pacific. Canada and the United States are equal partners and neither dares to waste time. These days demand ceaseless vigilance. We must be ready and prepared. The threat is present".

The President said: "The basic threat of Communist purpose still exists. **Indeed the latest Soviet communication to the Western world is truculent not to say arrogant, in tone.**

The President said: "We are willing, nay anxious, to discuss with friends and with any others all possible paths to peace, he said.

"We will use every means from normal diplomatic exchange to the forum of the United Nations to further the search.

"The only alternative, bankruptcy of armament race and suicide of nuclear war, cannot for long, must not for long, be tolerated by the human race".

The President said: "Differences can be resolved, tensions can be relieved. The free world believes that practical problems should be solved practically, that they should be solved by orderly procedure, step by step, so that the foundation for peace will be solid and unshakeable beyond the shadow of the Atomic Cloud".

Mr. Eisenhower concluded: "The horizon is bright with promise. No shadow can halt our advance together".

EVACUATION OF KMT RESUMED

RANGOON, Nov. 14 (UPI-AFP): The evacuation of Chinese Nationailst troops from the Burmese soil was resumed last morning, reports reaching here said.

The three-nation committee agreed to the second demand and Thailand allowed Burmese team to go to the staging points, but argued they were not competent to decide the first demand.

The resumption of the evacuation indicates this demand may have been agreed to.

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI): The Sikh "Morcha" contemplated to start today by Master Tara Singh Akali leader has been postponed till November 18, announces Sardar Gopal Singh Quami, a former Congress leader of Punjab here tonight.

Latest About Netaji

CALCUTTA, Nov. 14 (UPI): The wife of Mr. Subhas Chandra Bose, Mrs. Emlie Senkel, was told by her husband while at Vienna that he would become a "Sannyasi" one day after my country became free.

This is revealed in a letter written by the Mayor of Calcutta, Sri Baresh Nath Mookerjee who is now on a tour of the Continent. He met Mrs. Bose and her 11-year old daughter, Anita at Vienna.

The letter says that Mrs. Emile Senkel "does not know if Netaji is alive", but "she does not believe he died in the air crash in Formosa."

She got no news from Netaji since the reported aircraft. "If Netaji is alive" she believes, he has become an ascetic like Aurobindo and remains in concealment.

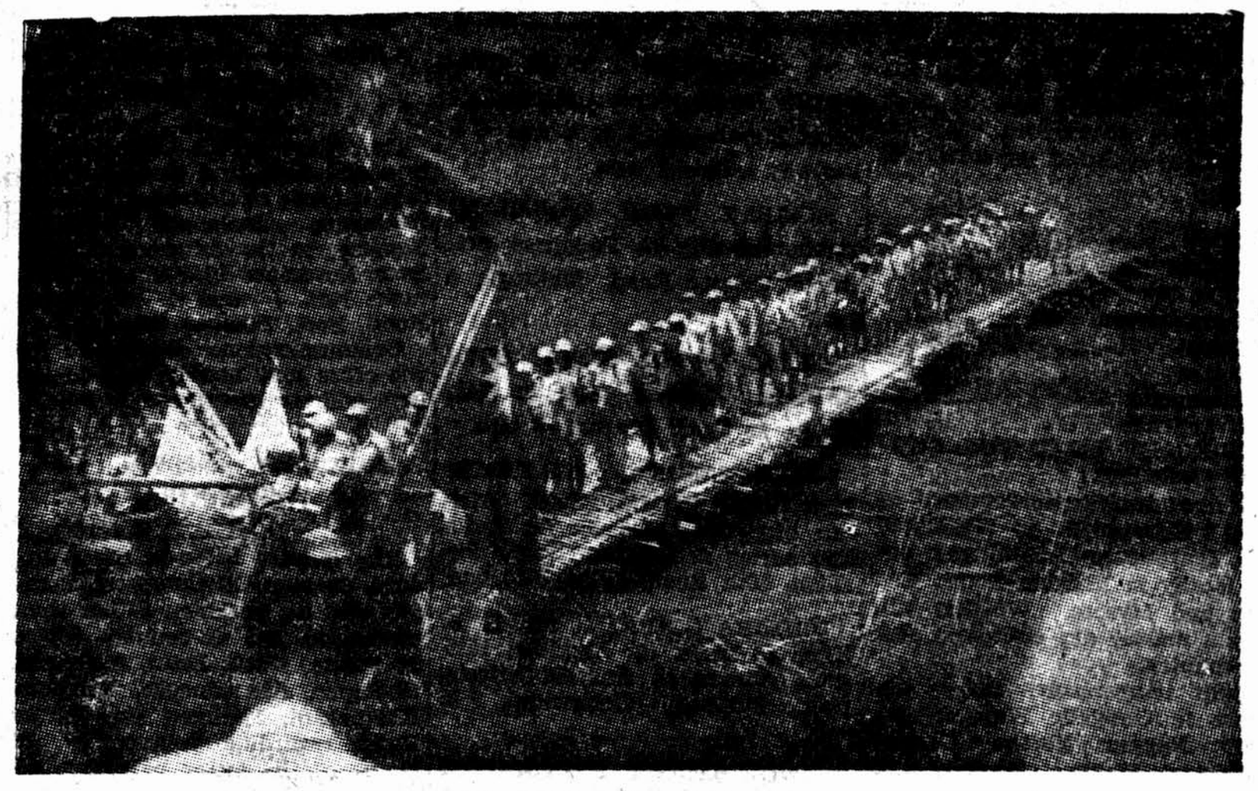
NASIRABAD: About 300 villagers from Ajmer State are undergoing seven days' military training at the first Auxiliary Territorial Army Camp here.

Bajpai Is An Exception

AHMEDABAD, Nov. 14 Mr. G. S. Bajpai, Governor of Bombay is not used to telling lies. While addressing the representatives of the Textile Labour Association here this morning, the Governor of Bombay referred to a Persian proverb meaning that a man who has travelled a lot speaks a lot of lies.

"I have travelled a lot," said Mr. Bajpai, "but I will not tell you lies."

KMT Men Quit Burma



The first of the 2,000 Nationalist Chinese troops to be evacuated from Burma to Siam crossed a bamboo bridge over the Mae Sai river bordering the countries a few days ago. Photo shows the first of the Chinese to be evacuated march across the foot-bridge over the Mae Sai river, which flows along the border of Burma and Siam.

Malenkov Greets Nehru On His Birthday

PRIME MINISTER FLIES TOY BALLOONS AT CHILDREN'S PARTY

NEW DELHI, November 14 (UPI).

THE Prime Minister has received birthday greetings from all parts of India and from many foreign countries. Over 2,000 telegrams, letters and postcards reached the Prime Minister's house up to this evening.

Among the messages received from abroad is one from M. Malenkov, who has sent his congratulations and good wishes.

Heads of foreign missions in Delhi, have sent greetings on behalf of their governments.

Children have sent hand painted drawings and birthday greetings cards to their 'Uncle Nehru'.

The Prime Minister has also received from Mr. Mani Ram of Kapurtala 65 specially minted gold medallions which have on one side the figure of a lion and the legend "truth, service, patriotism" and on the other the figure "65" and the legend "India prays for your long life."

Gifts worth nearly Rs. 40 lakhs have been made by the people of the community projects areas on the occasion of the Prime Minister's birthday. Signed letters by villagers from community project areas all over India conveying the gifts were presented today to the Prime Minister, by Shri S. K. Dey, the Community Projects Administrator.

CHILDREN HAIL HIM AS "CHACHA NEHRU"

NEW DELHI: Chacha Nehru's birthday was celebrated this morning at the National Stadium by 50,000 children representing all the schools of Delhi with great enthusiasm and eclat. This was one of the most colourful and picturesque functions ever witnessed here.

As the Prime Minister accompanied by his daughter Mrs. Indira Gandhi and his grandsons arrived, the entire stadium reverberated with the shouts of "Nehru-Ki-Jai" and "Nehru Zindabad." At the gate, he was received by the chairman of the Children's Reception Committee and a few children who garlanded him profusely and later conducted him to the vast gathering of children.

Immediately on arrival, he went round the amphi-theatre in an open jeep to give "darshan" to the vast and the enthusiastic crowd. As the jeep passed by, he received an unprecedented ovation the people assembled showering flower-petals on him. The Prime Minister who looked very cheerful and vivacious acknowledged the greetings of the people by waving his hand.

Children dressed in clothes of variegated colours vied with one another in garlanding him. In return, the Prime Minister also garlanded the children. Many applied tilak on his forehead. Before coming to the visitors and members of the diplomatic corps, Pandit Nehru released 65 baloons in the air to mark his 65th birthday. This was followed by a number of baloons being let off in the air by the children.

Then started the most colourful and exciting performances of the tiny children.

Addressing the gathering, Pandit Nehru said that he was greatly overwhelmed with the warm reception accorded to him by the school children and the Delhi public on his birthday. He was so much moved with all this that he could not say anything except to express his thanks.

A number of contributions to

(Continued on page VIII)

Tonsorial Operation, A New Deal To Pickpockets

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT)

KALYAN, November 14.

FOUR pickpockets of Kalyan received today an unusual reward for their professional skill followed by utter humiliation.

The victim of their wiles was one Mr. Betavdkar, a social worker. As he was going to the post office, four pickpockets observed him putting a ten rupee note in his pocket. They followed him to the post office, where they tactfully and unobserved removed the currency note from his pocket.

But some of Betavdkar's suspected the movements of the pickpockets and asked Betavdkar to examine his pocket, which he did and found it empty. He then chased them and caught them.

But the pickpockets had the surprise of their lives. Mr. Betavdkar presented them ten rupees for their 'light-fingered' performance. He then called a barber who saved their heads completely to their utter humiliation. This tonsorial operation was witnessed by several people.

Dry Weather All Over Country Forecast

POONA, Nov. 14 (UPI): Following is the All-India Weather Summary for Saturday.

Rain or thundershowers have occurred locally in Tamilnad and Travancore-Cochin and at a few stations in Orissa and Chota-Nagpur. Weather remained dry elsewhere over the country.

Night temperatures were generally appreciably to markedly above normal in Gangetic West Bengal, and adjoining parts of Bihar, in North Orissa, Chota-Nagpur, south-east Madhya Pradesh and north-east Hyderabad, while they were appreciably below normal in Vindhya Pradesh and coastal Saurashtra.

Principal reported amounts of rainfall:

	inches
Ranchi	12
Pamhan	1-1/2
Cuddalore	3/4
Negapattinam	1/2
Tiruchi	1/2
Madras	1/2
Jharsuguda	1/4
Trivandrum	1/4

FORECAST VALID TILL SUNDAY EVENING:

Rain or thundershowers will be fairly widespread in Tamilnad and Travancore-Cochin and occur locally in Malabar-South Kanara and Mysore. Weather will remain mainly dry elsewhere over the country.

Night temperatures may decrease in Gangetic West Bengal, Chota Nagpur, North Orissa, south-east Madhya Pradesh and north-east Hyderabad.

"Lower Atta" Freed

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Government of Bombay has, by an order published in the Bombay Government Gazette, Extraordinary, Part I, dated November 14, removed the restrictions on the sale of "lower atta" or "pollard" which is obtained as a bye-product in the process of manufacture of wheat fines from overseas wheat by the Roller Flour Mills, in the fully rationed areas in the State. This article can now be sold by authorised dealers in the fully rationed areas, in the same manner as maida, rawa and suji.

LONDON 'VARSITY INVITES SAIYIDAIN

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Mr. K. G. Saiyidain, Joint Secretary, Ministry of Education (Government of India) has been invited by London University, London, for a series of extension lectures. He left for U.K. for a fortnight today for delivering the lectures.

PUBLIC NOTICES

TENDER NOTICE.

CENTRAL P. W. DEPARTMENT

THE DATE of receipt of TENDERS for the work of "Construction of Permanent Residential Quarters at Santa Cruz, S.H: Type II, 28 Nos" at an estimated cost of Rs. 2,60,883/- is extended to 3 P.M. on 27-11-1953. Tenders will be opened at 3-15 P.M. the same day. Tender documents will be sold upto 5 P.M. on 24-11-53.

N. G. BHOJWANI,
Executive Engineer,
Bombay Aviation Divn. No. 1.
Santacruz Airport, Bombay-29.

(7357)

THE FAMOUS ASTROLOGER

Gold Medals and Certificates from Maharajas, Judges and notables. Annual monthly details Rs. 5 and 3 questions Rs. 2. Horoscope or writing time required. Pandit Kaliyur M. SRINIVASACHARIAR THAPONIDHI, Madras 17.

CITY & SUBURBS

TODAY

Hindu: Kartak Shud 9, 2010.
Muslim: Rabi-ul-Avval 7, 1373.
Parsi: Khordad 15, 1323.
Sunrise: 6-45 a.m.
Sunset: 6-00 p.m.
Hightide: 05-52, 18-43.
Lowtide: —, 12-42.

Today's Engagements

ST. JOHN AMBULANCE BRIGADE: Route March practice at Cross Maidan, opp. B.B. and C.I. Railway office, 7 a.m.

BOMBAY TAMIL SANGHAM: Public meeting at Sangham premises, Telang Road, Matunga, 6 p.m.

AKHIL WATUL SAMAJ SEVA SANGH: Charity Show of Bala Jo Jo, at Roxy Cinema, 9 a.m.

KHAR TALUKA PRATHMIC CONGRESS COMMITTEE: African students to speak on India and Africa at Lakshmi Nagar Pavilion, 10th Road, Khar, 4-30 p.m

BUDDHA SOCIETY: Mr. S. B. Kher to speak on Buddhist Missions Abroad at Ananda Vihara, Nair Hospital Compound, 9-45 a.m.

HINDI SANGIT PRACHARAK SAMITI: Prof. Yeshwant to speak on Scope for Indian Music Science Research Workers at Shreemant Sayajirao Maharajah Sangit, Kalabhuvan, Bombay 12, 10 a.m.

SHRI RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM: Yogiri Umeshchandraji to speak on Yogic Pranam at 27, Vincent Square No. 2, Dadar, 10 a.m.

BOMBAY SOCIETY OF MODEL ENGINEERS: Model Aeroplane Competition at Cooperage Football Ground, 9-15 a.m.

SHRI BRIHAD BHARATIYA SAMAJ: Press Conference at Congress House, 10-30 a.m.

BOMBAY PRESIDENCY SOCIAL ASSOCIATION: Prof. N. R. Phatak to speak on Social Reform Institutions at Social Service League Hall, Girgaum, 6 p.m.

ARYA SAMAJ FORT: Pandit Shastriji to speak on Arya Samaj and its Objects at Arya Samaj Fort, 96/98 Bora Bozar, 9-30 a.m.

KALYANI INSTITUTE OF COMMERCE: Mr. M. V. Kamath to speak on India As I See It at Hindi Hall, Abdulla Building No. 2, Parel Tram Junction, 6 p.m.

RAIA UNION: Twenty-first Social Gathering at West End Hotel Roof Garden, 7-30 p.m.

BOMBAY PRADESH YOUTH CONGRESS: Question - Answer Meeting with Morarji Desai at Congress House, 4 p.m.

MUNICIPAL GARDENS: Orchestral Music at Victoria and Sir P.M. Gardens, 5 to 7 p.m.

BHARATIYA JAN SANGH: Public Meeting at Chowpatty, 5-30 p.m.

UNIVERSAL RELIGION MISSION: Variety performance by Arya Sanskriti Kala Kendra at Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan; Mr. S K. Patil will preside, 10 a.m.

SUBRAMANIA SAMAJ: Sri Kripanandavari, Editor Tiruppugazh Amritam, Madras will deliver lectures at the specially erected pandal, Telang Road, Matunga, from Monday 16th on "Murugan Perumai" at 8-30 p.m.

SHRINE OF SUPREME CULTURE: Shri-Vidya Siddhi Kendra Service by Dr. Trivikram on: "Tests of Truth and Error", at Radha Kunj, Shivaji Park, 5-30 p.m.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: Jehangir Wadia Building, Opp. Flora Fountain. Public lecture will be followed by questions and answers on 'The Return of Cycles' at 6-15 p.m.

Working Still In A Chawl

BOMBAY, Saturday: A complete working still was found by the Central Preventive Section Police in a raid carried out by them in a chawl in Dadar area this morning.

The police arrested Krishna Arjun on the spot, who is alleged to have been attending to the still. Also 232 gallons of wash and 36 drams of illicit liquor were seized by the police from the same place.

Krishna was ordered to be remanded into police custody when produced before the Presidency Magistrate, Mr. G. K. Rege at Mazgaon Court, today.

Office Of Controller Of Iron And Steel

BOMBAY, Saturday

The Office of the Controller of Iron and Steel and Cement, Bombay, is being shifted from Military Hutments, Esplanade Maidan, Bombay, to the following address from November 16:—Queen's Barracks Nos. 3 and 4, Foreshore Road, Fort, Bombay No. 1.

Communications intended for the office may now be sent to the new address mentioned above.

Industrial Dispute For Adjudication

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The dispute between the Standard Vacuum Oil Company, Bombay and its workmen (other than clerks) at the up-country depots at Poona, Nasik Road, Kolhapur, Sholapur, Ahmednagar, Belgaum, Kurduwadi, Manmad and Satara Road, regarding payment of bonus to the latter has been referred to a tribunal for adjudication, under the Industrial Disputes Act, 1947.

The dispute between the Surat Bus Company, Limited, Surat and its workmen over the question of administration of Providenr Fund and reinstatement of certain workers has also been referred to a tribunal for adjudication.

Admiral Of British Fleet In Bombay

BOMBAY, Saturday: Sir Rhoderick McGrigor, Admiral of the British Fleet, arrived today by air from Karachi on a two-day visit to the city en route to Cochin.

He was received at the Santa Cruz air port by Mr. M. D. Bhansali, Chief Secretary of the Government of Bombay, Vice-Admiral Sir Mark Pizey, Commander-in-Chief of the Indian Navy, Rear Admiral N. V. Dickinson, Commodore R.M.T. Taylor and Captain A. Chakravarty, Dockyard Superintendent.

Sir Rhoderick will be the guest of the Governor of Bombay, Mr. Bajpai, during his short stay in the city. He will visit the naval establishments in the city and meet high naval officers.

He will leave for Cochin on Monday to inspect the various naval establishments there.

WOMEN ARRESTED IN THEFT CASE

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Kingsway police arrested Maviji Chagan and Gangabai Harjivandas and Radhabai Ganpat, women of ill-repute from Kamatipura, in connection with a case of theft in which Rs. 1,925 cash is involved, today.

The police stated that they had already arrested Deepaji Ramchandra in this connection and these three suspects were arrested on a statement made by him.

According to Ramchandra's statement, it was alleged that Mavji Chagan, after the theft, had been spending gay nights with the two women spending money freely on them. It was further alleged by the police Chagan had deposited Rs. 600 with the women.

The Magistrate ordered Chagan to be remanded into police custody while the two women were allowed bail.

Biography Of Nandalal Bose

TO BE PUBLISHED BY SANTINIKETAN SANGH

BOMBAY, Saturday.

An exhibition of paintings of Binoe Behari Mukherjee, a former professor at Kalabhavan, Santiniketan, will be held at the Jehangir Art Gallery, from December 14 to December 20.

Mukherjee was a former student of Santinketan and was in Japan for some time studying Japanese art.

A decision to hold the exhibition was arrived at a meeting of the Santiniketan Asramik Sangha at the Bharatiya Vidya Bhavan this afternoon. The meeting also decided to hold during the present year an Arghyadan Anushthan in honour of the "Master Mashay", the great artist and guru, Acharya Nandlal Bose.

As part of the proposed celebrations, the Sangha has two other projects in view, viz., publication of a book on the life and work of the Acharya and holding an exhibition of his works on the occasion.

A special feature of the biographical volume will be a comprehensive catalogue of the master's more important works with all relevant information about the present location of the originals.

An attempt will be made to make the exhibition as comprehensive as possible, though its venue has not been desided upon at present. The Sangha appeals to the art-loving public, and friends of Santiniketan and Visva-Bharati and admirers of Nandlal Bose's art to come forward with monetary contributions.

The Sangha also appeals for co-operation in the collection of material for the proposed volume, especially in the form of letters, anecdotes, interviews, recollections etc., as any information of special interest about any particular work of art of the artist.

All monetary contributions should be addressed to Mr. Sibdas Roy, Treasurer, Santiniketan, Asramik Sangha, P. B. Santiniketan, W. Bengal.

BOMBAY P.S.P. OPPOSES T.-C. MOVE FOR PACT WITH COMMUNISTS

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Executive Committee of the Praja-Socialist Party, Bombay, today expressed the view that even the limited arrangement the National Executive of the Party contemplated with the Communists in Travancore-Cochin for election purposes "is against the basic principles of the Party."

It, therefore, requested the National Executive to rescind this decision, and earnestly appealed to the Travancore-Cochin Party not to enter into any arrangement with the Communists whatsoever.

"The Executive fears that the Travancore-Cochin decision will be quoted as a precedent, and made applicable in all future elections."

SATYAGRAHA PRISONER TENDERS APOLOGY

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

One more Khed satyagraha prisoner confined in the Baroda Central Prison has tendered apology and has given an assurance that he will not take part in the satyagraha again. He has, therefore, been ordered to be released immediately by the Government.

The prisoner was convicted and sentenced by the First Class Magistrate of Dharampur on September 21, in connection with the Satyagraha.

Illicit Liquor Haul

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Northern Preventive Section Police, Bandra, made a big haul of 26 gallons of illicit liquor being attempted to be smuggled into the City in a lorry, today.

They arrested Jairam Laxman and Pundlik Sawar who were attempting to smuggle the stuff. The value of the contraband including the tony is put down at Rs. 2,068.

The suspects were granted bail at the Bandra Court.

Today's Radio

BOMBAY

243 Metres.

07-30 Mangal Prabhat, 07-40 Programme, 07-45 S Khan, G songs, 08-15 R V Desai, vocal, 11-00 Your choice. 11-45 Radio orch., 12-00 Nalini Gollikeri, vocal, 12-15 For women, G, 13-10 B R Shibad, sitar, 13-40 Symp. concert.

17-30 Nalini Gollikeri, vocal, 18-05 Music, 18-10 Locals, 18-20 S Khan, G songs, 18-30 V Chorghade, vocal, 19-00 B R Shibad, sitar, 19-30 For industrial workers 20-15 Nalini Gollikeri, vocal, 20-45 S Khan, G songs, 21-15 K S N Iyengar, K music, 21-45 Guest, 21-55 Music, 22-00 Rape of Lucretia.

VARIATIONS 353 Metres.

08-00 B R Shibad sitar, 08-15 G Verlekar, M songs, 12-15 B Rajguru, desi, 12-45 Music, 13-00 G Verlekar, M songs, 13-30 M Siddiq, H songs, 13-50 R V Desai, vocal.

17-30 For children, M, 18-20 For villages in M, at 18-50 in K, 19-20 N D Golapkar party, M songs, 19-30 M Siddiq, H songs, 20-30 Guest, H, 20-45 Konkani prog., 21-15 G Verlekar, M songs. 21-30 V Chorghade, vocal, 22-00 R V Desai, vocal, 22-30 B Rajguru, kedar.

BARODA-AHMEDABAD

250m. 312m. — 07-30 Prabhat mangala, 07-45 Arghya, 08-15 N Sendarkar, bilaskhani todi, 09-00 H Dasaundi, G geets, 09-15 Cl. music from Delhi. 09-15 For children, G, 12-30 Gurjar gaan, 12-45 H Dasaundi, geets, 13-10 Instr. duet, 18-00 H Dasaundi, bhajan, 18-10 Instr. duet, 18-20 S C Atmaram geets, 18-30 Locals (Ahm.), 18-35 Mixed songs (Ahm.), 18-30 For rural listeners (Baroda), 19-00 N Sendarkar, puriya, 19-15 S C Atmaram, geets, 19-30 For industrial workers (Ahm.), 19-30 Locals (Baroda). 19-35 Geet madhuri, (Baroda). 20-30 Choice, 21-15 S C Atmaram, geets. 21-30 A Munshi, 'Ram Shankar' G play.

POONA

375m.—07-30 D N Walvekar, songs, 07-45 Prabha Atre, bhairav, 08-15 U K Parkhi, clarionet, 08-45 D M Kamat, todi 18-00 U K Parkhi, clarionet. 18-10 Prabha Atre, thumri, 18-20 For villages, M, 18-50 Locals, 19-00 U K Parkhi, clarionet, 19-15 Variety, 19-30 Prabha Atre, mian malhar, 20-15 D N Walvekar, M songs, 20-30 D M Kamat, maluha kedara, 20-45 D N Walvekar, M songs, 21-15 Bhav-geets, 21-30 D M Kamat, malkauns

RADIO CEYLON

19 and 41m.—Morning 7-00 It's a Great Day. 7-15 Light and Bright, 7-30 BBC News, 7-40 Singing Strings, 8-00 Serenade, 8-15 Voice of Prophecy, 8-45 Dizzy Fingers, 9-00 Choice of People.

25 and 49m.—Evening 6-00 Tunes at Twilight. 6-15 Home News, 6-30 BBC News, News Talk, 6-45 Broadway Parade, 7-00 Men Behind Melody, 7-30 Waltzes of World, 8-00 Amateur Hour, 8-30 Melody Tours, 9-00 On Wings of Song, 9-30 Voice of Prophecy, 10-00 Musicale. 10-45 Music to Dream By.

MORNING-HINDI: 31m.— 7-00/10-00 Hindi Music.

EVENING-HINDI: 41m. — 6-00 p.m. Tamil Hour, 7-00 Hindi Music, 7-30 Bengali Music, 7-45 Lipton Show, 8-00 Binacca Geet Mala, 8-30 Jag Mohan Sings, 8-45 Hindi Requests, 9-30 Hindustani Gospel Hour.

B. B. C.

GENERAL OVERSEAS SERVICE:— 15-15 BBC Scottish orch., 16-00 Service. 16-15 Sports, 17-00 Eng. mag., 17-30 Forces' show, 18-45 Mr. Music!, 19-45 Concerto, 20-45 Personal portrait, 21-00 In town tonight, 21-45 London forum, 22-15 Service, 23-00 Much-binding.

EASTERN SERVICE:— 18-45 London calling Asia, 19-30 For India, 19-45 For students, 20-05 Arts review, 20-15 Health and hygiene, 20-35 Mail bag.

A. P. Jain's Talk

At 8-30 p.m. today, All-India Radio, Bombay, will relay from Delhi a talk in English on "Compensation to Displaced Persons" by Shri A. P. Jain, Rehabilitation Minister, Government of India. This will be followed by a Hindi translation and can be heard on 243 and 41.44 metres.

A Sindhi version of this broadcast will be put out on Monday, November 16 at 9-30 p.m. and can be heard on 353 and 61.98 metres.

INTERVIEW WITH HINDI AUTHOR

At 8-30 p.m. today All-India Radio Bombay will broadcast an interview in Hindi with the well-known Hindi author Jainendra Kumar Jain. The interviewer will be Narendra Sharma. This programme can be heard on 353 and 61.98 metres.

Bombay As United Maharashtra Capital

CITY WILL NOT LOSE GLAMOUR, ASSURES HIRAY

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI).

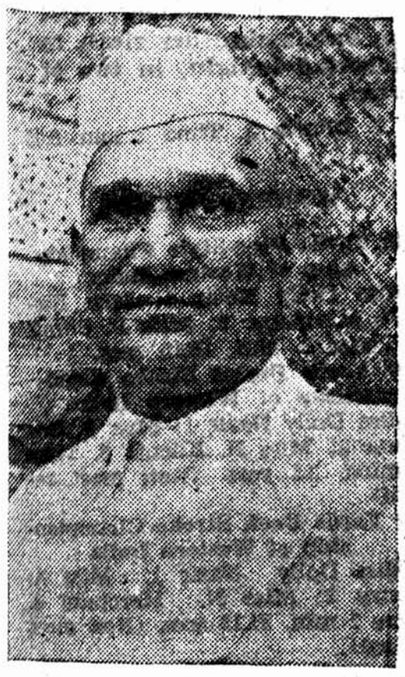
BOMBAY'S REVENUE MINISTER, MR. B. S. HIRAY, DEFENDED THE FORMATION OF UNITED MAHARASHTRA, INCLUSIVE OF BOMBAY CITY ON THE GROUND THAT THE MARATHI-SPEAKING PEOPLE WANTED SUCH A STATE FOR THE PROGRESS AND ADVANCEMENT OF THEIR REGION AND CONSEQUENTLY OF THE ENTIRE COUNTRY.

Presiding over the twenty-first annual session of the Brihan-Maharashtra Conference here today, Mr. Hiray categorically denied that the demand for United Maharashtra smacked of separatist tendencies. The Maharashtrians had neither the desire to encroach in any way upon other States nor did they entertain any imperialist designs, he declared.

Mr. Hiray said: "The demand for United Maharashtra has now become a people's demand. The Marathi-speaking people want their grievances to be heard in their own language by administrators who speak that language. Their demand is as simple as that and I do not understand how some people attribute imperialist motives to us or say that the demand has been put forth by political self-seekers".

PLACE OF BOMBAY

Mr. Hiray, who was the prime mover in bringing about the "Nagpur Agreement" on the proposed state of United Maharashtra



B. S. Hiray

among the Congress leaders from Berar, Nagpur, Marathawada and Maharashtra, replied in detail to the objections raised against the inclusion of Bombay city in United Maharashtra.

He said, "there are some people who oppose Bombay's inclusion in United Maharashtra and want the city to be kept independent. They apprehend that Bombay will lose its present prosperity and glamour if it is tagged on to a lingual state. This apprehension, I feel, is not only groundless but is a mere pretence. How can one imagine that the Maharashtrians, who have contributed all their energies for bringing about Bombay's prosperity, are demanding the inclusion of the city in their State to bring about its ruin? I will appeal to my Bombay friends to give up this notion and contribute to Maharashtra's future development by making Bombay city its capital.

Objection to Bombay's inclusion in a lingual state was also raised on the grounds that it was a cosmopolitan city, an important port and an international commercial centre having prominent industries and trades. Mr. Hiray, however, desired to point out that little power vested in the State Government so far as these matters were concerned. The import-export po- concerned. The import-export po- and rail transport were the direct concern of the Central Government and would remain so even after the city was included in United Maharashtra.

He also could not understand why the people who opposed Bombay's inclusion in Maharashtra, did not demand similar treatment for other cities in the country, equally important and prosperous. "Do they mean to contend that the inclusion of those cities in lingual states is not harmful but that in the case of Bombay alone disaster will follow, if it is tagged to a lingual state?" Mr. Hiray asked.

It was also said, continued Mr. Hiray, that the Maharashtrians had an eye on Bombay's wealth. In this case also, he wished to point out that the monies realised by Government by way of taxes from Bombay were utilised all over the country for the development of all the States and were not being spent in Bombay state along. Why should therefore an objection be raised if Maharashtra expected a part of this wealth to be spent on its development? he asked.

"Geographically and from the point of view of language, Bombay is a contiguous part of Maharashtra", Mr. Hiray said and declared, "to insist that it should be kept independent is to express disbelief in Maharashtra."

Addressing those who opposed the formation of United Maharashtra, Mr. Hiray asked them to watch minutely to what extent the feelings of co-operation and sympathy existed among the different regions of the present multi-lingual state of Bombay. "During the recent famine it was experienced unfortunately that the same intensity of sympathy and feeling was not evoked in all the regions and the Governor had to make a public reference in that context. What is therefore the use of continuing to be governed as at present grumbling and complaining all the white? Why not all of us live as happy neighbours under the broad canopy of the Central Government?".

Mr. Hiray also referred to the "disease of casteism" prevalent in Maharashtra and said, "the sooner we get rid of it, the quicker we will reach our goal and prosper."

He told the Maharashtrians, who were now living in other states of India, to be "good ambassadors" of Maharashtrian culture and traditions. In this connection, he wanted them to emulate leaders like Mr. G. B. Pant, Mr. G. V. Mavalankar and Acharya Kalelkar, who were the embodiments of Mahrashtrian culture in the different parts of the country where they had settled.

Mr. Hiray also made a reference to the birth-day of Prime Minister Nehru and congratulated the sponsors of the conference for having selected such an auspicious day for opening the deliberations of the their session.

JUST DEMAND

Mr. N. V. Gadgil, M.P., addressing the 21st session of the 'Brihan Maharashtra Parishad' here today said, that demand for the creation of a Marathi-speaking State was a just and legitimate demand and it would be nothing short of a tragedy to attribute motives and insinuations to those who were vigorously pursuing it.

Prominent among those who attended the session were the Speaker of the House of People Mr. G. V. Mavlankar, Mr. D. P. Karmarkar, Minister for Commerce, Government of India, Mr. N. V. Gadgil, M.P., Dr. N. B. Khare, and Mr. V. G. Deshpande, General Secretary of the Hindu Mahasabha.

The Parishad moved a resolution endorsing the views expressed in the resolution passed at Ahmedabad recently by the Marathi Sahitya Sammelan appealing to all the Maharashtras to work for the formation of a Maharashtrian State. The resolution is expected to be passed at the tomorrow's sitting of the Parishad.

In the evening the delegates to the session were entertained to a musical recital by Mr. Manohar Barve.

Reorganising U N Secretariat

HAMMARSKJOELD'S REPORT TO ASSEMBLY

UNITED NATIONS (New York), Nov. 14 (UPI-AFP): The U. N. Secretary-General, Dag Hammarskjoeld, yesterday proposed to abolish the posts of the six assistant Secretary Generals, under a reorganisation plan of the United Nations Secretariat.

Hammarskjoeld made the proposal in a report to the Assembly. He said the Assistant Secretary Generals actually did not carry out any more the political functions assigned to them. These posts were to insure at the highest level the widest representation of member states. They were intended to represent the Secretary-General in relations with member States in addition to their duties as heads of their departments.

Now Hammarskjoeld contended that the creation of permanent national delegations at United Nations headquarters enabled the Secretary-General himself to establish a personal and continued contact with various member Governments. The six assistant Secretary-Generals are of American, British, French, Chinese, Soviet and Chilian nationality. Hammarskjoeld proposed to replace them by Under-Secretaries with administrative duties.

Editor's Bid For Round-The-World Flight Record

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI): Mr. Aubrey Cookman, Associate Editor of "Popular Mechanics" magazine, who is endeavouring to establish a new commercial round-the-world elapsed-time record, is due to pass through Palam airport on Sunday afternoon at 3-35 p.m.

He will fly through Calcutta, Rangoon, Bangkok and Manila to Tokyo, where he will change plane for Vancouver and then fly on to Seattle and Chicago.

Mr. Cookman commenced his flight in Chicago so that when he lands there he will have put a girdle around the earth. This, he expects, will be accomplished in just about 4 days.

TUNISIA'S FAITH IN U. N. SHAKEN

"We Must Seek Salvation Elsewhere", Says Slim

NEW DELHI, November 14 (UPI).

DEEPLY regretting the rejection by the U.N. of the Arab-Asian resolution on Tunisia's freedom, Mr. Taieb Slim special Tunisian delegate to Asia, today asked the Arab-Asian powers to take steps "outside" the United Nations to advance their cause.

In reply to a question, Mr. Slim, who was addressing a press conference, said that a conference on the lines of one called by Mr. Nehru on Indonesia could be one of the suitable steps.

Mr. Slim who was present at the sittings of the United Nations during discussions on the Tunisian question roundly criticised the Western Powers for "blindly backing the French imperialism" and "sabotaging the passage of the Arab-Asian resolution."

Never before, Mr. Slim pointed out, "have the great powers, in the course of a debate initiated at the request of a small nation suppressed under colonial rule, resorted to such manoeuvres to obtain their objectives. Neither we nor those who stand with us can continue to tolerate this situation within the UN."

Mr. Slim declared that fate of the Arab-Asian resolution had shaken the faith of the Tunisian people in the "U.N.'s ability to achieve our independence peacefully."

"We are particularly grieved at the manner in which the United States altered its attitude when it realised that the resolution was likely to be passed. How can we in Tunisia, locked in a mortal combat with French repression, forget that it is the vast American aid, in arms and money, that is enabling France to continue her domination over us. Today we have to fight not only against French imperialism but against the whole colonial bloc."

ORDNANCE FACTORY LOCK-OUT

Compromise Talks Progress

(From Our Correspondent)

KALYAN, Nov. 14: Compromise talks on the Ambernath Ordnance Factory lock-out have started at Ambernath between the Ordnance Factory authorities and the All-India Defence Employees Federation on authorities Shrimati Matru Bose and Shri S. M. Joshi, President and General Secretary, respectively, who arrived from Poona for the purpose.

It is reliably understood that Shri S. M. Joshi has informed the Ordnance Factory authorities that the workers would abide by the rules and regulations of the factory and that they would be ready to resume work and requested the authorities to open the factory.

It is also further understood that the Ordnance factory authorities have agreed to sanction with pay leave to Mr. Chatterji, who is under orders of transfer to Bhusawal to enable him to plead for his case.

Most probably the lockout may be lifted in a day or two.

PANIKKAR MEETS SYRIAN PATRIARCH

DAMASCUS, Nov. 14 (NAFEN): Sardar Panikkar, who is at present in Syria on his tour of Syria, Jordan and the Lebanon — to which he is accredited as the Indian Minister — paid a visit to Homs and called on the Syrian Orthodox Patriarch.

It is recalled there is a big community of Syrian Orthodox descent in the Malabar area in India.

LORD SWINTON IN CALCUTTA

CALCUTTA, Nov. 14 (UPI): Sixty-nine-year old, Lord Swinton, British Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, arrived in Calcutta from Singapore this afternoon. The B.O.A.C. Constellation carrying him landed at Dum Dum airport at 12-25 p.m.

Lord Swinton drove straight from the aerodrome to Raj Bhawan where he will be staying for the day as guest of the Governor. Before leaving for New Delhi tomorrow, he will address a press conference in Calcutta.

Boys Rob Woman In Train

BEGUSARAI, Nov. 14 (UPI): A woman, who was travelling with her husband was robbed at Teghra railway station on N.E. Railway by two boys. She was deprived of her gold neck chain worth about Rs. 400. One of the miscreants managed to get away from the running train, but his companion was overpowered by the passengers and handed over to the police at Barauni.

Fountain Pen Ink Industry

PROTECTION TO END

The Government or India's resolution on the Tariff Commission's report on the continuance of protection to the Fountain Pen Ink Industry has been published today in the Gazette of India, dated November 14, 1953.

The Government have accepted the Commission's main recommendation that the protection granted to the Fountain Pen Ink Industry need not be continued beyond December 31, 1953.

While recommending the withdrawal of tariff protection from the industry, the Commission made some recommendations to help the industry and they have been accepted by Government.

ADULTERATED GHEE SEIZED IN RAID

BARODA, Nov. 14 (UPI): The Baroda police raided Kanjari, a village near here, and attached sixty-four tins of adulterated ghee, and railway receipts for 1,000 tins of ghee sent to various centres.

Vitaminisation Of Vanaspati Made Obligatory

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14: To increase the nutritive value of vanaspati the Government of India have made it obligatory on all vanaspati factories to add synthetic Vitamin 'A' to vanaspati manufactured on or after December 1, 1953.

TATAS AIDED BY PENALTY CORNER

Lynn Keeps Western Railway On Pins

BOMBAY, Saturday.

QUITE a good crowd saw Tata Sports snatch two valuable points from Bombay State Police with a solitary goal victory secured from a penalty corner, while earlier Western Railway earned a hard fought three goals to one victory over Young Sports. Both were Senior Division Hockey League games at the Lloyd Reclamation.

The match was keenly fought out to the bitter end and for all practical purposes only a snap goal would have provided the result. This was exactly the position and Tatas secured it.

It was a hard hitting game with quite an open game played by both sides. Tatas defence seemed rather shaky and conceded quite a few goalmouth chances to the Policemen.

Tatas attack was working with better co-ordination. Braganza worked well, while Williams and Joe D'Mello were the only impressive players in attack.

Tatas were foiled in the third minute of play when goalkeeper Mendonca stopped Braganza's close in attempt after a beautiful bit of dribbling. Williams who was close up failed to connect. Two short corners also failed to produce a score. Williams shot wide from Neville's pass.

HARD-HITTING

It was after the tenth minute that State Police played a hard-hitting game that showed up the weakness of the Tata defence. But the idea to get Lazarus cracking only ended in Leo Pinto coming out to save with mighty hits.

Leo Pinto came to the rescue of Tatas with a mighty kick when Bhim almost connected Jaywant's pass. A minute later, Bhim sent in a stray shot to goal, but it travelled wide like a bullet. Then, Lazarus had the goal at his mercy and drew custodian out, but travelled wide and Perumal ran in to interfere, but Solanki got the ball and centred for Jaivant to shoot, but he mistimed.

Five minutes before the breather, Chavan sent in a feeble push which Leo Pinto kicked away easily. Bhim was again foiled by Pinto from a melee, but the ball rebounded into goal only to be disallowed for kicks by Bhim.

THE GOAL

A penalty corner just before the breather saw Gerry Williams score after Gentle's hit had rebounded off Mendonca's pads.

Ten minutes before the end Tatas were definitely lucky. Jaywant's outside the circle shot to goal saw Leo Pinto let the ball pass into goal, but it struck the upright and was entering goal when Carvalho cleared from goalline.

A minute later, Bhim's close in shot was saved by Leo Pinto.

Gerry Williams had an open goal when Mendonca failed to clear a cross pass by Neville but the ball travelled wide.

A last minute effort by Solanki all the way down the flank saw a good shot, but an equally good save by Leo Pinto.

The teams were:—

TATA SPORTS: L. Pinto; Carvalho, Gentle; B. D'Costa, P. Ferrao, Perumal; J. D'Mello, G. Williams, N. D'Souza, A. Braganza, L. Fernandes.

BOMBAY STATE POLICE: Mendonca; Dias, Jameson; Agre. Nagarwalla, Miranda; Solanki, Jaywant, Lazarus, Bhim, Chawan.

Umpires: J. D'Mello and L. Fonseca.

WESTERN Railway maintained their strong position with another three goals to one victory over Young Sports in the early Senior division game.

The Railway did not have an easy time, especially due to the smart goalkeeping of Lynn. Young Sports had a fair share of the exchanges, but their attempts too feeble to trouble the Railway's defence.

Siddique had Lynn foil him on many occasions, but a few seconds before the breather Siddique scored with a grand solo.

In the tenth minute of the second half, Young Sports left outer A. D'Souza sent in a goalmouth centre which the Railway custodian intercepted only to see D'Lima tap it in to equalize.

Five minutes later, Siddique had the goal at his mercy, but scooped wide. Then, a minute later, he was fouled by a defender in the circle and a short corner was awarded. Gangaram's hit beat Lynn and Raymond stopped on the line with his foot; a penalty was awarded and Agre converted to give the Railway the lead again.

SIDDIQUE AGAIN

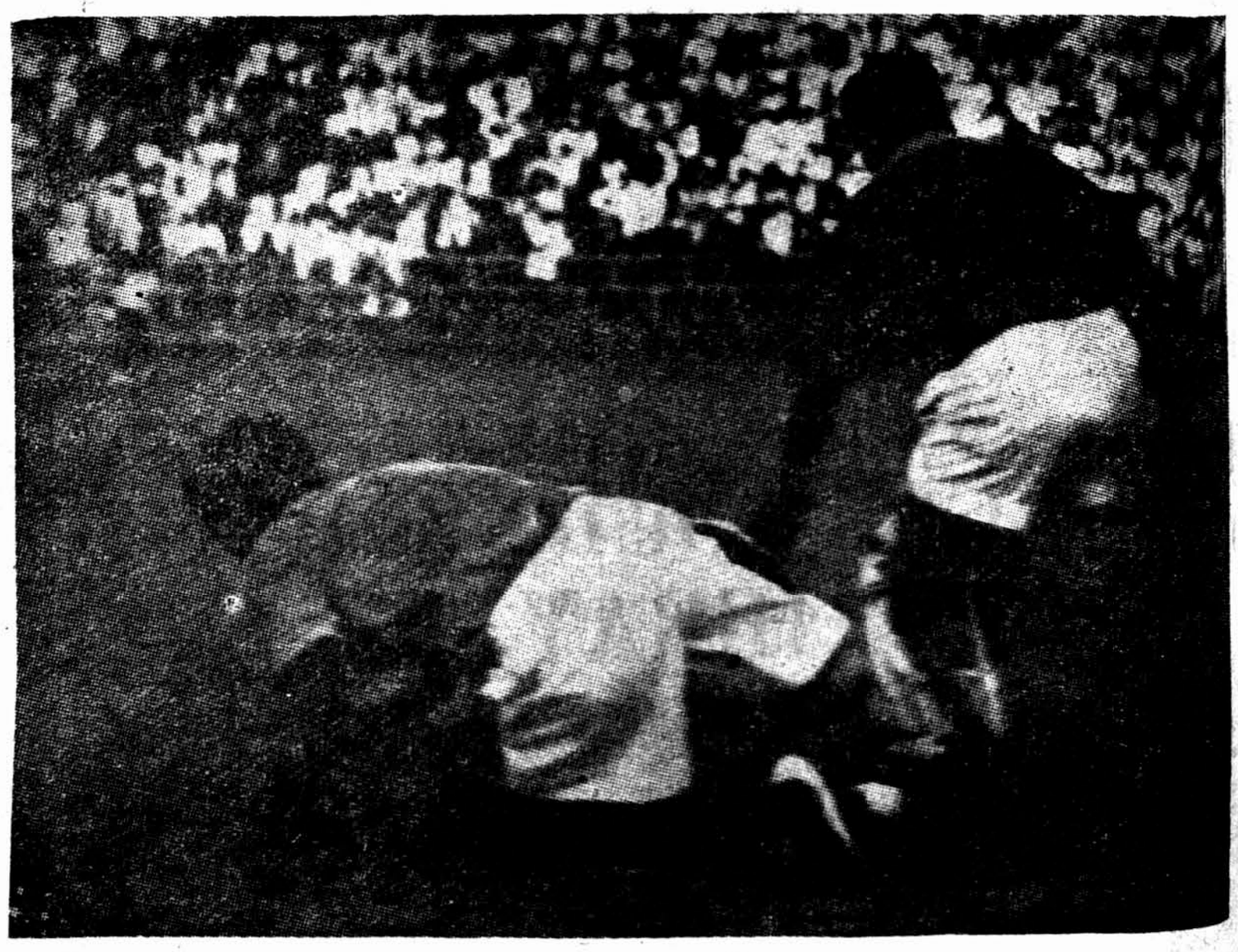
Naqvi ran down on his flank and cut in to push in a goalmouth centre which Siddique converted from close in thus putting the Railway in a firm position in the twentieth minute of this half.

The teams were:

WESTERN RAILWAY: De-Sales; Gangaram, Jadhav; Agre. Antic, J. Rodrigues; Naqvi, Rozario, Siddique, Champaklal, Rozario.

YOUNG SPORTS: H. Lynn; Pinto, Bhatia; J. Coutinho, Muzawar, Raymond; L. Braganza, D'Lima, C. Braganza, Assis, A. D'Souza.

Umpires: O. Fernandes and J. Fernandes.



An incident in the Tata goal area on Saturday evening when they beat the Police by a solitary goal in the Senior Hockey League. Leo Pinto dark shirt and Benny D'Costa are seen in the picture.

Twinkle Stars Outshone

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Goalkeeper O. Valentin's good saves averted a draw when Youths' Union defeated Twinkle Stars by two goals to nil in the third division of the Harwood Football League at the Cooperage on Saturday and collected both the points after a goalless first half. Earlier, St. Xavier's 'B' shared two goals with Lalit 'B' and later, Asnora had the better of Bhimraj by two goals to nil.

Youths' Union and Twinkle Stars evenly contested the match and a draw was anticipated when ten minutes for the close. Union's mighty efforts against the good displal of their rivals got them victory through centre-forward Cinraj who scored twice in the closing stage. O. Valentine, Youths goalkeeper was well tested.

In the other match inside-left P. Pontis and centre-forward Valentine Dias scored for Asnora against Bhimraj. The losers wasted most of the chances at close range in the first half and went down by two goals later. Raymond Rodriques ordered off the field. A. Francis of the winners and Parab of the losers for their display of their fist-work in the Asnora goal area. Centre-half A. Francis fouled inside-left Parab when the latter made an attempt to score. When the ball had been cleared to the midfield Parab stayed back to hit the offender and the referee noticed it.

CCI Swimming

Dolly Nazir Wins All Five Events

RECORDS GALORE

BOMBAY, Saturday.

THE Fifteenth Annual Swimming Gala of the Cricket Club of India which concluded tonight was characterised by numerous meet records that were shattered this year. No less than seven new meet records were established on the final day today. Bombay's champion girl swimmer, Miss Dolly Nazir was in irresistible form, outclassing her rivals in all the events in which she participated tonight, in two of which she established record timings.

Srichand Bajaj, who has astounded every one this year by his phenomenal improvement, broke his own record of 4 min. 56.1 secs. for the 400 yards free style by improving upon it to the extent of nearly 9 secs. His time today of 4 mins. 47.35 secs. is, however, not the best for the distance for during the heats he clocked 4 mins. 40.8 secs. which now becomes the new record.

The P. M. Hindu Baths teams monopolised the relay events. Both their teams first and second in each of the two in the Inter-Club relays held this year.

Mr. A. A. Jasdenwalla presided and distributed the prizes.

MEN'S EVENTS

200 yards Bresat Stroke Championship of Western India

U. Singh 1; R. Prabhu 2; R. Engineer 3. Time: 2 mins. 44.2 secs.

100 Yards Free-Style Championship of Western India

S. Bajaj 1; Mahinder Sing 2; S Kowli 3. Time 55.6 secs. (new meet record).

100 Yards Back Stroke Championship of Western India

K. Shah 1; B. Chandnani 2; B. Pande 3. Time 1 min. 5.1 secs.

Plain Diving Championship of Western India

R. B. Ajgaonkar 1; K. P. Thakkar 2. P. Sule 3 Points 62.

3 x 50 Yards Inter-Club Medley Relay

P. M. Hindu Bath 'A' 1; P. M. Hindu Bath 'B' 2; Bengal Engineers 3. Time 1 min. 29.8 secs.

150 Yards Medley

Kanti Shah 1; A. Lathi 2; B. Chandnani 3. Time 1.49 secs. (New meet record).

4 x 50 Yards Inter-Service Relay

Bombay Engineering Group 1; Bengal Engineering Group 2; National Cadet Corps 3. Time 1 min. 50.25 secs. (New meet record).

4 x 50 Yards Inter-Club Relay

P. M. Hindu Bath 'A' 1; P. M. Hindu Bath 'B' 2; Corps of Engineers 3. Time 1 min. 48.4 secs.

400 Yards Free-Style Championship of Western India

S. Bajaj 1; Gupteshwar Rao 2; Ram 3. Time 4 mins. 47.35 secs. (New meet record).

100 Yards Free-Style for Club Members

C. Ghangiani 1; R. Nanavati 2; T. Bhatia 3. Time 1 min. 6.05 secs.

WOMENS EVENTS

100 Yards Free-Style Championship of Western India

Miss Dolly Nazir 1; Miss Nirmala Merchant 2; Miss P. Shroff 3. Time: 1 min. 16.15 secs.

200 Yards Breast Stroke Championship of Western India

Miss Dolly Nazir 1; Miss P. Bathena 2; Miss N. Karnik 3. Time 3 mins. 2.5 secs. (New meet record).

100 Yards Back Stroke Championship of Western India

Miss Dolly Nazir 1, Miss A. Mistry 2; Miss N. Merchant 3. Time 1 min. 31.15 secs. (New meet record).

Plain Diving Championship of Western India

Miss Dolly Nazir 1; Miss Sally Burbury 2; Miss Naju Alburas 3. Points 64.

75 Yards Medley

Miss Dolly Nazir 1; Miss R. Bajaj 2; Miss N. Merchant 3. Time 1 min. 1.05 sec.

BOYS (under 16)

100 Yards Free-Style

L. Bajaj 1; S. Lathi 2; A. Kalyave 3. Time 59.75 secs. New meet record).

100 Yards Breast Stroke

P. Prabhu 1; R. Pendse 2; Palwankar 3. Time 1 min. 16.6 secs. (New meet record).

GIRLS (under 16)

50 Yards Free-Style

R. Bajaj 1; J. Sethna 2; N. Karnik 3. Time 38.05 cecs.

Defence Academy In Durand Final

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI): National Defence Academy entered the Final of the Durand Cup Football tournament, beating the Western Command by a solitary goal here today. Yesterday the two teams had played a drawn game without any score.

INDIA BEATEN 5-0 BY AUSTRALIA

NOTTINGHAM, November 14 (NAFEN):

THE Indian women's Hockey Team lost their first game of the one-day international tournament at Nottingham today when they were beaten 5-0 by Australia.

In the second game later today India meets the English team.

The Indian players received the biggest ovation of all the six teams, when before the tournament started, the players marched round the Trent Bridge Cricket Ground where the event took place.

Clever stickwork, for which the Indians have become famous on their tour, was soon evident and although their approach to the play was excellent, India could not get the ball into the net.

Gradually the greater strength and more direct methods of the bigger Australian players began to have effect and at half-time Australia were leading 2-0.

In the second half, India fought back gallantly but Australia scored three times.

For India, Miss McLeod in the goal, and Miss D'Costa and Miss D'Souza in the defence were outstanding with Miss Williamson as a particularly dangerous winger.

PHADKAR TAKES 4 WICKETS

CALCUTTA Nov. 14 (UPI): D. G. Phadkar, the Indian test bowler, who is assisting the Rajasthan Club as a coach, bowled today after a long lapse of time and took a Howrah Union wickets for 19 runs in the first day of Rajasthan's League engagement with the latter club.

In this match the Bengal all rounder N. Chatterjee, too, was very successful with the bowling taking six Howrah Union wickets for only 5 runs.

Today's Sport

HOCKEY

Lloyd Reclamation

3 p.m. Chief Minister's XI vs. Goan Sports 'B' (Practice).

3-50 p.m. Goan Sports 'A' vs. Central Railway; 5 p.m. Lusitanians vs. B. S. Police.

FOOTBALL

Cooperage

3-00 p.m. Bhoiwada vs Versova.

4-00 p.m. Young Parel vs Reserve Bank.

5 p.m. Ilaco vs Central Railway 'D' (Div. III—Harwood League).

Bombay Races

FORM HORSES OBLIGE AT MAHALUXMI

DESERT LIGHT TOYS WITH OPPOSITION IN RUIA GOLD CUP

(By Our Racing Correspondent)

BOMBAY, Saturday.

LYING handy behind Bright Steel and Teevra Chaukas, Desert Light, Evans astride, emerged triumphantly in the straight and went headlong to score the easiest victory of the day in the Ruia Gold Cup, the feature in the second winter meeting held today at Mahaluxmi.

Runner-up Bright Steel ran out at the critical end and was 3½ lengths behind the winner and Commoner, the firm favourite was a further 1¼ lengths behind third. Rangeeli was a poor fourth and Teevra Chaukas retired to fifth position.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mann's Piero III who comes with a fine reputation from the South, claimed the Clifton Plate for horses in Class II with a late effort. Rank outsider Gagan Doot acted as the peacemaker and had the race won till the one.

Talib's Classic hope, Princess Dilawar had a poor lot to beat in the Purandhar Plate. Kheem Singh was never in doubt as to the ability of the Champion filly and many observers said that she could have scored by a larger margin had her rider allowed her to travel as she liked during the early part of the race.

Wincall with a late effort, pegged back wagered Ayesha in the Bellasis Plate and surprisingly, the red cone went up. The objection raised by Sibbritt was frivolous and it was quickly overruled by the stewards.

Daily Double Rs. 121—tickets 84.
Daily Treble Rs. 145—tickets 423.
Results:—

THE VADALA PLATE—Distance 5 furlongs.
Messrs. R. J. Sigtia and R. R. Ruia's MATADOR 7-9 Medhe 1
Messrs. Chandulal J. Shah and A. H. Ahmedbhoy's PASSING SHOWER 8-0 Damodar 2
Mr. Badridas Daga's NAVELY 8-6 Kasbekar 3
Mr. V. Daga's PAPER MONEY 8-0 Ganpat S. 4
All ran.
Won by: Head, 1 1/4 lengths, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute 3 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 41. Places Rs. 27 and Rs. 14.
Trainer: J. Thompson.

THE C. H. MALONE PLATE—Distance 1 mile.
Messrs. A. C. and Sohrab A. C. Ardeshir's SOLAR PRINCESS 8-12 Kheemsingh 1
Messrs. Chandulal J. Shah and A. H. Ahmedbhoy's GUEST OF HONOUR 8-13 Damodar 2
Mr. Moosa M. Hoosein's ASSAULT 9-0 Hanuman 3
Mr. K. M. Shah's ZAM ZAM 8-8 Khade 4
All ran.
Won by: 2 1/2 lengths, 2 lengths.
6 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 43 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 22. Places Rs. 10 and Rs. 10.
Trainer: A. L. J. Talib.

THE PURANDHAR PLATE—Distance 1 mile.
Mrs. A. L. J. Talib's PRINCESS DILAWAR 8-10 Kheemsingh 1
Mr. A. H. Ahmedbhoy's PAPER CROWN 8-1 Damodar 2
Mr. R. G. Rajput's FOREST FLAME 7-7 Ghauskhan 3
Mr. R. I. Gajjar's CHANDRALEKHA 8-8 Khade 4
Not run: Harlem Princess, Rising Day, and Boy Scout.
Won by: 2 lengths, 1 length. head.
Time: 1 minute 44 seconds
Tote paid: Win Rs. 17. Places Rs. 12, Rs. 18 and Rs. 28.
Trainer: A. L. J. Talib

THE BELLASIS PLATE—Distance 6 Furlongs.
Messrs. Abid H. Doctor and F. M. Potia's WINCALL 9-0 P. Khade 1
Maj.-Genl. Mahabir S.S. J. B. Rana and H.H The Maharaja of Cooch Behar's AYESHA 8-11 Sibbritt 2
Messrs. A. S. and T. A. Motabhoy's HAPPY DREAM 8-11 Aurobinda 3
Mrs. H. McQuade's MARIA 8-11 Pierce 4
Not run: Teevra Chaukas, Santa Maura.
Non-Starter: Gudiya.
Won by: 1-1/2 length, 2 lengths 7 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 18 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 29. Places Rs. 13 and Rs. 11.
Winner trained by: H. R. Somekh.

THE RAMNIWAS RAMNARAIN RUIA GOLD CUP—Distance 1 M. H.H. Maharani Chimnabai Gaekwar of Baroda's DESERT LIGHT 8-9 Evans .. 1
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Patel's BRIGHT STEEL 8-3 Purtu Singh 2
Mr. Diamond's COMMONER 9-1 S. Chavan 3
Mr. Ramnath Daga's RANGEELI 8-0 Kasbekar 4
Not run: Bruno, Noor.
Won by: 3-1/2 lengths, 1-1/4 length, 4 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 43-2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 34. Places Rs. 11, Rs. 12 and Rs. 12.
Winner trained by: Dinshaw

THE H. C. CLIFTON PLATE—Distance 1 Mile 1 Furlong.
Mr. and Mrs. James Mann's PIERO III 8-7 Duffy 1
Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Shah's GAGAN DOOT 9-1 Narayan Singh 2
Mr. B. R. Bhadani's GAY RADHA 8-7 R. Bhosle. 3
Mrs. S. Seethai Achi ROADBORNE 9-2 Purtu Singh .. 4
Not run: Cascadeur.
Won by: 3/4 length, Neck, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute 57 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 39. Places Rs. 33 and Rs. 73.
Winner trained by: R. Khodayar.

THE MEERUT PLATE—Distance 1 Mile 1 Furlong.
Mr. D. P. Pandole's RODA BAY 8-7 Purtu Singh .. 1
Mrs. A. L. J. Talib's NOOR 8-13 P. Mistry 2
Mr. R. G. Rajput's LUCKY GUARD 8-5 Whiteside .. 3
Mr. Kelso's MASKED LADY 9-0 Damodar 4
Not run: Golden Tresses.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 41. Places Rs. 19, Rs. 25 and Rs. 28.
Winner trained by: Owner.

The Anjuman-Islam Sports Cricket Club, Karachi who came on a 15-day Cricket Tour to Bombay concluded their programme with an unbeaten record with the last match against a Film-Star Eleven on Friday at the Islam Gymkhana ground, Kennedy Sea Face. They won four matches and drew three. The Pakistanis are leaving Bombay today. Picture shows the combined Pakistan and Film-Star team in their concluding match which was won by the tourists. Sitting on the ground (left) Number two and three are the rival captains—Iqbal (Anjuman) and Dilip Kumar (Films).

North Zone Tail Begins To Wag

GADKARI'S BRILLIANT KNOCK OF 89 RUNS

AMRITSAR, November 14.

THANKS to a force knock of 78 runs by Gadkari, the North zone XI were able to put a respectable, yet insufficient reply to the S.J.O.C. team's declared score of 596 for 5. They scored 267 for 9 at close today at Amritsar.

Skipper Barnett of the SJOC team declared his side's innings closed at the overnight total of 396 for five wickets, when their match against the North Zone was continued here today.

Gadkari treated the bowlers with scant respect and completed his 53 in 75 minutes. As many as 40 of his runs came in the form of hits to the boundary.

Gadkari celebrated the arrival of the 16-year-old school boy Vijay Mehra with two successive fours and registered the second century of the innings in 210 minutes, in spite of close in field Vijay kept his end well and remanded unbeaten at the nterval wth three runs to his credit. Gadkari was 71, with the total being 210 for six wickets.

The match became very interesting after the tea interval when the North Zone still required 36 runs to avoid a follow on. The new ball was taken at 210 and Loader and Loxton were put in charge of the attack. They however failed to disturb both Gadkari and Vijay Mehra. It was Worrell who ultimately broke the partnership by clean bowling Gadkari with a ball that came in sharp. Gadkari was at the wicket for 165 minutes during which he collected 78 valuable runs, of which 14 were fours.

Scoreboard

S.J.O.C. (first innings) (for five declared) 396.

NORTH ZONE XI

Hiralal Vohra lbw Loxton ..	15
O. P. Kumria c Subba Row b Loxton ..	20
Prithvi Raj c Berry b Loader	23
Adhikari c Barrick b Loader	29
Gadkari b Worrel ..	78
Rajinder Nath c Worrell b Loxton ..	20
Inderjeet b Berry	16
Bijay Mehra c Barnett b Worrel ..	14
William Ghosh lbw Edrich	1
C. B. Mathur not out	8
Prakash Bhandari not out ..	13
Extras	30
Total (for 9 wkts.) ..	267

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	O.	M.	R.	W.
P. J. Loader	20	6	50	2
S Loxton	16	0	55	3
F. Worrell	8	1	29	2
R. Berry	18	9	35	1
W. D. Barrick	18	2	60	0
W. A. Edrich	73	1	8	1

RUIA SCORE 246 FOR 7

BOMBAY, Saturday.

In the only second round match in the Inter-Collegiate Cricket Tournament at the Oval today, Ruia College last years losing finalists finished with a respectable total of 246 for the loss of 7 wickets against Elphinstone College at the close of play for the day.

Ruia started rather shakily and lost 4 batsmen for 84 runs. It was the grand partnership between Chavan and Shetkar that added 102 runs for the fourth wicket that changed the complexion of the match. Chavan was responsible for a valuable 75 aided by 3 fours while Shetkar scored 62 runs before he was bowled by B. P. Gupte. Patankar also contributed a useful 41 runs. The bowlers to shine were G. R. Sunderam 3 for 61 and B. P. Gupte 3 for 72.

The match will be continued tomorrow.

Times Cricket

HADKAR'S BREEZY CENTURY

BOMBAY, Saturday.

CENTURY by Hadkar who scored a breezy unbeaten 101 for Kohinoor Mills against Chartered Bank Sports Club features the one-and-a-half day match in the Times (Junior) Shield cricket Tournament which commenced at the Cross and Azad maidans today. The matches will be continued tomorrow.

Playing all-round the wickets, Hadkar scored a quick century in an as many minutes aided by 14 fours out of his side's total of 186 for 1 at the close of play for the day and remained unbeaten. D'Souza was also another batsman to shine with an unbeaten 69 runs.

Devastating bowling by Pansar of New City Mills who took 6 Ebpire of India wickets for 34 runs was mainly responsible for the cheap dismissal of Empire of India's poor first innings total of 126 runs. Kapoor was the only player to play with confidence for his 33 runs. Donchi took 2 for 13 runs.

Results:—

CROSS MAIDAN: Cooks Sports Club 73 for 5 (L. A. Jadhav 42 and Taleker 2 for 13) vs A. F. Ferguson Sports Club.

AZAD: Kohinoor Mills 186 for 1 (J. D'Souza 69 not out and Hadker 101 not out) vs Chartered Bank.

ESPLANADE: National Rayons 152 for 2 (Hala 36 not out, Dave 72 not out and Hemmedy 2 for 19) vs City Bank Sports.

CROSS: Stonvac Sports 255 for 2 (K. S. Rangaraj 82, Gosabi 30, P. N. Temker 73 not out and K. A. Govadia 52 not out) vs Finlay Mills Sports.

AZAD: Ruia Sports 125 for 6 (P. K. Asher 29, V. A. Rout 42, Adhikari 3 for 37 and Pitale 2 for 23) vs Burmah Shell Cricket Club.

CROSS: Cipla 122 for 2 (Niaz Hussain 63 not out and Abdul Kasim 42 not out) vs B. S. E. S. Sports.

ESPLANADE: Indian United Mills 140 (R. J. Chouri 34, H. R. Pate 33, V. Dias 4 for 46 and Shriyan 3 for 48) vs Ciba Pharma Recreation.

CROSS: Bombay Company Sports 167 for 5 (S. R. Sethna 53, I. Braganza 40, Fazer 27 batting and D. R. Sethna 25) vs Indu Sports.

ESPLANADE: Mackenon Mackenzies 128 (D. N. K. Sen 35, Narsi 23, Asher 5 for 51 and Bhatia 4 for 42) vs Thackersey Mills.

BOMBAY TAKE THE LEAD

'Varsity Badminton Championships

BOMBAY, Saturday.

In the final of Inter-University Badminton Championships which commenced today at the National College Badminton hall, Bandra, Bombay led Allahabad by two matches to one. The matches will be continued tomorrow.

In the opening match of the evening, Bombay's Dongade lost to National champion and Allahabad's Trilok Nath Seth collecting a total of 19 points, the final scores were 15-4, 15-6.

Nandu Natekar (Bombay) easily beat Allahabad's P K. Mukerjee in straight games, the final scores were 15-7, 15-9.

In the doubles match Bombay's Natekar and Dongade beat T. N. Seth and V. N. Seth in straight games to score a well-deserved victory. The match will continue tomorrow.

Parsi Cyclists Comfortable

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Parsi Cyclists, Kanga League top Division, holders, were in a comfortable position when they scored 251 for 5 against Combined School Eleven in the semi-final of Police Invitation Cricket Tournament at the Kennedy Sea Face today. The match will be continued tomorrow.

They should thank their consistent run-getter Poli Umrigar who scored 102 runs out of his side's total of 251 for 5. His score include 8 fours and 2 sixes. The other batsmen to score were D. R. Modi 45 and M. D. Irani 65 runs.

At the Brabourne Stadium in the other semi-final, P. J. Hindu Gymkhana hit up 127 for 4 at the stump-drawing time against Cricket Club of India. The Chief contributors were Pamanlal Panjabi 44 arnd Chandorker 37 runs. The matches will be continued tomorrow.

RUSSIA DEMANDS

INCLUSION OF RED CHINA

Condition For Big Power Talks

MOSCOW, November 14 (UPI-AFP).

SOVIET Foreign Minister M. Molotov told a press conference yesterday that the Soviet Government agreed to take part in all international meetings for the settlement of outstanding questions on condition that Communist China was included.

He declared, "We attach first rate importance to the fact that a five-power conference should be based on the need to halt the armaments race and on the need to reach substantial reduction of armaments beginning with the five big powers themselves as responsible under the United Nations Charter for ensuing peace and international security."

V. M. Molotov

The banning of atomic and hydrogen weapons and of all other mass destruction weapons "is also closely linked with the task of reducing armaments."

A LIE

Returning to the Soviet note, he said it had raised great interest abroad since it dealt with problems the solution of which was of great importance for peace and international security. Public opinion in many countries, he went on, had welcomed the proposals, but they were greeted differently in United States, British, and French Governmental and press circles.

President Eisenhower had even described the note as negative and had even said that it implied no wish to hold a conference. This, Molotov said, was in flagrant contradiction to the truth.

The Soviet Union, he said, proposed that German unity and a German Peace Treaty should be discussed together with the German problem, because the whole issue was of supreme importance for ensuring European security and strengthening peace. He criticised the Western powers for trying to drag Western Germany into the aggressive Atlantic bloc.

The building of American bases which constituted an effort to encircle the Soviet Union, the People's Democracies and China, could not be seriously considered as necessary for the defence of the United States. It was obvious that the Soviet Union should wish to discuss this issue.

M. Molotov referred to the forthcoming Bermuda conference and said conferences of this kind were bound to produce diametrically opposed results and even increase international tension.

He concluded, "From one point of view, however, this conference is rather suggestive. The fact that it is not the intention of a restricted group of powers to limit this conference solely to the examination of usual problems shows that it is now impossible to shirk the study of the main question which is the question of international detente—the question of reinforcing peace and security, which attracts the attention of millions and millions of people and on the necessity of which the Soviet Union insists."

Personal

BOMBAY GOVERNOR

GOVERNOR'S CAMP, AHMEDABAD, Nov. 14 (UPI): The Governor of Bombay, accompanied by his personal staff, has arrived.

The Governor visited the Ahmedabad Textile Labour Association at Bhadra and the Navjivan Press.

The Governor lunched with Seth Kasturbhai Lalbhai at his residence.

The Governor attended the Golden Jubilee celebration of the Advance Mills, where he presented two commemoration medals to theioldest members of the staff. He unveiled the bust of the late Shri J. N. Tata.

The Governor dined with Directors of the Ahmedabad Advance Mills Ltd. Messrs. Tata Sons Ltd. and Tata Industries Ltd. at the Navrosji Hall.

BOM... ...STERS

Shri M. P. Patil, Minister for Local Self-Government and Co-operation, is today leaving Bombay for Poona. He will inaugurate in Poona the new building of the Poona Co-operative Rupee Bank Ltd. on November 15. The Minister will return to Bombay on November 16.

SHRI G. D. TAPASE

Shri G. D. Tapase, Minister for Rehabilitation, Fisheries, Backward Classes and Housing, will leave Bombay for Pandharpur on November 16 and return to Bombay on the morning of November 18.

SHRI SHANTILAL H. SHAH

The Minister for Labour and Public Health has cancelled his proposed tour of the Khandesh Districts on November 16 and 17.

Charity Dance

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A large and distinguished audience were thrilled by a Bharat Natyam dance recital given by Kumari Pramila Vishvanath held in aid of the 'Society for the care, Treatment of Training of Children in need or special care', on Friday at the Bharatiya Vidya Bhawan.

Chief Minister, Mr. Morarji Desai, congratulated the Society and the dancer for their contribution for this worthy cause.

Rs. 5,000 were collected on Friday and generous lady promised Rs. 50,000 for the proposed building of the school for mentally deficient children and training for the teachers.

Thief Caught Red-handed

BOMBAY, Saturday.

How an attempted theft was foiled and the thief was caught red-handed by the inmates of the house waking up, was narrated by the Bandra police at Bandra Court today.

Producing Keshav Balaram before the court, the police alleged that in the early hours of today, the suspect entered the flat of the complainant on the first floor of a building, at Bandra, and rifled the contents of the cupboards there.

Before he could decamp with the booty, the inmates woke up, caught him and handed him over to the police.

The police application for the remand of the suspect into police custody was allowed.

BUILDING A HEALTHY YOUNGER GENERATION

Nutrition Experts Meet: Amrit Kaur's Plea

AMBALA, November 14.

"MODERN science has given us a great deal of knowledge which we must begin to apply in our daily lives. We all know what should be done, the question is how to do it. I do hope the deliberations of this body of nutrition experts will give us practical proposals so that we may be able through proper nutrition to build up a healthy younger generation", said Rajkumari Amrit Kaur, Union Health Minister, while inaugurating the All-India Nutrition Conference at the Cantonment Board High School, Ambala, this morning.

Emphasising the need for balanced diet, Rajkumari Amrit Kaur said: It has been estimated that in 1950 the availability of cereals was about 13.71 ounces per adult per day. As regards gram and pulses, only 2.1 ounces per head per day was found to be available. If, therefore, we take 14 ounces and 3 ounces respectively as the standard nutritional requirements in respect of cereals and pulses, it will be seen that what was available in 1950 was undoubtedly below the required minimum. The aspect which must be taken into consideration in estimating the availability of foodgrains is the extreme mal-distribution of available commodities due to the lack of purchasing power on the part of the vast majority of the population. This, more than anything else, is to my mind the vital cause of under-nutrition in our country.

What then is the solution to this problem? As you are no doubt aware, the Government of India have given top priority to food production. It has been rightly emphasised by the Planning Commission in their report that "a well-defined food policy for the period of the plan is an essential condition for the successful implementation of the plan. For the large sections of the community which live near the margin of subsistence, a certain minimum supply of foodgrains at reasonable prices constitutes the rock-bottom of the standard of living, a fall in which would be seriously detrimental to health and efficiency". The Government of India have, therefore, taken positive steps to increase food production in order to make the country self-sufficient in this respect in as short a time as is possible.

PRIZES FOR DESIGN

Architectural Competition

BOMBAY, Saturday: The Sohrab F. Bharucha Architectural Library sponsored this year, as usual, an Architectural Competition among the students of the Architectural Section of the Sir J. J. School of Art, Bombay.

This year the subject of design was "Holiday Youth Centre", being a time study of two hours.

Thirty-two students competed and the Sohrab Bharucha Trophy and a prize of Rs. 50 were won by Mr. S. K. Karekar of the Third Year.

The second and third prizes of Rs. 25 each donated by Nawab Zain Yar Jung of Hyderabad were won by Mr. P. G. Patki of the Fifth Year and Mr. S. J. Bandodkar of the Second Year, respectively.

Designs by Mr. A. K. Chatterji of the Fifth Year, Mr. A. K. Kulkarni of the First Year and Mr. M. Jayaraman of the Fourth Year were highly commended.

The trophies and prizes will be distributed at the first general meeting of the Indian Institute of Architects for the season 1953-54 next Thursday.

Hungerstrike By Firemen

PROTEST AGAINST RETRENCHMENT PLAN

BOMBAY, Saturday.

As a gesture of protest against what has been termed "a policy of retrenchment by the Ministry of Defence, Government of India", six firemen of the Indian Ordnance Depot at Sewri, Bombay, have gone on a hunger-strike.

It is reliably learnt that these six have since been discharged from service as of yesterday. Ordnance Depot officials state that their position has been clearly explained to the workers and that the decision is beyond the authority of the Ordnance Staff at Sewri, as the policy-making authority is in New Delhi, in spite of which, officials say, the workers have gone on strike.

The immediate cause of the strike is stated to be that the Ministry of Defence had ruled a reduction of the staff at the Sewri depot as the quantity of work had diminished considerably lately. Twelve workers were given discharge notices, but, officials say, they were at the same time offered "alternative appointments."

Janet Jagan To Be Deported

LONDON, Nov. 14 (NAFEN): The date for Cheddi Jagan's departure for India has now been put forward to November 18 when he will fly to Bombay by Air-India International, NAFEN learns.

It is understood Jagan and his companion the former Education Minister, Linden Burnham, are having their fare paid for them by a "private individual who remains anonymous."

This date of departure contradicts a Georgetown, British Guiana, report that Jagan is leaving this Sunday.

There is also another mystery here—will Mrs. Jagan go to India? Jagan is believed to have sent a message to his wife telling her not to come to Britain as originally planned.

She has made an announcement cancelling her plans to visit Britain.

In British Guiana there are rumours of a possibility Mrs. Jagan may be deported, although officials make no comment on these stories.

It is thought the Jagan hit upon the idea of a British visit to escape this step.

Liquor-Laden Car Chased

THREE MEN ARRESTED

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A liquor-laden car, with a drunken dare-devil driver at the wheel, zizagged through half of Bombay in a desperate attempt to elude the police hot on its heels, bumped into two cars, knocked down a cyclist and finally came to a halt on the footpath of a crowded city street, this morning.

In an attempt to halt the crazy career of the car, the chasing police party fired a shot at its right rear-wheel, hoping thereby to puncture it. But the shot went wide of the mark.

By then the police party closed in, jumped out of the jeep and caught three men who are alleged to have been in the car. The name of the driver, said to have been found drunk, is Mahomed Fakruddin; the other two men are Bab Yakub and Sitaram Mallaya.

A search of the car, it is stated, yielded ten gallons of illicit liquor. Preliminary inquiries indicate that the liquor was being smuggled from Jogeshwari.

The three have been put under arrest.

Clearing Firm Representative Arrested

BOMBAY, Saturday.

For alleged breach of Iron and Steel Order, 1941, the Crime Branch II of Bombay C.I.D. arrested one Banwarilal Jamnadas Gupta, representative of a city firm of clearing agents. He was bailed out yesterday when produced before the Presidency Magistrate, Mr. S. B. Awar at the Mazgaon Court.

It is stated that some consignments of pipes which arrived by the s.s. 'Jalganga' were being cleared by the accused, representing Messrs. Kanshiram Jamnadas. The consignments were in the name of Messrs. Nagindas and Co., a city firm dealing in iron and steel.

The control officer of iron and steel on receiving information of the arrival of the consignments, served freezing orders on the clearing agents and information orders on the consignee. But as the required information was not furnished, the officer ordered to freeze the materials and handed over the matter to the Crime Branch for further investigation.

Pending further investigation, the bail period of Banwarilal was extended till December 11.

NATIONAL GUARD FOR LEBANON

BEIRUT: A Lebanese National Guard is to be raised to assist the Lebanese Army in the defence of Lebanese borders with Israel, according to reports here.

HYDERABAD ASSEMBLY TO MEET NEXT MONTH

SECUNDERABAD, Nov. 14 (UPI): The Rajpramukh of Hyderabad has summoned the Hyderabad Legislative Assembly to meet on December 10, according to a Gazette Extraordinary notification issued today.

This 15-day special session of the Assembly is being called for the disposal of the Hyderabad Tenancy and Agricultural Lands (Amendment) Bill.

IN VINOBA'S BIRTH PLACE

ALIBAUG, Nov. 14 (H.S.): A training camp for Bhoodan workers was started at Gagode in Alibaug taluka today. Gagode is the birth-place of the Founder of Bhoodan Yagna, Acharya Vinoba Bhave. The camp which will last upto November 18.

Despatch Of Sea Mails

The next despatch of overseas mails from India for Seychelles and British East Africa will be made from Bombay on November 22, 1953 by BISS "Amra". Mails arriving in Bombay Foreign upto 6-00 p.m. on November 21, 1953, will be included in the despatch subject to limit of shipping space.

NATIONALISATION OF CERTAIN BASIC INDUSTRIES

State Policy, Says Bajpai

AHMEDABAD, November 14 (UPI).

NATIONALISATION OF CERTAIN BASIC INDUSTRIES HAS NOW TO BE ACCEPTED AS A PERMANENT FEATURE OF THE STATE POLICY, MR. G. S. BAJPAI, GOVERNOR OF BOMBAY, SAID HERE TODAY.

Mr. Bajpai, who was unveiling the statue of Mr. Jamshedjee Tata on the occasion of the golden jubilee of the Advance Mills Ltd., here this evening, added, "but even though a large sector of our economy be assigned to the state, there still is, and should be, a wide enough field for private capital and private initiative. If rapid progress is to be achieved, there must be harmonious co-operation between the State and private agencies in the domain of industry.

If the two compete for capital, it should not be beyond the power of goodwill and ingenuity to find a way out. Only a shortage of capital seeking investment can handicap both.

The Governor observed that capital was created by savings, and to the extent that capital formation was impeded by the level of taxation, one hoped that the Taxation Enquiry Committee would make remedial suggestions.

RURAL SAVINGS

"In what is still predominantly an agricultural country", Mr. Bajpai went on, "one has to admit, however that rural savings have not yet begun to flow into channels of investment in the measures that they should. These sources have to be fully utilised, and I venture the opinion that the State is in a better position to do so than the private individual. Rural psychology no less than the extent and character of the area to be covered, support this view and more effective utilisation of this store of capital may leave more scope for private industry in the normal money market".

He added, "but, even if the new capital formation is stimulated or resources hoarded now are made free, the relationship of private enterprise to labour will remain a powerful factor in determining the scope offered by the State to the private sector.

"One of the main arguments in favour of State ownership and operation of industry is that it can secure a better deal for labour. As the country becomes more industrialised, industrial labour will increase numerically, and the provision of social amenities to labour, which is both an aim and an obligation of a welfare state, is bound progressively to engage government's attention and efforts".

"The more the industry in the private sector can provide amenities which otherwise will have to be provided by the State, Mr. Bajpai, continued, the stronger will be its hold on the co-operation of labour and the stronger also the justification for partnership between them and private enterprise in the development of the industry. In other words, private industry must, in its own sector, assume more to itself the obligations and the functions of the State in relation to the worker".

The Governor paid glowing tributes to Mr. Jamshedjee Tata for his contribution to the industrial development of the country. The House of Tatas, he said, furnished unfailing testimony to Indian capacity for self-government. He said Mr. Tata was more than a great enterpriser, he was also a pioneer in humanising capitals dealings with labour.

Late Mr. J. N. Tata whose statue was unveiled by Bombay Governor, Mr. G. S. Bajpai.

A. D. SHROFF'S SPEECH

Welcoming the Governor and other guests at the celebration of the golden jubilee of the Ahmedabad Advance Mills, Mr. A. D. Shroff who spoke on behalf of the Directors said:

"Fifty years ago, the late Mr. J. N. Tata, the Founder of the House of Tatas, established The Ahmedabad Advance Mills Ltd., which was the third cotton mill company promoted by him during his lifetime. With a comparatively small capital of about Rs. 7 lakhs and a few hundred employees, the Company commenced operations and I am glad to say that despite the fluctuating fortunes which the cotton textile industry has experienced during the last five decades, the Company today has grown to its present size with funds aggregating over Rs. 84 lakhs. There has not been a single year in the history of the Company when the shareholders have not received a dividend and, therefore, those who reposed their confidence in the pioneering effort of the late Mr. J. N. Tata have been fully rewarded for their participation in the venture."

MAKE LABOUR MORE PROSPEROUS

AHMEDABAD, November 14 (UPI).

"IF I were a front rank labour leader, I would emphasise on the economic betterment of the working class," Mr. G. S. Bajpai, Governor of Bombay, Said here today.

Addressing representatives of the Textile Labour Association here this morning, Mr. Bajpai observed you may or may not take part in politics, but it is the primary duty of Trade Unions to give top priority to economic betterment of the working class

The Governor asked them to help in the execution of the Five-Year Plan. "The Five-Year Plan cannot be implemented merely by pronouncements from New Delhi," he said, "but it is essential that labour should cooperate in the implementation of the plan." He would go further and say that thirty five crores of people should also take interest in the Plan and help work it out

Trade Unions must realise, Mr. Bajpai said that this was no time for unnecessary controversies and disputes. They should instead, devote themselves to useful constructive work.

Advising them not to resort to "other methods if anything was possible by consultation and arbitration, the Governor stated that Ahmedabad was an important textile centre and it could set an example to other Unions by following the Gandhian methods of settling disputes.

"India cannot progress by useless controversies, but it could achieve a great deal of progress by whole-hearted co-operation. Then alone economic and social progress in India is possible," he said.

Earlier, Mr. S. R. Vasavda, Secretary of the Labour Association, welcomed the Governor and gave an account of the activities of the Textile Labour Association.

SHARE BAZAR CLOSED

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

The Bombay Stock Exchange was officially closed today for settlement purposes.

The increase of Rs. 20/- per ton in the price of pig iron increased bullish enthusiasm and Tata Steel Defds. were privately quoted at Rs. 1955/- to Rs. 1956/4 and Indian Irons were quoted at Rs. 26/2/6.

GOLD & SILVER

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

The local bullion market was steady today with moderate business. There was scattered realising in Silver but Gold was very steady. The market is supported by professional operators but arrivals of Gold number two are increasing.

At the opening forward Silver was quoted at Rs. 153|12 and declined at Rs. 153|10 under scattered realising. Ready Silver was quoted at Rs. 153|6.

Forwad Gold was very steady at Rs. 82|1. Ready Gold was quoted at Rs. 82|10 and Sovereigns were placed at Rs. 57|8.

Later on there was active buying which resulted in a sharp rise in quotations. The market closed firm as under:—

Ready Silver ..... Rs.	154	0	0
Forward	154	4	0
Ready Gold	83	0	0
Forward	82	6	0

PRODUCE MARKET

BOMBAY, Nov. 14: The produce market was steady today. Groundnuts Khandesh were quoted at Rs. 31 and Bazar terms at Rs. 164. November was placed at Rs. 29-8 and December at Rs. 27-8. Oil local mills quoted at Rs. 49 RR Rs. 16-10 November Rs. 15-10 and December Rs. 14-14. Linseed ready was placed at Rs. 25-12 and February-March at Rs. 21-10. Oil was quoted at Rs. 14-8. Castorseeds Madras were placed at Rs. 27. May delivery opened at Rs. 110-4 and after declining at mills quoted at Rs. 40. RR Rs. 16-10 and steadied at Rs. 110-8.

The market finally closed at Rs. 109|14 for May delivery.

GROUNDNUTS			
Khandesh quality New	33	8	0
Dec-Jan Bold	27	8	0
November Bold	29	8	0
February	28	2	0
CASTORSEEDS			
Castorseeds May	109	14	0
Castorseeds Madras	26	8	0
Castorseeds Gujerat	26	8	0
Kutch Saurashtra ..	26	8	0
Kanpur	24	0	0
LINSEED			
Bold	25	12	0
Small	23	12	0
Feb.-March	21	8	0
Oct.-Nov.	25	4	0
NIGER SEEDS			
Dec.-Jan. 26	0	0	0
KARDI			
Bold	22	4	0
Kanpur	20	8	0
OILS			
Groundnut receipt	16	4	0
November	15	9	0
December	14	12	0
January	14	13	0
Linseed Oil Ready	14	10	0
Castorseed Ready	15	12	0
First Pressure	16	8	0
B. S. S.	17	0	0

Ghee Quotations

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

B. L.	55
M. J.	54
B. K.	54
Belgaum No. 1	45
Belgaum No. 2	42
Cow	14

Gur Prices

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Kapargaon No. 1	21
Kopargaon No. 2	19
Kopargaon No. 3	18
Kolhapur New	25
U. P. Bags.	17

Bombay Cotton

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

The forward cotton was very steady and under further short-covering prices moved up but at higher level there was some liquidation.

At the opening February delivery was quoted at Rs. 619-8 and firmed up at Rs. 621|- on short-covering and scattered buying. Thereafter there was some profits-taking and February declined at Rs. 620|- while May contract was quoted at Rs. 626|-.

The market finally closed as under:—

I.C.C. February .... Rs.	619	8	0
I.C.C. May	625	4	0

Art Silk Yarn

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Following were the closing quotations in the Bombay Artificial Silk Yarn market today:—

120 D Ready Japan Rs.	4	2	0
150 D Ready Japan	4	0	0
120 D Ready Italy	3	14	0
150 D Ready Italy	3	9	0
150 D. BOX NOVEMBER			
Opening	709	0	0
Highest	712	0	0
Lowest	706	0	0
Close	707	0	0
150 D. BOX DECEMBER			
Opening	699	0	0
Highest	701	0	0
Lowest	697	0	0
Close	700	0	0
2/40 STAPLE NOVEMBER			
Opening	700	0	0
Highest	703	0	0
Lowest	700	0	0
Close	703	0	0

Cotton Seed Quotations

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Hubli	18
Gujarat	18
Berar	18
Moglai	17

COPRA MARKETS

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Rajapur	390
Alleppey	380
Three Stars	360
Office	345
Coconutoil	23-4
Ginger	60

Bombay Pepper

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Magsar	1465 to 1485
Maha	1400 to 1420

Produce Receipts

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Cotton	2611
Castorseeds	375
Til	1579
Cottonseed	2879
Groundnuts	11489
Sugar	8087
Gram	2890
Rice	12978
Linseed	334
Poppyseed	170

Ludhiana Bullion Market

LUDHIANA, Nov. 14 (UPI): The following are today's official quotations of the market at closing time:

SILVER NOV. WAIDA: Opening 153-8, closing 153-13-0.

GOLD NOV. WAIDA: Opening 82-0-0, closing 82-5-0.

Rabi Rice Prices In Hyderabad

SECUNDERABAD, Nov. 14 (UPI): The Hyderabad Government has fixed the procurement prices of rice for the Rabi season of 1953-54 as under:

Coarse rice I, Rs. 13-11-3 per maund; coarse rice II, Rs. 13-1-3 per maund and medium fine rice Rs. 15-2-6 per maund.

LATEST COMMERCIAL NEWS

NEW YORK COTTON

NEW YORK, Nov. 14.

New York Cotton market was closed today.

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

Tata Defd. at 9 p.m. Rs. 1955 to 1957-8.

Indian Iron Rs. 26-1 to 26-2.

Hapur Market

HAPUR, Nov. 14.

Ready wheat Rs. 15-10 to 17-8, gram Rs. 15, barley Rs. 11-8, bejhar Rs. 11-8, maize Rs. 11-8, bajra Rs. 12, jowar Rs. 11-4, guwar Rs. 10-8, rice basmati Rs. 29, coarse Rs. 19-8 to 20, peas dara green Rs. 12-12, white Rs 14 to 16, matar dal Rs. --8, arhar Rs. 12 arhar dal Rs. 15-12, urd Rs. 17-8, moong Rs. 17, masoor Rs. 15.

Trade stocks wheat 38, gram 8, bejhar 10, peas 30, arhar 18, khattis.

Gur pansera Rs. 14-12 to 15, crystal sugar wholesale mill delivery Jaswant Rs. 29-12, Simbhauli Rs. 29-12, Mawana Rs. 29-10, Daurala Rs. 30-4, Amroha Rs. 20-8, Bijnor Rs. 29-6, Retail Rs. 30 to 31-4, Khandsari Rs. 25 to 30, oilseeds Sarson Rs. 23-8, Taramira Rs 20-8, to 22-4, groundnut Rs. 16 to 18, cottonseed Rs. 11-4, mustard oil Rs. 60, linseed oil Rs. 45, vegetable products Rs 36, oilcake Rs. 9-4, futures silver Rs. 154-6, peas mangsir Rs. 12-7, Jeth Rs. 9-13, Arhar Mangsar Rs. 12-1, Jeth Rs. 10-8-3, Urd maha Rs. 15-4-6, Guwar maha Rs. 7-10, Kapas desi Rs. 25. American Rs. 27-8, Cotton Rs. 58.

Kozhikode Markets

KOZHIKODE, Nov. 14.

Coir yarn Beypore Rs. 125-135, Quilandy Rs. 155-160, Fibre Garbled Rs. 100, ungarbled Rs. 90, coconuts raw husked Rs. 140-145, unhusked Rs. 150-157-8, dry Rs. 165-172-8, coconut oil Rs. 545, copra office 375, dilpasand Rs. 385, Madras nottam Rs. 390, pepper Wynaad Rs. 1950, country Rs. 1900, dry ginger chernad Rs. 475, ernad Rs. 450, coffee robusta Rs. 153, timber pali Rs. 50-60, jungle wood Rs. 30-35, vellapine Rs. 60-65, Benteak Rs. 35-40, teak Rs. 90-120, mango Rs. 3-2 to 3-4, teak Rs. 20 to 22-8, rosewood Rs. 20 to 22-8.

Meerut Markets

MEERUT, Nov. 14.

Gur pansera Rs. 15 to 15-4, shakkar Rs. 18 to 20, khandsari Rs. 21 to 28, crystal sugar wholesale jaswant Rs. 29-12, Mawna Rs 29-11, Ramlaxman Rs. 29-4, Daurala Rs. 30-10, Sakoti Rs. 29-10, retail Rs. 31-8 to 32-8, oilseeds Sarson Rs. 24 to 25, Tara Mira Rs. 21 to 22 groundnut Rs. 18 to 22, til Rs 30 to 36, cottonseed Rs. 11-8 to 12-8, oils Sarson Rs. 60 to 62, Taramira 57 to 58, groundnut Rs. 72 to 74.

Non-Ferrous Metals

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

We give below today's quotations both Ready and Forward in respect of the following Non-ferrous Metals:—

Copper Ingots Ready Rs. 155; Ready November 153-4, December Ready 152-12.

Zinc Ready Rs. 53, Ready November 53, Ready December 53-12.

Lead Ready Rs. 66, Ready November 66, December Ready 66.

Tin Ready Rs. 100, Ready Nov. ember 100-4, Ready December 101-4.

Sugar Prices

BOMBAY, Nov. 14.

B. Refined	87-8
Java	97 0
Deshi	92 to 100

Delhi Bullion Market

DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI): The following are today's official quotations of the market at closing time:

SILVER FORWARD: Opening 154-3-0, closing 154-5-0, highest 154-10-0, lowest 154-0-0.

New York Cotton

NEW YORK, Nov. 13 (UPI-AFP): Liquidations and hedging brought declines in the New York cotton market today, while trade was limited. Moreover, the market felt that hedging would increase on any market rise.

The consumption of cotton in October is disappointing because on the basis of three first months of the season, it would reach for the year only 9,112,200 bales as compared dith 9,420,000 bales last season.

At close, New York off 3 to 12 points and New Orleans off 2 to 10 points.

Futures ndex 169,00 off 0 26, spot index 159 31 off 0 16.

SIAMESE TWIN BABIES TO BE SEPARATED

London Hospital Plan

LONDON, November 14 (NAFEN).

A DRAMATIC and highly critical attempt to separate Siamese-twin babies is being prepared at London's Hammersmith Hospital.

The subjects, twin Nigerian girls joined at the stomach, are under preparatory observation after flying to London last night from their home in Karno, West Africa.

A member of the hospital staff told NAFEN: "This is the first case of the kind we have ever handled. There have been cases of operations on grown up Siamese twins but not, so far as we know, on babies like these."

Before the operation takes place, the twins will be subjected to a most detailed examination to ensure an operation can be effected with reasonable security.

Said a hospital official: "If each twin is completely whole then there is a chance the operation will succeed. But, in some cases of Siamese twins the same organ, such as the stomach or the lungs, is shared by both twins in which case it is, of course, impossible to operate without killing one or both of them."

The twins, aged three and a half months, are accompanied by their mother, Mrs. V. Igwezi, and an African nurse who visit them every four hours at the hospital during the day.

The decision to operate rests ultimately with Mrs. Igwezi as there is nothing to prevent the two girls growing up connected as they are. The mother, however, is anxious to allow them individual development if this can be made possible without undue danger.

Among the difficulties in operating on children so young is the impossibility of giving them anaesthetics. Even the weakest of anaesthetics is likely to be fatal. Brandy or some other strong alcoholic stimulant is sometimes used, a few drops of alcohol being enough to keep a child unconscious long enough for an operation to be performed.

Gopastami Festival was celebrated on Saturday morning at Bombay Pinjrapole under the presidentship of Mr. Ambalal Kilachand. Photo shows Mr. Ambalal feeding a cow at the Pinjrapole.

CHILDREN THRONG NEHRU BIRTHDAY MEETING

Tributes By Speakers At City Functions

BOMBAY, Saturday.

TODDLERS and school-going teenagers in their hundreds thronged the compound of the Congress House this evening to pay tributes to their great and beloved leader, Prime Minister Nehru on the occasion of his sixty-fifth birthday. The pleasant function, which was attended by several Congressmen, was presided over by the B.P.C.C. chief Mr. S. K. Patil.

The children were all joy, most of them waiting of course, for their quota of the "pendas" which were to be distributed among them. They went on talking merrily and at one stage made so much noise that Mr. Patil was literally annoyed and in his characteristic way chided them gently by telling them that "if they continued to make noise like that, Prime Minister would be sorry to hear about it."

In a brief speech Mr. Patil explained to those present the significance of the day. The occasion, he said, was almost like the celebration of the "Children's Day" because Nehru loved children and was interested in their welfare. They had, therefore, to pray that "he may live long" to guide them and their country in the years to come.

Mr. Patil said that it was upto them to take inspiration from Nehru's life and work and built themselves up into useful members of society, so that in years to come they might become useful to their country. Nehru, he added, loved India immensely and had raised her prestige among the nations of the world during the six years of his Prime Ministership. The world had faith in his leadership and today most of the people in the world believed that it was only he who could win them world peace. It was India's good fortune that she had a leader of this kind. In fact it was due to him that they had now peace in Korea.

Mr. A. B. Patel, noted Indian leader from East Africa, who arrived in the city today said that it was Prime Minister Nehru's ardent desire that the world should function on the principle of "justice for all". In fact it was their duty to uphold that principle and help him in the great task that lay before him.

FLAG SALUTATION

Earlier there was a flag salutation at Congress House at 8 a.m., this being the first function to be held in celebration of the Prime Minister's birthday.

Unfurling the national flag Mr. S. K. Patil said that it was because of Mr. Nehru's statesmanship that several national and international crises had been averted.

Stressing the change that had been effected in the birthday celebrations programme this year Mr. Patil said that "this year the accent was on the activities of children and the youth who loved Mr. Nehru and whom he loved in return. He prayed that in the larger interest of humanity Mr. Nehru may be spared for many more years to come.

OTHER FUNCTIONS

In the evening there was another meeting of children at Madhav Baug which was presided over by Dr. N. S. Hardikar, who lauded the good work done by Mr. Nehru for India as well as in the international sphere.

Button flags with Nehru's photo were distributed among children and Kalapathak artistes entertained the gathering.

The Tilak Balak Mandal also celebrated the birthday at Shanti Nagar Darbar, Kurla, this morning.

A number of institutions and individuals sent telegraphic greetings to Mr. Nehru felicitating him on the occasion and wishing him "many happy returns of the day".

RAJAJI'S TRIBUTE TO NEHRU

"The neutrality of India and of Prime Minister Nehru is positive neutrality and not a passive neutrality and his policy of neutrality may even be called a "new diplomacy" persuaded with the great object of preventing wars. It is a diplomacy which is strictly in conformity and accordance with the high principle of "dharma of our land," said Chief Minister Mr. C. Rajagopalachari here tonight.

Speaking at a well-attended public meeting on the occasion of the 65th birthday of Prime Minister this evening, Rajaji said that had it not been for Prime Minister Nehru's wise policy of impartiality and friendliness to all countries of the world irrespective of political and ideological differences, the world would have witnessed another disastrous war during the last 10 years.

V.P. Meets Nehru

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI).

Dr. S. Radhakrishnan, Vice-President, Ministers of the Union Cabinet and several members of the Parliament were among those who called at the Prime Minister's residence early this morning to facilitate him on his 65th birthday.

KASHMIR PREMIER'S MESSAGE

SRINAGAR, Nov. 14 (UPI).

The Kashmir Premier, Bakshi Ghulam Mohammed, has sent the following telegram to Prime Minister Nehru on his 65th birthday:

"Kashmir is particularly proud of your splendid achievements nationally and internationally, and we pay that you may live a long life to lead us to happy future in comradeship and fraternity with the Indian people."

MALENKOV GREETS NEHRU ON HIS BIRTHDAY

(Continued from Page 1)

the Prime Minister's National Relief Fund have also been received along with the messages.

The President, Dr. Rajendra Prasad, has sent his greetings to the Prime Minister and will meet him soon after his return to the capital.

The first person to call on the Prime Minister was the Law Minister, Mr. C. C. Biswas, who went to the Prime Minister's house as early as 6-30 in the morning.

The Commander-in-Chief sent greetings on behalf of all the ranks of the army.

The Soviet Prime Minister, M. Malenkov, has sent hearty greetings to Prime Minister Nehru on his 65th birthday.

M. Malenkov says, in his telegram "accept, your excellency, my congratulations and good wishes for your health on the occasion of your birthday."

U.N. AND COMMUNISTS REACH AGREEMENT

At Pre-Political Talks On Korea Meet

PAN MUN JOM, November 14 (UPI-AFP).

THE Pan Mun Jom talks on the Political Conference on Korea will now be continued following concessions made by both sides at today's pre-political talks.

Initially, the Communists wanted to discuss the composition of the Political Conference, whereas the United Nations wanted to fix the date and place of the big meeting. Today the Communists accepted the compromise proposed by Mr. Arthur Dean to discuss the date, place and composition. Simultaneously, Mr. Dean also accepted what is understood to be a Communist proposal that agreement should be obtained on all matters as a whole in order to be ready for any one specific question.

This means that if the present talks do not bring some agreement on the composition of the Political Conference, then agreement which may be reached about the date and place will be null and void.

Observers thought the Communists had succeeded in placing themselves nicely in a position where they might have had to attend the Political Conference without any agreement on its composition having been reached.

WHEAT PRICE REDUCED

NEW DELHII, Nov. 15.

The Government of India have decided to reduce, with immediate effect, the pool price of imported wheat supplied to State Governments, by Re. 1 per maund.

SALE OF T.B. SEALS

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (NAFEN): T.B. Seals worth Rs. 20,000 have so far been sold here in the T.B. Seal Sale Campaign which started on October 2.

Krupps Men Meet Delhi Official

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI): The representatives of the German combine of Krupps and Demag, who arrived in New Delhi yesterday, had their first meeting with Shri A. K. Chanda, Secretary, Ministry of Production and other officials of the Ministry in the Central Secretariat this morning.

It is understood there was a preliminary discussion regarding the formation of the company to establish and run the proposed steel plant and the finalisation of the technical consultants' agreement.

The representatives of the two German firms are scheduled to meet Mr. Chanda and other officials of the Ministry of production on Monday again.

TRUMAN MAY TURN THE TABLE

WASHINGTON, November 14 (NAFEN): With the echoes of the failure of the attempt to subpoena ex-President Harry Truman reverberating with undiminishing volume in their ears, the leaders of the Republican Party are preparing to face what may well become the biggest headache they have encountered since they took office.

The next move is with Mr. Truman.

He is now preparing a nation-wide television and radio speech in which he is expected to say something more than candid things about those who, a few days ago, were vigorously attack him and are now in full retreat.

STOP PRESS

AUSTRIAN FOREIGN MINISTER RESIGNS?

VIENNA, Nov. 14 (UPI-AFP): Press reports here indicated that Foreign Minister Karl Gruber had tendered his resignation which had been accepted. This was stated to be the sequel to the strong reactions provoked by the volume of memories he recently published.

CANADIAN P.M. TO VISIT INDIA

NEW DELHI, Nov. 14 (UPI): The Canadian Prime Minister, St. Laurent, will visit India in February 1954.

Disclosing this at a press conference, the Canadian Fisheries minister, Mr. James Sinclair, said it would be a return visit to Prime Minister Nehru's visit to Canada in 1949.

National Morale, The Bedrock Of Welfare State

Full Employment And Social Security Are Tests Of Democracy

FULL employment and state-guaranteed social security are both today considered to be the test of real democracy.

In the modern world no responsible government can shake off its responsibility to provide full employment to its people through complete mobilization of the economic resources and man power in building up a welfare state.

The future of our country depends on how our youths are employed not merely for earning their two square meals, but in energetically, imaginatively and creatively building up a welfare state of the Indian Republic

By Anthony Elenjimittam

THE ideal of the Welfare State has captivated the heart and imagination of thoughtful and progressive forces in all countries of the world. The opprobrium attached to the ideal of the Welfare State by some libertarians and anarchist thinkers is nothing but slander, as the Welfare State is neither warfare state nor totalitarianism of the Fascist or Communist types, which is proved by the obvious fact that in countries like Switzerland, Scandinavia, England and the United States the citizens are very near the goal of a Welfare State.

The declared aim of the present Congress leadership in the country is the creation of a welfare state in India. But today there is almost an unbridgeable gulf between our professed ideals and the actual facts of life in India today. The real criterion of a welfare state is the state-guaranteed full-employment, social security and a classless society.

The economic, social and cultural sequels of our political independence, have not yet reached the doors of the common man of India who is still the helpless victim of continued semi-employment or unemployment, with no security in the basic essentials of life like food, clothing, shelter, health and education.

The National Development Council, while recently reviewing the progress made in the implimentation of the Five Year Plan, was forced to modify the whole scheme in terms of the alarmingly growing unemployment in the country. Subsequently the total outlay of the Plan was raised from Rs. 2,060 to Rs. 2,220 crores, the additional Rs. 160 crores being exclusively meant for stemming the unemployment tides in the country. India's educated millions are groaning and sighing under the crushing weight of unemployment. Our youth today has fallen victim to frustration, desperation and despondency which assumes dangerous turns everywhere in the country.

TEACHING JOBS

The National Development Council plans to absorb a large section of the unemployed in teaching jobs. The Ministry of Education envisage to employ 30,000 teachers in the current financial year and 50,000 more in the year 1954-55. The major burden for these new schemes, viz. salary of the teachers, cost of putting up buildings and equipments for the schools etc. are to be borne by the Central Government until, within a stipulated period, the State Governments could take over the whole responsibility for maintaining and expanding the new system of education through which unemployment among the educated is sought to be remedied.

All signs on the wall clearly indicate to the man-in-the-street that the plan for employing a lac or more unemployed educated men and women in new village schools is both unimaginative and short-sighted. The existing educational system was primarily meant to find men to play the second fiddle to the British Government. The educated were primarily meant for being clerks, officers and subordinate yesmen of the British. That revolutionary urge for the building up of a new nation out of the ruins of the old was not there.

Excluding those who were fired with nationalistic and patriotic ideals, all other educated men were without enthusiasm, zeal and imagination in creating a new social, economic and political order in a new India.

If the educated are merely absorbed in new schools specially built up for the specific purpose of relieving unemployment, it is most likely that the parrots may sing their master's voice, and the creative urge for building up a new nation out of shambles may still be found lacking.

Boys and girls from different countries gathered at the Youth Welfare Seminar held at Salzburg.

The Ministry of Education also plans to open some 3,000 Social Education Centres in this year and some 5,000 more in the next year. Seventeen State Governments have already responded to the call of the Union Ministry of Education. Bombay Government alone plans to employ about 10,000 unemployed men and women in various educational schemes. Certainly all is to be said for the scheme in so far as it gives some job for the educated and some means to eke out their meagre existence. But, as a long term measures, the plan miserably falls short of any ideal of welfare state with full-employment.

UNEMPLOYMENT IN INDUSTRIES

Unemployment in the industrial sector is alarmingly increasing. As the economy of the country is mainly depending upon her industry and agriculture, unemployment in this field means growing economic deterioration in the country. There is a vicious circle in the present-day unemployment in Indian industries, which, if not cut in time, may lead the industrial workers into a revolutionary path for the solution of the present-day Capital-Labour tension.

Mr. H. N. Shastri, the General Secretary of the INTUC, after warning the Government of the possible consequences of growing industrial unemployment, has recently stated that the "unemployment has reached a stage of crisis." The three main reasons for the unemployment crisis in Indian industry, according to Mr. Shastri, are:

(1) Closing down of older industrial concern (2) stagnation in further expansion of new industries and (3) introduction of labour-saving divises. As a result of these causes heavy retrenchment has taken place in Indian industry, notably in Jute and Cotton mills and privately-owned factories. If there is no steady flow of jute from East Pakistan to feed the jute mills in West Bengal, or if depression sets in in the markets, the victims to suffer are always the workers who are retrenched en mass. Recently the mere fact of increased stock of cloth without the immediate possibility of disposing them off in the UP meant retrenchment for thousands of mill workers.

Deeper down lies the root-cause of these growing tides of industrial unemployment, which is nothing but utilization of labour only or mainly for the increase of the Capital, for the growing monopolization of the wealth of the nation of all the means of production and distribution in the hands of fewer and fewer business magnates which breaks the back-bone of the middle class, and the subsequent impoverishment, insecurity and unemployment to the main bulk of the producing population.

In the present economy, the mason who builds the house has no house of his own; the weaver who produces cloth is himself clad in tatters, the shoe-maker has to go barefooted, and the agricultural labourer who produces food has to tighten his belt or die dispairing of his next meal.

It is this basic fact which must be studied and remedied if India is to rank among other nations where citizens are nearer the ideal of a welfare state with guaranteed economic security for the common man. Or else, in the long run, our Five Year Plan will be a mockery, a feeble limitation of the historic Five Year Plans of the Soviet Union.

ADVERSE AFFECT ON MORALE

The morals of our people is very seriously affected. The educated youth who wander from one Employment Exchange to the other, from one employer to the other are bound to react neurotcally and violently when opportunity offers itself and fight against the existing economic order.

The recent strikes, 'hartals', troubles etc. in some big cities of India are symptomatic of the growing unrest of the unemployed in the country.

In Calcutta the tramway strike although apparently was motivated from a slight increased fare in the second class compartment, is really an outburst of the suppressed and repressed feelings of the unemployed middle-class family man who can neither commit suicide nor has the wherewithal to live. In Bombay was held the "Unemployment Day" on the 6th Sept. All the Labour Exchanges in our cities are being filed with new registrations of expectant would-be employees. What is all the more tragic is the scenes in the towns and rural areas of millions of ill-employed, semi-employed or un-employed who are inarticulate in their feelings and cattle-dumb in their agonies and sufferings.

NO BILLETS FOR YOUTHS

The authorities seem to have fully realised the psychic loss to the nation of youthful energy wasted for lack of suitable avenues for vocational, professional and creative employment. Labour, productive capacity of our youth are either blocked or allowed to run waste. It is the snail-pace progress, conservative march along the beaten track that has robbed the nation of youthful enthusiasm, vitality and creativity which we observe in nations like the United States, Russia, China, and other countries where, through an economic system of their own, they have changed the face of their country, cannalized their youthful energies, idealism and enthusiasm in all the big nation-building activities.

Lightning Cured Deafness

"I was never so scared in my life," said 93-year-old Charles Schultz, of Batavia, when during a severe thunderstorm he was struck by lightning. However, the shock did him good, for it restored his hearing, which had been failing for years. The following day the old man was able to dispense completely with his hearing apparatus.

P.O.W.s Dig Gold For Moscow

BY JOHANN CHILLES

SOMEWHERE in a remote corner of bleak Siberia are the mysterious camps of the living dead where the Soviet regime keeps its most important prisoners. Here once—famous Generals and Scientists — now officially dead — live out their remaining days as slave labourers.

Johann Achilles, one of 600 Austrian prisoners of war released recently by the Russians, brought back the story of one of these camps and tells it in the following article.

VIENNA (INS).

I WANT to tell what I saw in the farthest northeast of the endless Siberian Tundra.

Located not very far from Alaska there are men and women who can no longer be found in any register; who are officially dead though they live on like animals.

Have you heard about these camps for important prisoners held by the Russians? I'll bet you haven't. Because these camps are located more remotely and are under even tighter secrecy than the regular slave labour camps.

In them are German Generals, scientistss, old Czarist Generals, many one-time big-shots who just vanished one day. Once, perhaps, they might have been of some value to the Communists. Now they have been squeezed dry like a lemon and are just cheap labour for the Soviets.

You will never find out exactly who is in these camps, but a Russian guard let me in on the secret that they contained important prisoners. I am sorry that I have no more information about them, but if the Russians had guessed that I knew as much as I did, I might never have returned home.

Two British officers, a major Peterson and a captain by the name of Salamon, are among the inmates. They were said to have been on a secret mission in Rumania at the end of the war.

I also heard that an entire American family is being held there, but nobody knows for sure. I never heard their names.

The prisoners spend their time digging gold for Moscow. There is plenty of gold—huge mines—around Kalinina, the place I am talking about, but the climate prevents any large-scale work.

Buried Alive

Once you pass the electrically-charged wire fences, the barbed wire entanglements and the Security Guards, you are buried alive.

People die in the camp. Children are born there who may never see anything from the outside world.

Most of the guards don't know whom they are guarding. They guess, of course, but to talk about their guessing would be very dangerous for them.

The ordinary forced labour camps and the camps where we prisoners of war were held are kindergartens compared with the secret, remote camps where the Kremlin holds its most important captives.

American Youths Learn Hindi To Teach Indians

NEW INSTITUTE TO COMBAT MASS ILLITERACY ON VILLAGE LEVEL

MRS. Fisher, Administrator of the Literary Training Centre at Naini Agricultural Institute, Allahabad, is an American lady, who had spent long years in the East, with her husband Dr. Fisher of Calcutta. She is now devoting herself entirely to the cause of making rural folks literate.

By WELTHY H. FISHER

ON the placid banks of the Jamuna at Allahabad, in the midst of fields and groves where the roar of the city is a distant hum, is slowly growing up an institution whose sole purpose and ambition is to serve the village. Lying on the campus of the Naini Agricultural Institute, three miles from the heart of the town, the Literary Training Centre is a new type of school, where men and women are taught the techniques to be teachers to adult illiterates.

The Centre grew out of a pilot experiment conducted at the invitation of the Extension Department of the Allahabad Agricultural Institute from February 17 to March 19, 1953. Forty students came from 18 language areas and from as many States of the Union and ranged in status from those with M.A. degrees to matriculates. The course was conducted under the leadership of Dr. Frank Laubach, the reputed literary wizard then Literacy Consultant to the Indian Government. Among the trainees were teachers, journalists, clergymen and social workers. Some were sent by State Ministers of Education, some by Directors of Community Projects, some by churches and others came on their own initiative.

This first course, and all the succeeding courses, are being financed by groups of men and women dedicated to the task of social uplift. These groups are World Literacy Inc: and World Neighbours Inc:

The purpose of the Literacy Training Centre now operating is three-fold: First, to train men and women in the most approved educational techniques to be teachers of adult-illiterates and to train such teachers to help, especially the illiterate villager and the industrial worker.

Second, to analyse and evaluate all available books and pamphlets written in Hindi for the new literate as to content accurate information, vocabulary and interest.

LAUBACH METHOD

Third, to give workshop training in the art of simple writing with special attention to vocabulary-controlled writing, on the subjects suited to the interests and social uplift of neo-literates, who will read the pamphlets. This instruction will be given in short courses of about one month's duration. Eight such courses are offered during the year.

The class assembles at seven in the morning. After prayers of different religions, the first hour is given over to individual instruction in the Laubach method of teaching illiterate adults. Classes and discussions are conducted in both English and Hindi. The Mande method is taught for simple accounting and arithmetic.

A word about the Laubach method. Dr. Laubach has experimented with more than 235 languages in over 60 countries around the world, ceaselessly revising his technique. His newest method is known as picture-syllable-word method. A set of wall charts in five colours contain the most common words in each language. The student learns from the known picture of a common object to the unknown writing of the name of that object by the superimposition of the first letter of the word on its picture.

The charts are reproduced in miniature in the primer. Next to these are easy sentences. Using simple substitution frames and pyramid patterns of sentence construction, the new literate quickly learns to read these easy passages in his own language. Dr. Laubach and his language committees have carefully limited the vocabularies to the most common and well-known words of each language

For practice-teaching, the trainees are taken each evening to nearby villages to try out their newly acquired methods on village illiterates. Once the students hop down from the pick-up they find themselves in huts, verandahs, temple court-yards, sheds or wherever a candle or lantern is provided and there begins the exciting adventure of making an illiterate literate.

Mrs. FISHER.

ADULT PSYCHOLOGY

An understanding of the psychology of adult illiterate is highly important subject. There is a prevalent notion that because adults cannot read or write they can be taught by teachers of children, can be treated as children and read children's books. Another notion is that all adults are eager to read and write; but unfortunately these are not true.

There is often a resistant attitude that must be met. To dissolve this resistance, the teacher has to know the mental make-up of the adult student.

He has to remember that literacy is only one of the needs of village life, and has to cultivate an insight into other needs. He must be aware of the social, economic and religious institutions that govern village life, and are being challenged by the new values.

The approach to the villager for literacy, and other phases of social education, therefore, becomes a complete study in itself. Village approach is an art. It requires skill.

The rural mind, rural sociology and rural economics are discussed in this course in the belief that the trainee, even in the short space of one month, will come in tune with the village and have a scientific approach to it.

LITERARY WORKSHOP

The Centre conducts daily a workshop in the simple writing. That is, writing sometimes within the framework of 500 words for lower readers and within a framework of 1200 words for the more advanced. There are also classes on how to put together a wall newspaper and how to select news items of interest for this weekly output.

The Centre has discovered that one of the most effective methods of presenting social problems is through the puppet drama. The trainees in their drama workshop make simple puppets and work out the dramas from actual situations.

It has to be noted that the semi-failure of former national literacy campaigns has been caused for the most part by lack of available reading material suited to the new literate. This alarm has been sounded and in this present movement considerable material of this kind is being produced. The Literacy Training Centre purchases every available book written in Hindi, analyses them and evaluates them. Fifty well-graded books at a time are then put into small boxes and sent to literacy workers and social education workers in the villages. (About 500 of such books have been selected by the staff and the student body.) They are evaluated as to content, accuracy of information, simplicity of vocabulary and interest.

These become the beginning of the 'Gram Pustakalaya."

DEEP INTEREST

Invitations have been received from various agencies in different parts of the country asking the Centre to send two of its staff—perhaps the specialists in methods and village approach—to give two weeks' intensive training to men and women of the agency's selection. Also requesting that their trainees be granted a certificate from the Centre.

In May this year fifty multi-purpose workers (Gaon-sathis) who work within a framework of 400 villages on a plan mapped out by the Extension Department of the Agricultural Institute of Allahabad, asked for a course in literacy in their May vacation. When the Administrator told them she was obliged to spend that month in the hills, they volunteered to go to the hills and pay their own travel expenses! This was a novel situation. However, the Centre took it seriously—and these village workers, on the first of May, arrived in Mussoorie in a mood for study. The commandant of the Dehra Dun Command generously gave us the use of the barracks on the top-most hill of Landaur. And there in that marvellously cool setting the Gaon-sathis prepared for a hard year's work in literacy in their villages. The venture seems to have been worth the effort, for one of them wrote at the end of the course, "I have met here fellow Indians from all parts of my country and have found that I can make friends with them easily. I discovered too, that I am not only a part of a national literacy movement—but a part of a World Movement."

The most interesting sight, however, during this course was to see the village workers teaching young Americans in the language school how to teach Hindi to Indian adults.

Since the 150 trainees who have gone out from the Centre are widely scattered throughout India, and since the Centre finds it difficult to keep in personal touch with them, the Centre is editing a news-letter which they send out under the title "HIGHLIGHTS". The Centre has received a report from one trainee that he alone since receiving his certificate has taught 300 people to read and write.

An adequate staff—both Indian and American—of experienced men and women are in residence. They include specialists in village approach, teaching techniques, art, wall newspaper, music and folklore, simple writing and village handicraft.

GAINING COOPERATION

Because of its close relationship to the Agricultural Institute, the Centre is able to have the benefit of the specialists in Extension on their staff. Much of the content in our published readers has come from the trainees' interviews with these specialists in agriculture, animal husbandry and other extension subjects.

The Centre has in the few short months of its existence learned many lessons. An eager man or woman can learn to read charts and primer and often the first reader in one short month. The new literate is easily discouraged and has a feeling of neglect during the ten days that separate two consecutive courses, when no nightly visits from trainees may be expected. Therefore, necessary to send out trained men and women into the villages to continue the work so well started by the trainees. This is something the Centre had not put into its plan.

But for this purpose we are finding ourselves gaining the co-operation of people in many parts of India. These friends who cannot go into the villages or industrial sections themselves, ask us if they may have a person who can do it. They send us rupees two to make a man literate and rupees three for a woman.

Sponge Biopsy Proves Boon To Cancer Victims

By LAWRENCE GALTON

A new and faster method for diagnosing cancer while there is still a favourable chance of curing it has been developed by a pathologist in the United States.

THOUSANDS of men, women, and children with cancer will be alive and well a year from now because of an important new development immediately available to doctors everywhere. In addition, many thousands of other people who do not have cancer although they have symptoms suggesting it will be saved hospitalization and operations. The development—sponge biopsy—is not a cure but is a method of detecting cancer in early stages. The method—so effective and so easily performed that it can be a key to cure—was developed by Dr. Sidney A. Gladstone, pathologist at New York City's Polyclinic Hospital and Medical School.

Pathologists have an unusual position. They do not treat patients themselves but are medical detectives—men who diagnose disease from samples of blood and tissue. They work in laboratories with all the resources of equipment which modern science affords, and they render a great service to medicine. The pathologist helps both surgeon and doctor to know better what his problem is and to learn how accurate are his diagnoses.

Where cancer is concerned, all too often it has been the unpleasant duty of the pathologist to report that tissue studies show late cancer. It is well established that early cancer can be cured in a high percentage of cases.

Howsoever, even moderately advanced cancer is much less susceptible to cure, and a diagnosis of late cancer is practically a condemnation to suffering and death.

In general, people have been influenced to have regular physical examinations but, because of the difficulty of surgical biopsy, the discovery of early cases of cancer still lagged as late as 1948. That year Dr. Gladstone set to work to develop a simple test which would reveal cancer in its early stages.

Dr. Gladstone got his first idea about sponge biopsy while he was working on smear techniques. A smear is just what it is called, a smear of body fluid or mucous secretion on a slide to be examined microscopically. For the cancer test, however, it was unsatisfactory because of the length of time needed to train technicians for its use and because the study of a smear frequently involved hours of work to isolate the very few cancer cells which might show.

Smear Technique

The smear technique had shown, however, that cancer is not a deeply hidden disease, undetectable except at its core. A cancer throws off small quantities of characteristic cells almost from its inception. Dr. Gladstone concluded that what was needed was a sponge which would have sufficiently absorbent qualities to pick up cells and tumor tissue. After a search he found two types of sponges which had not only the absorbing qualities, but another and almost equally important quality.

One is gelatine and the other cellulose—one animal, the other vegetable connective tissue—and both can be put through all the steps necessary to prepare cancer cells for microscopic examination without being destroyed in the process.

Dr. Gladstone also develop a special little forceps to hold the sponge and apply it readily to a suspected area. Then he worked out a simple technique for handling the sponge once it had been applied and had absorbed tissue fluid, suspended cells, and particles of tissue. The sponge is placed in formaldehyde for fixation, then is embeded in paraffin, cut into thin sections, and stained to make the cells recognizable. Examined by the pathologist under a microscope, cancer cells, singly and in groups, and particles of cancer tissue show clearly on the surface and in the interstices of the sponge network.

The test was used first at Polyclinic Hospital in 1948. In the first six months it was applied to 280 cases by 12 different physicians. Many of the doctors were given no special instruction in its use. They were told simply to swab a suspected area and drop the sponge into a bottle of formaldehyde.

Since then a total of more than 2,000 patients have been tested at Polyclinic with sponge biopsy. Dozens of cancers have been detected in early stages so that lives could be saved. Equally important, many suspicious sores or ulcers which otherwise might have been subjected to surgical biopsy—a trifling matter if the sore is cancerous but worse than the affliction if the latter is harmless—have been proved to be harmless by a simple test easily applied by any doctor and requiring very little time by either pttient or practitioner.

Dr. Gladstone was awarded the Original Certificate of Merit for Investigation by the American Medical Association in 1949.

The sponge biopsy method has been widely reported in medical journals and demonstrated at scientific meetings. It is in routine use in England and Italy and in at least one hospital in every State in the United States.

A Step Forward

There are indications that the new method may be applied to lung and stomach cancers. Heretofore its principal use has been for cancers of the cervix, the skin, tonsils, and throat. Doctors can use the rectum, and the mouth, too, a sponge with a bronchoscope to air passages and lungs. Small sponges tied to a length of braided silk and swallowed have revealed a number of stomach cancers.

The sponge biopsy should be used with any visible suspicious sore or when any symptom indicates a malignancy in the lower intestinal tract, the cervix, or mouth and oral passages.

Dr. Gladstone's work is another step forward in the unceasing battle against disease. Besides saving lives now, it well may open a path which other scientists can follow to further discoveries.

OUR DELHI LETTER

From Our Correspondent

BUSINESS LOBBY IN PARLIAMENT

Role Of Capital And Labour In Failure Of State Enterprises

NEW Delhi is slowly waking up from her holiday mood. Monday next is the dateline for the opening of the Winter Session of the Parliament. Mean while, the Governor of Madras has thrown a challenge to the Members of Parliament.

Speaking at a meeting in Madras, Mr. Sri Prakasa said that nobody cared to study the problems of the country less so the Members of Parliament, who preferred lobbies to library. Mr. Sri Prakasa was understating the malady. The Persian saying that "they assembled, they eat and they dispersed" correctly portraits the majority of our Parliamentarians. They arrive in the Chamber, alone or in batches of twos or fours. They sign the attendance register, which qualifies them for the daily allowance. They remain in the House during the question hour, primarily because the Prime Minister is also in the Chamber for that period. They leave the Chamber, as the school-children do during the recess, as soon as the question hour is over. Thereafter, they hang round Ministers, drink coffee and smoke in the lobbies, till the Speaker releases them by pronouncing the magic words. "House stands adjourned till tomorrow afternoon, 1-30".

Large sums of tax-payer's money are spent on printing Parliamentary papers, which the majority do not even glance at. At the end of the Session they are sold to 'Jari Purniwala' the sale proceeds average Rs. 10 per week's Session. They are the trustee of tax-payer's money and yet their one anxiety is to collect as much money as they can for themselves. Now they are agitating for free all-India Railway passes for themselves.

Parliament And Constitution

There is repeated emphasis on the Sovereignty of Parliament. Parliament is sovereign in so far its Sovereignty is consistent with the written Constitution of India. Parliament can amend the Constitution itself, but so long as the Constitution stands, it is not above it but has to function under it. Institutions are however made by men and not the vice versa. Same thing applies to the Constitution. It is being judged not by its nice phraseology on provisions, but by its working. Instances can be cited to illustrate this point.

India has a Federal form of Constitution the basic principle of which is the division of functions between the Federal Centre and Federating units. Education has been a transferred subject, since 1921. It is not included even in the Concurrent List.

And yet Maulana Azad has allocated money to subsidise Premary Education in the States and has now set up a University Commission designed to allocate grants even to non-Central Universities.

The Gwalior Conference of Speakers demanded that seats of Speakers should remain uncontested in the future elections. This convention has a two-fold condition precedent, namely that Speakers when so elected would cease to be party men and would totally abstain from making political speeches or enter into controversies of the day. In other words, Speakers by their conduct during the pre-election period must qualify themselves for an uncontested seat in the legislatures. And yet many would like to have the cake and eat it.

Party System

How does the present Parliament work? It has a dominant Congress majority. The Party Executive, not only decides the order of priority for business, but through its Chief whip, selects the speakers for the day on any one motion before the House. It also issues whips regulating the conduct of Members on any issue before the House. Disobedience to whip is liable to punishment. This is no innovation in India. In fact, notwithstanding the Hindu imperialists, India has been aping Britain for her constitutional precedents. The conditions in England are described by Professor G. W. Keeton, in his book "The Passing of Parliament" in the following words:—

"Since individual votes are so numerous that they are almost valueless, and it is only in the mass that they achieve significance, each extension of franchise has increased the power of political parties. They have relentlessly driven out independent representatives and have destroyed smaller parties, and they exercise a predominant influence in the selection of candidates. When the candidate is returned to Parliament, he finds himself controlled by the Party system. Accordingly, it follows that those who control the machine of the principal political party are the persons who exercise political power in a Western democracy."

It is in this context that the demand of Parliament for a Committee on "delegated legislation" or state enterprise should be examined.

It was recently announced with some fanfire, that "as Parliament is a sovereign body, it has the inherent right to scrutinise the working of the Government-sponsored enterprises" for which a Parliamentary Committee was suggested. It was also reported that the executive ofter exceeded the powers given to it by Parliamentary enactments in the rule-making sphere. It was, therefore, proposed to setup a Committee to enquire into delegated legislation.

Curbing The Executive

So far the delegated Legislation is concerned, the issue was raised in 1929, by Lord Chief Justce of England, Lord Heward of Bury who wrote the book. "The New Despotism". Ths was followed by the appointment of a Parliamentary Committee on the "Powers of Ministers". It has been re-iterated in Professor Keeton's book, "The Passing of Parliament."

Let us suppose that a Committee is appointed. Let us also suppose that this Committee did find the Executive having exceeded the powers given to it under the rule-making provisions of an Act what happens afterwards? How would the Committee enforce its finding? The answer is provided by Lord Hewart himself in the following words:—

"The experience has shown too often what precisely the process of calling the Minister to account may be worth. What with collective responsibility of Ministers, and the inexorable demands of the party system, once the mischief has been done, the whole force of the Parliamentary majority tends to be directed, not so much to undoing it, as to preventing a defeat in a Parliamentary division.

It will be thus seen that the proposed Committee will be a smoke screen to legalise illegal pieces of delegated Legislation. The remedy, as Lord Hewart says, lies in laying down that no rule or regulation would come into force unless and until it were approved by Parliament. Mere worship of symbolism will not solve the problem.

The state enterprise in this country is not likely to be successful. It will increasingly become an additional burden on the tax-payer. The Labour policy is the first impediment to its success. The moment an undertaking is nationalised, the labour leaders demand all the privileges under the Central Pay Commission's Report plus all the privileges the labour was enjoying under private ownership of the undertaking.

Then again, the State enterprise has become a weapon to combat unemployment, irrespective of the economies of the undertaking. The case of Air Corporation should illustrate the point. The Air Transport Industry's report favoured one operating unit because it would ensure economies in operational costs. Mr. Rafi Ahmed Kidwai, when he was the Communication Minister had been urging upon the Air Companies to have joint reception offices in order to effect economies in working costs. And yet, the ex-Labour Minister and the present Communication Minister, Mr. Jagjiwan Ram gave a solemn undertaking in Parliament that not a single person of the various airlines, would be retrenched after their nationalisation. This is one aspect of the problem.

Business Lobby

The second aspect relates to "Business Lobby" in Parliament. Although the Business interests have not been given separate representation, they have been able to create a lobby for themselves to further their interests. It is this lobby which has been demanding "closer scrutiny" by Parliament in the State enterprise. It is this lobby which demands the use of indigenous material for state enterprise, which would have the effect of raising the cost of production. It may be added that Indian industrialists demand import licences even for a canteen table. It will be thus seen that there is an unholy alliance between capital and labour to make the state enterprise a failure.

Sex Life, Raging Topic Of British Press

(Continued from Page 9, Col. 4)

ferring to our elderly people. She wished in India we treated our elderly folk in the way the British treated theirs.

Mrs. Basu would like to see established in India social services that exist in this country.

She likes London's red buses and would like to see them in big cities like Bombay and Calcutta. She also wants gas stoves installed in every house, in towns to begin with.

And last but not least, she likes the Bobby, who helps the people so much. The duties of the London policeman are not confined to keeping watch on evildoers. He is more than a mere limb of the law. He is the friend of the people, a friend in need. Recently a policeman was called to help a woman giving birth to a child.

Mrs. Rajam Ramanathan

Mrs. Rajam Ramanathan, wife of Mr. Ramanathan of Reuter, has been in London for a year, and has very definite ideas about life in this country. She frankly confesses that in many matters the Eastern, especially the Indian, way of life, appeals to her more than the Western. But she says, "there are points of excellence in the British way of life."

"There is a greater sense of discipline and orderliness here than I have found in Indian cities. I have lived in many of the big cities of India, and comparing them with London, I find that traffic here is much more orderly.

The queue system, whether at bus stops, tube stations, theatres and picture houses or restaurants—in fact, wherever a number of men and women gather—brings a sense of fairness to things.

If you have to wait long for a bus at the peak hour, you know that there is a fairness about the waiting. You are in a queue, and those who are ahead of you have come earlier. There is also very little attempt to break through a queue. Often it has happened to me that a lady or gentleman who was behind me in the queue and got into a bus ahead of me has offered me his or her place, recognising that I had been ahead of her."

LONDON COURTESY

And then there is what she described as the "natural courtesy" of the Londoner. "The good manners of the London policemen are well-known. If you find that you do not find your way, or want to be directed to the nearest post office, theatre, restaurant, or to an address t which you are new, he does it with great courtesy. The London bus conductor is also good-mannered

He helps young children and old folks to get in and get out, and if you want to be set down at a place, he carefully remembers your request and reminds you at the appropriate place.

Also, generally, anyone on the roads whom you ask to be directed to a place, will do so willingly, sometimes even accompanying you a part of the way. Educational facilities are very well organised here, and one can learn languages, or housekeeping, or acquire professional qualifications more easily than in India.

TOO MANY DIVORCES

But there are things which shock Mrs. Ramanathan. Hardly is there a day here without the newspapers reporting some divorce or other, some temperamental incompatability between husband and wife. "To a person brought up in the Hindu tradition, who looks upon marriage as a sacrament for a lifetime, it is distressing to read of a four-times married man marrying a woman who has been as many times married before," said Mrs. Ramanathan.

Again, to judge from hoardings and newspaper notices, the dancing and shows in places of amusement here are all a question of showing legs and as much of the unclothed female body as the law will permit," continued Mrs. Ramanathan. "To one who is accustomed to the dances and art of India, who knows for example, how, in the Bharata Natyam School, the dancer is very properly dressed, the western approach must appear to lead to many sociological problems."

LUNCH AT INDIA HOUSE

And here is the man's view. Cheerful chubby-forced Gupta of D. J. Keymer, well-known advertising agency, has been in this country a couple of months, seeing things, seeing them with his characteristic thoroughness.

His impression is "London newspapers from technical and production point of view are wonderful."

Mr. Gupta visited several newspaper offices, including the Times. He felt like Alice in Wonderland when he inspected their printing presses.

But when he read the newspapers he was even more surprised. He found that big India did not have even a small nook. "India was simply not on the map of most journals."

Mr. Gupta, though extremely busy, visited English theatre and marvelled at the high standard of the productions. When asked whose plays he liked the most he said William Shakespeare. Shakespeare is the most popular playwright of modern Britain, he observed. He was right. At present it is Mr. Shakespeare who is the best Box Office attraction.

Mr. Gupta remarked on the high cost of living in this country—it cost nearly a rupee to get a shirt cleaned. The food too was dear—an ordinary lunch in an ordinary place meant about Rs. five, but one could eat even the humblest restaurant without fear of being poisoned. Usually Mr. Gupta lunched at India House where he could obtain clean Indian food at reasonable price, served by two smiling waitresses, or beanery queens, as they say in America, name Rose and Rosmary. Somebody suggested that it would give Indian touch to the atmosphere if the "beanery queens" were draped in saris. Indeed, it is a gay idea which should be examined by India House. But the sari may not help the movements of waitresses who often have got to rush about. The matter should be left to the decision of Rose and Rosmary. But whether they choose Sari or skirt, the dress should be provided by India House. All the commissionaires are provided uniform by India House? Why treat waitresses differently?

The talk this week has been about Britain's morals. Lord Samuel feels that the sex life is so bad that the fate that overtook Sodom and Gomorrah might overtake Britain. But J. B. Priestly, well-known writer, does not share Lord Samuel's fears. He does not agree with his analysis that that sex life is worse than it was. On the contrary he feels that the sexual life is on the whole better. There is less stupid promiscuity than there was in the Twenties.

"Sexual life of our provincial cities are far more wholesome and decent than it was when I lived in one before the first war, he writes in the News Chronicle," when all the larger pubs and music hall bars were packed with young prostitutes.

As for Victorian London one glimpse of its night life would fill us with horror. Young people of today seem to me to be better balanced sexually than their parents and grandparents."

And an unprejudiced foreigner, having lived in this country for long, would feel more inclined to agree with Priestly than with Lord Samuel. Still no doubt there are matters which could be improved, but it will serve no purpose to exaggerate the evil. Hitherto British press has almost kept almost mum over the tricky problem of homosexuality. But this week respectable papers like the New Statesman and Nation and the Sunday Times have started discussing the matter editorially.

SPORTSCRIPT

By Dribbler

Turkish Visitors

Bombay has not had the privilege of entertaining a foreign or visiting soccer side for quite a good many years. Now, the WIFA have decided to entertain a Turkish side at the fag-end of November.

Bombay's soccer players have almost all laid their boots aside and have taken to their hockey sticks. Many have also switched over to athletics. If it is out of courtesy that the WIFA are playing this match, then I doubt whether our Turkish visitors will have much of an opposition.

I also wonder whether the WIFA have knowledge about the strength of the visitors. Are they an amateur or professional side?

The match is due to come off on November 28 and the soccer public are to be satisfied with Turks rather than Swedes.

Shameful

East Bengal Club, notorious soccer team of the season gone by, seems to be riding the high-horse with their parent body the Indian Football Association. They have now gone to court and obtained an injunction against the controlling body restraining them for carrying out their suspension order on the club and on the two suspended players. Fakhri and Niaz.

All this because they failed to get the IFA to change their decision before the team left for Delhi to take part in the Durand Cup. East Bengal have been winners of the trophy for the past two years consecutively. What pot hunting has come to mean to our teams these days can be gauged by the low-down method adopted by a sports organisation. This can only happen in Calcutta.

If the Calcutta Football authorities had been firm from the very beginning and had put an end to all these dictatorial clubs, then such a state would never have arisen. It is the men who govern Calcutta's soccer who have to be blamed!

Bombay has faced identical situations in the past but never has a sports club decided to belittle itself or disgrace its name by going to a court of law.

Centralize Sport

The Government of India have been rather slow in taking up the idea of centralizing control over sports. They have been approached by leading personalities, but have decided to leave the sports bodies to do the spade work.

Sports Stadia have sprung up in every important city in India, but they have not yet been put to their proper use. Imagine having an athletic stadium and then having the amateur Athletic Federation have their sports meet at the Brabourne Stadium.

Why? Because the National Stadium is more interested in the dance activities, wrestling fiascos, and music concerts. Money is the root of all evil and unless the National Stadium organisers get the requisite amount for the use of their grounds for the athletic meet, they will not grant them the use of its well laid out tracks.

So far we have seen Indian sports bodies always going around with the beggar's bowl. When will this come to an end? Government have come to their rescue time and again, but would it not be more advantageous to see the money spent legitimately and perfectly, than thrown on the expensive trips of managers and officials.

Not only this! The petty squabbling and jockeying for position will be put an end to a council of sports or National Council of fitness like the Burmese run one will suit India ideally. The sooner we do this, the better.

*

Ideal Meet

Last week-end I was delighted to attend the Services Swimming Championships at the Mafatlal Hindu Baths at Chowpatty. The meet was run according to a schedule and there was little or no delay. So well timed were the events, that spectators found delight in watching each event attentively.

I suppose it is the discipline among the services personnel that was responsible for this order. Our lay organisations and organisers would do well to emulate or study the sports organisation of the Services.

In fact, it was all due to team work among the officials whether from the Army, Navy or Air Force, that paid dividends. If all our officials united and worked to a common end, then the co-ordination would bring better results for all.

Kowle of Southern Command was declared the best swimmer, but I was highly impressed by the performance of Mohinder Singh of Eastern Command. And my impression was confirmed when this same swimmer stood second to Bombay's S. L. Bajaj in the

The finish of the race with Gupteswar being timed.

C.C.I. meet. In fact, Bajaj was lucky to pull up in the last few yards.

I also met the one time famed Rajaram Sawoo, who swept everything before him in the Services Swimming championships during the past three years. He told me that he has definitely retired from taking part in distance events while he has decided to concentrate on Waterpolo. He led the Eastern Command team to victory in this event. These points made all the difference in the final figures for the team championship

The Services Championships have been held in Bombay since their inception. Southern Command were the holders and each team has won the championship once, except for the Indian Navy.

Strange that the Navy seems to fare so miserably in water.

But the reason for Bombay being the venue for so long has been the lack of swimming pools in other parts of the country. Rajaram told me that Calcutta would have one built very soon and Admiral Dickinson said that Bombay would have one built at Colaba in about 6 months time.

So we can hope for better results from the Navy, if they have their own pool!

Coaching Scheme

The news that the Rajkumari Amrit Kaur Coaching scheme is making progress is interesting. The nomination of a representative set for each departmet nof sport seems to have been done with the 'bigwigs' or so called big 'uns of sport.

Homi Contractor for cricket, K. Sharma for hockey, K. Ziauddin for bootball, Ranga Ramanujan for table tennis, M. C. Dhawan for athletics, Mr. Prem Pandhi and K. Prasada for tennis.

It is all very well to have obtained the co-operation of the leading men in sports, but I am doubtful whether the well laid plans of mice and men will take proper shape with barely Rs. 75,800 to suffice so many spheres. Cricket alone would demand so much if foreign coaches are to be employed.

Of course, India's hockey has a dearth of coaches and with the cheapness of the game. Tennis and table tennis are games that may not cost much if our own coaches are used, but none of them reach any appreciable heights and foreign help will have to be obtained.

I am wondering why badminton has been left out. I suppose we has lost the 'birdie'.

The Lawn tennis officials have chalked out a programme already. I think it was their initiative that got the whole plan moving. They have planned a tour of different centres. Ranbir Singh, Noor Manomed and Mr. Bailey of Australia have already agreed to coach.

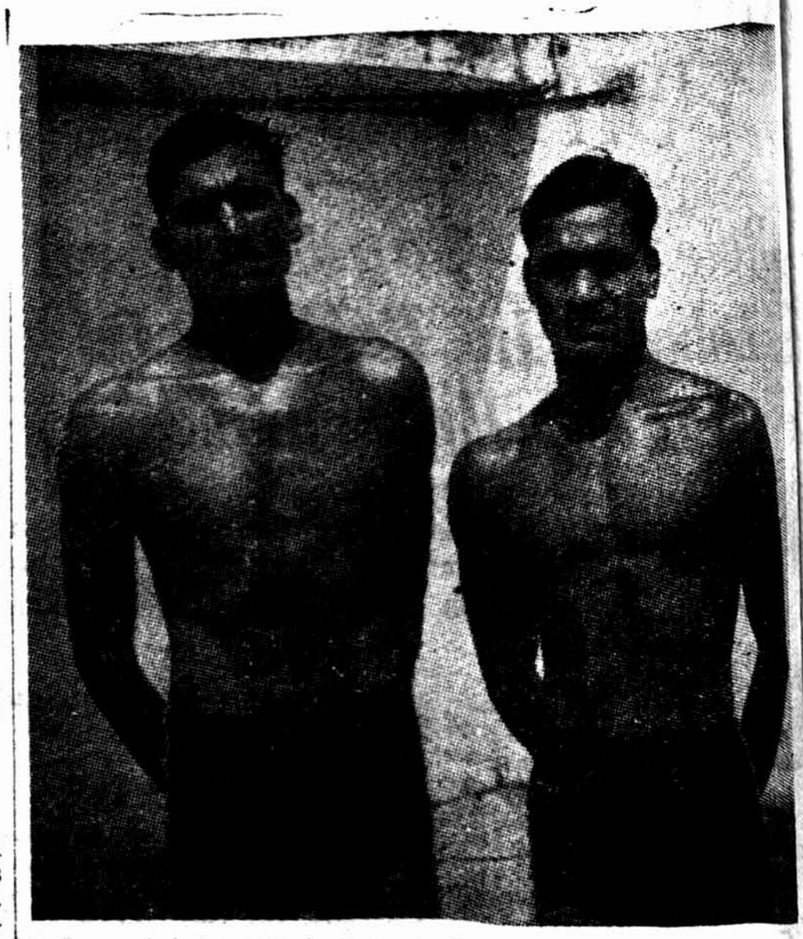
Cricket has yet to find a foreign coach. Those invited first have turned down the offer. Probably the offer was not so enticing or remunerative. India's own Mankad has also turned down the offer. He has commitments in England next season and has decided to take a long rest. Gover and Laurie Fishlock have been approached.

In Athletics, we have some good Indians, foreign trained of course, who know their job. cear after year, we hear of training camps for athletes. This field of sport is showing improvement, but we have some difficulties yet to overcome about the ground and equipment in each centre.

Ted Arnold, a famous American physical educationist is in this country doing the same work under the auspices of the YM.C.A. Why not engage his services? I'm sure he'd be ready to put in his two bits.

However, the ball has been set rolling and let's watch its progress!

Naik Kowle about to touch the end for another stretch in the services swimming meet



Naik Gupteswar Rai (left) and Naik S. K. Kowle, both of Southern Command who helped bring their side some individual honours in the Services Swimming. Kowle was individual champ.

Chief Minister's XI

THE Chief Minister's XI took Bombay City by storm. What a reverse! Six goals to nil. However, it was an auspicious start for the Schoolboys XI in the First Division and no one will deny them credit for their victory.

Little support was given to the boys from their own set. Though many a firm critic of the game and especially those interested in seeing the results of the coaching scheme, turned up quite early, I'm sure they felt disappointed.

The BP.A should have been wise enough to fix the Schoolboys match for a Thursday evening when they have a holiday. The reason being that more supporters will be found in the stands to encourage the 'cadets'. I think a concession may be given to the boys to see the game from the west stands which provide shade at the early hour at which the match is played.

The various coaches were there to see their 'cadets' perform and were, I'm sure, disappointed with the performance of the players as a team, though they could console themselves with the result. I wonder whether the coaches have forgotten the fact that hockey is a team game and that their boys should have combined well.

Of the eleven, mention must be made of T. Fernandes, the right inner, who dribbled and moved well. His three goals, were really brilliant efforts. He combined well with his inner set, but H. Abraham who scored the opening goal came a cropper in the initial half and lost heart. Crasto in the left-in position is a good first timer. Goal keepers beware! But I'm afraid that the two inners seemed to forget that there are 'wings' even in a hockey team.

The intermediate line was weak. Centre-half Joseph D'Souza had a 'bee in his bonnet' for excessive dribbling. There was no one in the gallery that could encourage such nonsense from a youngster. Nevertheless Fernandes has the makings of a good deep defender.

The team will have to do much better if they have to gain any more victories. The coaching continues and players will be changed. But let the coopholes be set right immediately and drastically.

The umpires need a word of advice too. They seemed to have been lenient with the boys. This is wrong. It little leeward now will spoil their game. The time to check is now. Treat them on an equal footing and show that you know your rules.

Will Mr. Morarji Desai, the sponsor of the Chief Minister's XI, see his team in action or will he read about their conquests and defeats?

Bombay City were humiliated. They should go back to school.

Spotlight On Cyd Charisse

WRITERS have referred to the black-haired, shapely siren Cyd Charisse as the streamlined goddess of today's screen.

With her appearance as Gene Kelly's partner in "Singing In The Rain," her stellar performance in "Sombrero" and her dancing with Fred Astaire in "The Band Wagon," her triumphs reached a new peak.

Miss Charisse has been making pictures at M-G-M since 1946, giving very creditable performances in more than a dozen pictures, but it has been only in the past year that she has had roles which have opened up what might be termed an entire new career for her.

This all started with a dance by the brunette beauty which made Gene Kelly forget to come in out of the rain in "Singing in The Rain"

Then she climbed a mountain in "Sombrero" and caused volcanic disturbances in the hearts of countless thousands of male movie-goers.

More recently, she ignited the inimitable Fred Astaire in their co-starring film "The Band Wagon," another Technicolor musical

Miss Charisse is now preparing for her co-starring role opposite Gene Kelly in "Brigadoon."

SPORTING AROUND...

By Bob Considine

NEW YORK, (INS).
BASEBALL

Henry Morgan, the man, has been good enough to supply me with excerpts from his hilarious take-ofi on statistically—crazed World Series radio and TV announcers. So without further ado.....

"Good afternoon, baseball fans, welcome to Yankee Stadium.... first up will be Alsab Grendella. Grendella was born in Big Rock, Utah. His father was born in Medullah, Ohio. He stands five feet eight, sits two feet five. His father weighs a hundred and three pounds. His lifetime batting average is seventy-two percent as good as Phil Rizzuto's and eighteen per cent worse than Sam Fuller's. Sam is a friend of his who lives in Conshohosken, Pennsylvania, and pays four hundred and eight dollars a year in taxes.

"Hmmm struck him out."

Later:

"Next up is Dominisk Sturtevant. He's six feet two lying down and his lifetime hat size is six and a quarter. Last year, against the Boston Braves, he batted two on eight in Braves Field alone, but since that club went to Milwaukee he no longer has any record for Braves field. He never finished the sixth grade. The sixth grade finished him.

"And there is on second. Notice the way he's scratching him head? That's the seventy-third time in a World Series game that a man on second base has scratched his head at one thirty-six on a Wednesday afterncon with the thermometer standing at sixty eight degrees. How about that?

"Let's see....the batter will be Francis Dances. Dances came up to the majors by train. He was born in Tehachapi, Idado, at an early age——originally was slated to become a deep sea diver. but one day he went down into the subway and got the bends. During the winter months he lives in Sumatra, where he raises tin.. ....hmmm, triple play.

"First up for the Dodgers is Desmond Franchise. Franchise hails from Wambsgans, Texas, lives now in a trailer outside Oak Park, Tennessee. He has four children and a ping pong set. Let's see, the count on him is three and two. You'll notice that the umpire behind the plate is holding up two fingers on his right hand, three fingers on his left. That's all he has. Here comes the pitch, but, by the way, this fellow Francis has a very interesting background...."

On another bewildered night after listening to the series, Henry introduced Sonny Boy Hofstatter. "Sonny Boy has only been with the club a short time, but has already broken his leg twice." he statisticked. "Last season with Omaha, he sprained his thumb three times out of ten, for a season average of three hundred. Lifetime, he's spraining at two eighty-nine. But first a word from a player you all know and admire, Bushy Kralfab:

"Folks, the first thing I ever learned about shaving I learned from my daddy, down in Tennessee. Son, he says, I want to give you some advice about shaving. Use a razor. Now when I go home to my wife she plays pianner for me.' "

Add so on, Great car for the langwidge, that Morgan.

BOXING

Randy Turpin started out as if he'd knock out Bobo Olson in, say, six. This was the fourth time I had seen this strange, flat-topped man from Leamington Spa, including his fights in London against Ray Robinson and Charles Humez. And this was the best he had looked, including the night he beat Robinson.

He was throwing rights for a change, and they were good ones and well under control He was cleanly superior through the first three rounds. But, on my scorecard at least, he won only one round after that. This violent change in the tide of battle was not the result of one great neck-breaking punch landed by his opponent—as is often the case when a fight changes complexion radically.

Instead, Olson simply and majestically learned how to fight this crude, tough man. Apparently Randy grew up with a contempt for the power of British punching. And he is too stubborn or dumb to change his style. When he is backed against a rope he stops punching and simply leans out of the way of punches. Or tries to, with the manner or a man who doesn't care much whether he gest hit or not.

It was in this position that Robinson stopped him in their return bout. It was in this position that Olson scored his two knockdowns and piled up his winning margin. Robo's fine pugilist and an extraordinarily imaginative one. There haven't been tears like he shed, after the verdict, since Jack Sharkey's weepingest rig days.

Abe Attell, the master, dissented from the above views in an exclusive 10,000 word understatement at his ring pub;

"Bobo's just another Bat Nelson. I wish it was 1911."

NOTE WELL: "I guess that the 21-inch screen brought me into television," Herman Hickman begins, and there's a laugh or a thought or an inspiration in every line thereafter of "THE HERMAN RICHMAN READER". It would make a fine Christmas present for any sports fan.

Col. W. H. "Cappy" Wells, who did as much for West Point football as its All-Americas, is up and chipper after throwing his ulcers for a 45 yard loss....Only one Yankee made a news service's major league all-star team: Rizzuto. I'd bet the snubbed Yanks as a team, could beat the all-star team....Bravest newspaper contest award must go to the Cleveland paper which offered a trip for two to the Browns-Giant pro-football game in New York to anyone who guessed which Brown would score the first touchdown of the season.

Exactly 28,206 fans picked the great Otto Graham. By an act of providence he didn't score it. He threw a pass to Dante Lavelli for the TD, and only two contestants had guessed right.....The Irish National Stud paid 250,000 pounds sterling for Tulyar, English Derby winner, and 50,000 pounds for Gay Time which Tulyar beat by a neck in the King George and Queen Elizabeth Stakes. All of which caused an irate labourite in Parliament to inquire, "Are we paying 200,000 pounds for a horse's neck?"

Much-Used Letter

The letter E is used much more often in English words than any other letter. It is used even more often in some other languages.

In every thousand words, E occurs 591 times in English 678 times in Spanish, 850 times in French and 988 times in German.

Chadwick Is Not Infallible

By John Barrington

NEW YORK, (INS).

FOR all her experience at crossing bodies of water, Florence Chadwick must not be considered infallible. She committed a serious error in timing in landing in New York from Europe last week.

The 33-year-old San Diego marathoner was fresh from an unprecedented conquest of Europe's four major waterways — the English Channel, the Straits of Gibraltar, the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus.

But she ran smack into a football weekend, advance publicity for a middleweight championship fight and the tall end of the strange divorce of Charley Dressen from the Brooklyn Dodgers. As a result, Florence's arrival passed largely unnoticed.

Which is, of course, a shame since Miss Chadwick is not only one of the most courageous and determined athletes of our time but also a very attractive young lady. But Miss C. has developed patience during her long hours in the water and thus has been content to wait until the interviewers got around to her.

Florence, it develops, is announcing her retirement as a channel swimmer — "but don't say I've quit swimming; I'm still in the pool at 7-30 every morning, and I'll keep swimming, for exercise, as long as I live."

It develops, too, that reports of Miss Chadwick's plans to become a professional golfer are slightly premature. Such are her intentions, right enough, but so far it's strictly wishful thinking.

"Actually," Admits Florence, "because of my concentration on swimming, my participation in other sports has been very limited. As for golf, I've never really played a complete round in my life."

But the well proportioned brunette thinks it would be very easy for her to become enamored of golf as she has been of swimming.

"Several top-notch pros have watched me swing a club," she reports, "and Sam Snead once told me I had natural ability. I'd like to take the game up seriously."

With that in mind, Florence is trying to arrange for some instruction "whenever I can squeeze it in." But the squeezing in may be difficult.

The Chadwick schedule for the immediate future includes six months of bookings for swimming shows and exhibitions throughout the country. She says:

"I'll demonstrate training methods and various strokes and show how a long-distance swimmer eats while in the water."

She's also scheduled for a number of television appearances and hopes to work out of a show of her own, possible one in which she actually gives swimming instruction to youngsters.

"I believe that everybody should know how to swim," she says, "and the younger the better. I like to start with kids when they're about five years old. But young or old, it's something anyone can learn."

BYRNE WINS AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP

DONALD BYRNE came out as the new American Chess Champion with a convincing performance when nearly all the strongest American players were taking part in the recently concluded United States Open Championship at Milwaukee.

Reuben Fine did not participate in the event while Samuel Reshevsky was at the time playing at Zurich, Switzerland in the world challengers tournament.

Byrne is only 23 and his convincing style shows him as the new rising player of the new world. It will be remembered that his brother Robert was quite a sensation when he played in the American team at Helsinki in last year's Olympiad. The first prize in cash was Rs. 60,000 approx. ($ 1500).

Nimzo-Indian Defence

The following exciting game is from the tournament and Byrne manages the attack well and plays an immaculate end-game.

WHITE:— Donald Byrne
BLACK:— H. Steiner

1. P-Q4, Kt-KB3; 2. P-QB4, P-K3; 3. Kt-QB3, B-Kt5; 4. P-K3, P-B4; 5. P-QR3 (*1), BxKtch; 6. PxB, Castles; 7. B-Q3, P-Q4; 8. PxQP, KP x P; 9. Kt-K2, Kt-B3; 10. Castles R-K1 (*2); 11. P-B3, Q-B2; 12. P-Kt4 (*3), P-KP4; 13. P-Kt5, Kt-R2; 14. P-KR4, P-KKt3; 15. Kt-B4, Kt-K2; 16. P-K4, Kt-B1; 17. R-R2, Kt-43; 18. Kt-K2, B-Q2; 19. B-K3, QR-Q1; 20. Q-K1, P-Kt3; 21. Q-B2, B-B3; 22. P-R4, P-B5; 23. B-B2, (*4), Q-Kt2; 24. Kt-Kt3; Q-B2; 25. B-Kt1, Kt-B5; 26. BxKt, QxB; 27. Kt-K2, Q-B2; 28. Q-R2 Q-Q2 (*5); 29. Kt-Kt3, BxP; 30. P-K5, B-B3; 31 P-B4, Q-Kt5 (*6); 32.R-KKt2, Q-B1 (*7); 33. P-B5, B-Q2; 34. P-B6, B-R6 (*8); 35. PxKt, RxP; 36. R-B4, BxR; 37. QxB, P-Kt4: 38. KtxP (*9), PxKt; 39. Q-QB2, P-B4; 40. KtPxP e.p. R-KB2; 41. Q-Kt6ch K-B1; 42. QxP, K-K1; 43. B.-B5. Q-R3; 44. P-K6 and Black resigned

Comments

(*1) This mixture of the Rubinstein and Samisch Variations is often played at this point, and appears to lose a tempo if White wishes to play an early P-K4, which is not the case in this game. Against the text move, the continuation 5. B-Q3, is gaining ground. It was played in the candidates tournament by Taimanov against Petrosian, and Reshewsky against Euwe both were won by White. On the other hand Geller Vs. Kotov was won by Black.

(*2) The opening phase is complete, and neither can show any particular advantage.

(*3) White starts a Pawn attack, a procedure to which he is partial, and in which he excels. It is well-known that a general advance by Pawns is liable to leave weaknesses behind. This is also the case here, but note the care with which White anticipates any potential threat (15. Kt-B4, 17. R-R2, 20. Q-K1, 21 Q-B2. 32. R-KKt 2).

(*4) It is not clear why he does not play 23. B-Kt1, at once.

(*5) As is obvious, after an exchange of Queens Black's Pawn formation is unfavourable for the end-game.

*6) A poor move, probably under time pressure. It costs him two tempi.

(*7) Forced, because otherwise 33. Kt-B5 wins the Queen.

(*8) If 34.... Kt-B3! 35 KtxP, PxKt; 36. P-Kt6. B-K3; 37. Q-Kt3 and wins.

(*9) There mostly is a sacrifice round the corner when there are advanced Pawns near the King's field.

French Defence

There are quite a number of delightfully piquant surprise moves by Baranov in the following game He induces the weakening 12.... P-KKt3 and utilises the weakness to force open the Rook file.

WHITE:—C. Baranov
BLACK:—Y. Rochlin

1 P-K4, P-K3; 2 P-Q4, P-Q4; 3 Kt-QB3, PxP; 4. KtxP, Kt-KB3 (*1); 5. B-Kt5 (*2), QKt-Q2; 6. Kt-KB3, B-K2; 7. KtxKt ch, BxKt; 8. BxB, QxB; 9. Q-Q2, Castles; 10. B-Q3, P-B4 (*3); 11. Castles QR, PxP; 12. Kt-Kt5 (*4), P-KKt3 (*5); 13. P-KR4, R-Q1; 14. P-R5, Kt-B1; 15. PxP, BPxP (*6); 16. R-R6 (*7), R-Q2; 17. QR-R1, P-Kt3; 18. Kt-K4, Q-K4; 19. P-KB4, Q-Kt2; 20. P-B5, KPxP; 21. B-B4 ch, K-R1; 22. Kt-Kt5 (*8), Q-B3; 23. Q-B4, P-R4 (*9); 24. P-KKt4 (*10), P-Kt4; 25. KtxP, RxKt; 26. RxR ch, KtxR; 27. RxKt ch, KxR; 28. P-Kt5, QxP (*11); 29. QxQ, PxB (*12); 30. Q-Kt2, R-R2 (*13); 31. Q-R2 ch, K-Kt2; 32. Q-Kt8, R-KB2; 33. QxB, P-B5 (*14); 34. QxP, P-B6; 35. QxP ch, K-R3; 36. Q-R4 ch, K-Kt2; 37. Q-B2 (*15), P-Kt4; 38. K-Q2, K-Kt3, 39. K-K3, R-B5; 40. QxP and Black resigned.

Comments

(*1) More usual is 4.... Kt-Q2 and then 5....KKt-B3 in order to reply to 6 KtxKt ch by 6.... KtxKt.

(*2) Better is 5. KtxKt ch, PxKt (5.... QxKt brings the Queen out too soon) and Black's Pawn position is weakened.

(*3) Black should have played 10.... R-Q1 and if 11. Kt-Kt5, then 11..... Kt-B1 to avoid moving any of the Kingside Pawns

(*4) Stronger than the obvious 12 KtxP.

(*5) Now the weakned Pawn structure gives White a target to shoot at.

(*6) No better was 15.... RPxP and White doubles his Rooks on the open Rook file.

(*7) Threatening 17. KtxRP, KtxKt; 18. RxP ch, winning the Queen. The attack is to be built up on the open King Rook file. White's last move not only prepares for the doubling of the Rooks but also paralyses Black's King Rook Pawn.

To Add More Pressure

(*8) Bearing down on Black's Rook Pawn and preparing to add more pressure by 23. Q-B4 and 24. Q-R4.

(*9) If 23....B-Kt2 White wins by 24. Q-R4. Q-Kt2; 25. KtxP, KtxKt; 26. RxKt ch, QxR; 27 Q-B6 ch. R-Kt 2; 28. Q ch, KxR; 29. Q-R4 mate. Black's last move is intended to meet 24. Q-R4 by 24. QR-R2 adding another protector to his King Rook Pawn.

(*10) Now if 24.... QR-R2 White wins by 25. KtxP, RxKt; 26. P-Kt5, Q-Kt2; 27. Q-Q6, R-Q2; 28. RxR ch, KtxR; 29. RxKt ch; and mate in two moves.

Gives Up Queen

(*11) Black must give up his Queen to avoid mate. If for example 28.... Q-K2; 29. Q-R4 ch, K-Kt2; 30. Q-R6 is mate.

(*12) Black has enough material for his Queen, but his forces are scattered and vulnerable.

(*13) From this point to the end of the game, Baranov demonstrates in masterly manner the tremendous power of the Queen on an open board. Unfortunately for Rochlin, his forces are too scattered to offer more than token resistance. White now catches the Bishop.

(*14) Black places his hopes on the two connected passed Pawns.

(*15) Blockades the dangerous Pawn. White's poblem is now to force advantageous simplification.

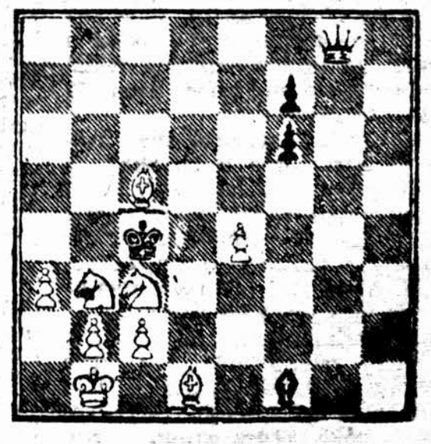
—*Bhalchandra V. Khare.*

CHESS

BHALJI'S CHESS CORNER

PROBLEM NO. 61

BLACK



WHITE

White to move and mate in three moves **Solution next week. Problem No. 60.—Keymove R-KB7.**

Refrigerated Surgery Works Miracle

OPERATION WITHOUT DANGER

THE patient's temperature is down to 80 degrees; his respiration has slowed to one breath per minute; his pulse rate, normally 75, has dropped to 15. He is ready for surgery—anesthetized by a "freezing" process which may make commonplace many delicate operations previously considered impossible

A 60-YEAR-OLD MAN suffering from a critical heart condition was brought into St. Vincent's Hospital in New York recently. His body was blue from lack of oxygen and he gasped feebly for breath.

His condition was caused by an inflated and weakened artery wall called an aneurysm which extended far into the heart itself. The faulty artery threatened to hemorrhage at any moment, causing rapid death. The case had been diagnosed as inoperable. A great deal of bruising surgery within the heart was necessary and doctors felt that no patient could survive such rigours, writes Harold Wolfson in "Pageant."

Fortunately a group of surgeons at St. Vincent's Hospital had been experimenting with a radical new operative technique. They asked the patient if he'd gamble on their findings. When he gave his consent, the operation was carried out. Two weeks later he was well and left the hospital under his own power.

The technique that brought about this spectacular recovery was refrigerated surgery.

For the operation the patient's normal body temperature of 98.6 degrees was lowered to 81 degrees.

This new method promises major changes in the nation's operating rooms, and doctors who have used the technique believe that many delicate operations that were previously impossible may soon become commonplace.

So far, six cases of refrigerated heart surgery have been reported throughout the country during recent months. All have been successful and without bad after-effects.

Doctors admit they do not yet understand fully all the body changes that accompany the cooling process. Nevertheless, they do know that "freezing" is an effective anesthesia. They also know it prevents shock, a collapse of the circulatory system. This means the patient can survive a great deal more injury during surgery than he could at normal temperature.

But they cannot explain the apparent decreased need for oxygen by the body cells. Yet this is what happens when the body is cooled:

1. The respiration rate, usually 16 to 20 breaths a minute, is cut as low as 1 breath per minute.

2. Pulse, ordinarily 72-80 beats a minute, drops to below 30, and in one case went to 4 beats per minute. (Blood from the main artery into the heart has been cut off for 14 minutes. Normally, death would result after 5-6 minutes.)

Translated into operating room realities, these phenomena mean the difference between life and death.

Take the problem of blood loss. Some heart operations have been considered impractical because more blood is lost than can be replaced by transfusions. With refrigeration, the blood loss is so reduced that an operation demanding the replacement of 10-15 pints of blood now requires only 1 1/2 pints.

BRAIN CANNOT STAND IT

Take brain deterioration. Many heart operations have been impossible because the brain cannot stand the reduced oxygen supply. "Freezing" greatly reduces the brain's need for oxygen.

Take heart movement. Can you imagine the difficulty of making a delicate incision when the heart is bouncing up and down about 72 times a minute?

Refrigeration permits the surgeon to work on a heart that is all but quiet.

Refrigerated heart surgery was born in the '30s. Much credit for the early work goes to Dr. Frederick M. Allen and his associates at City Hospital in New York.

By experimenting on animals, Dr. Allen established the basic principles of refrigeration; cold nerves cannot transmit impulses of pain, cold tissues cannot respond with shock or other harmful effects, cold kills bacteria, cold in itself does not cause injury nor hamper in any way the natural process of healing.

After Dr. Allen published his first findings in 1937, other hospitals were quick to pick up the study. Some of the experiments were truly remarkable.

For example, one scientist amputated a dog's leg and kept it in an ice box for 24 hours. He then sewed the leg back on. In a short time the full use of the leg was regained.

During World War II doctors learned a great deal about the application of refrigeration on human amputations. Unfortunately, professional inertia and fear of "newfangled methods" prevented its widespread use.

Those doctors who did employ it found it a godsend under battle conditions where facilities were not always adequate and there was not always enough time to give the fullest treatment to all the patients needing help.

By using refrigeration they found it possible to amputate on patients who were in a generally weakened condition, without fear of shock. They found that cold prevented gangrene and preserved tissue for long periods of time. For this reason they could postpone amputations until adequate facilities were at hand.

There was one case of a seaman aboard a destroyer. A shell fragment had severed the main artery and vein leading into the boy's thigh. The physician aboard ship placed the injured leg in a makeshift refrigerated chamber for 28 days, without discomfort to the patient. The seaman was then transferred for operation and recovery.

An added dividend for postponing amputation was that many patients could be removed to areas where reconstructive operations could be conducted on shattered limbs, and an arm or leg thus could be saved.

The development of refrigerated surgery to the point where the whole body could be cooled has come about only during the past year. At first, cooling was done with a rubberized blanket. Alcohol circulates through coils built inside the blanket, and as the alcohol circulates it drops in temperature.

NEW TECHNIQUE

To date, doctors employing the new technique have only one complaint. It takes much longer than an ordinary anesthesia. If refrigerated surgery becomes widespread, operating rooms will probably need additional personnel.

Three to five hours are required to bring a person's temperature somewhere between 81 and 71 degrees. Occasionally a light anesthesia is given first. But even where this is not done, the patient is never in pain. Temperature is reduced so slowly that he doesn't even shiver. The patient loses consciousness between 88 and 84 degrees. To prevent pain and bodily damage, the reheating process must also be slow. It takes about three hours and is accomplished by heating the circulating alcohol.

At present, the new refrigeration method is being used mainly in heart surgery. But there is every indication that as more doctors become familiar with its mechanics and possibilities other kinds of surgery will also profit.

Nurses observe an operation from a glassed-in balcony in one of the hospital's 12 operating rooms. Light in the operating room is scientifically controlled for brightness and colour to enable the surgeon to detect variations in tissue colouring. The lights can be kept going by battery current for several hours if regular power fails.

Freezing Technique Saves Many Lives

His Trousers Saved Him

When his car, out of control, crashed into a railway bridge in Bessemer, a young man was hurled from the driving seat and dangled precariously from a projection sixty feet above the railway line Only the seat of his trousers was betwen him and possible death as trains sped to and fro beneath him. He was eventually rescued, frightened but unhurt.

CRUSADER FOR PEACE

(Continued from Page 7 Col. 5)

only if approached in a spirit of goodwill and understanding and that wars do not solve but only serve to agrravate human problems. Peace here of course is not a negative concept, meaning merely the absence of strife, but a positive condition of harmony and tranquility, providing full scope for the growth and development of the human race.

Nehru's reluctance to align India with any of the power blocs his outspoken comments on international problems which inevitably do not please everyone, and his policy of friendship towards all nations, irrespective of the political complexion of their respective Governments, is also often interpreted as either a sneaking sympathy towards Communism or the failure to recognise the dangers of Soviet imperialism.

How absurd these allegations are is proved by the Nehru Government's attoitude towards the Communists in India and Nehru's own oft expressed views on Communism and its methods.

And those who accuse Nehru of opposing Communism at home and encouraging it abroad should ask themselves with how many Communists international groups like the Commonwealth he has associated India, or whether he has shown any partiality towards the Communist countries in matters of trade and commerce or in India's quest for economic and technical assistance or whether there is any positive movement for the strengthening of democracy, the defence of freedom against totalitarianism, except those conceived in terms of military strategy and bloc politics, which he has not enthusiastically championed.

Sino-Indian Amity

When Nehru therefore wishes to remain friendly with Mao's China it is neither because he is enamoured of new China nor approves the policies of the new regime there, but because such a course is dictated by historical and contemporaneous circumstances. Whatever may be China's intentions towards India, it is a patent fact that in view of our common frontiers, any direct association or indirect alignment with political or military arrangement inspired by the Western countries would be inviting trouble from Communist sources both from within and without.

..All the protection the West may offer will be of no avail and the only safest way for preserving our integrity and Independence is to strengthen the ancient ties of friendship between India and China without taking sides in the cold war.

Similarly the demand for the admission of China into UN is no more than a corrolery to the acceptance of the fact that Mao's Government today effectively rules the whole of China and that no solution of Asian problems can be expected so long as China's voice is shut out from the international councils.

Whatever may be Nehru's faults and the schortcomings of his policy, therefore he can hardly be accused of any sympathy towards communism or failure to notice the dangers of Communist expansionism. It would be more correct to say that he sees that the only outcome of a struggle for power USA and the USSR can be the ultimate domination of the world, of what may be left of it by one or the other; and that the survival of other nations particularly those of Asia, lies in endeavouring to prevent such a clash by striving to replace the prevailing hatred and fear with a sense of understanding and goodwill among nations.

Nehru's efforts are directed towards that end and it can be confidently said that the path which he has chosen is a more constructive way and more promising in its ultimate outcome, for the elimination of the present-day conflicts among nations, than rabid anti-communism which seems to distort the vision of many a statesman nowadays. No material force can destroy Communism and it is only by creating conditions in which the people of the world irrespective of colour, race and nationality will be able to live in terms of political and economic security and when a spirit of co-operation will fuse them together in a common effort to build a peaceful and prosperous world that Communism will die a natural death and true freedom and democracy will remain supreme.

That is the goal of Nehru's foreign policy. And whatever opinions men may hold today one need not be a prophet to predict that when the future historian records his impressions of our age, he shall not fail to place Nehru among the greatest statesmen of our times.

'Wish Cinema'

LONDON: A novel cinema has been opened in Budapest. It is called "Wish Cinema" because the programmes at the cinema are shown according to the wishes of the patrons.

Every cinema in the city has been fitted with a request box through which cinema-goers can choose programmes for the "Wish Cinema".

The 'Nude Look'

Hollywood introduces what it calls the "Nude Look" in the new Universal-International release "Forbidden." Yet, while looking undeniably alluring, there is nothing censorable about it. In fact, Joanne Dru, who launches it, is actually very well covered.

The Nude Look is achieved by the use of flesh-coloured material in the bodice, covered by wispy, transparent netting — and there are no low necklines or off-the-shoulder stylings.

But Joanne says she wouldn't care to undergo this dressing-up for anything except a film. She had to have a skilled seamstress to help her when wearing the most elaborate of the gowns — to sew her into them!

The designer eliminated all zippers, snaps and buttons. The gown itself was made on a plastic replica of Joanne's figure so that it would fit every curve of her body, and the dress had to be unsewn every night so that she could get out of it.

"The most sensational dress I've ever worn," Joanne, who plays the part of a gang-leader's widow, declares.

My Dear Sisters And Brothers,

Diwali came again! Many of you were kind enough to remember Dada and sent him Diwali Greetings and New Year wishes, which he heartily reciprocates to you.

May the Light of Diwali drive away every kind of darkness from within our minds and also from without

And may the New Year prove purposeful and useful for you—bringing Joy and Happiness to you and around you; kindest thoughts and Best wishes to one and all!

The Story Of Hedgehog

Boys and girls of all ages love stories about animals and birds, and this time there is a tale for the younger folk about a hedgehog. His name is Hal:

"The sound of gentle snoring came from the bottom of thick hedgerow. Hal the Hedgehog was fast asleep, and as he slept he snored.

"When he awoke it was growing dark. Hal felt very fresh and fit. Then he heard little squeaks coming from not very far away. 'The urchins are awake,' he grunted. 'They are hungry. So am I'.

"Hal no longer looked so much like a prickly ball, as he began to walk along slowly under the hedge. He was only a little animal. He had such short legs, that his body nearly touched the ground as he walked. His neck was very short, too, and his little face was rather pointed in shape.

"Two bright little eyes peered out from it, and two little ears were ready to catch any sound. Hal's tail was so short that it hardly showed. His little hands and feet each had five toes with sharp claws to them, and five little pads on their soles.

"The whole of the upper part of Hal's body, except his head and tail, was covered with the wonderful armour of spines. They were lying flat upon his body now, but if he scented danger he could make them stand up, and roll himself into a prickly ball. His head and the underpart of his body were clad in not very soft, brownish fur.

"The squeaks grew louder as Hal walked slowly on. Then Mrs. Hedgehog popped out from the hedge. 'How are the urchins getting on, my dear?' Hal asked. 'Very well, thank you,' Mrs. Hedgehog said.

"The urchins, as baby hedgehogs are called, were lying safe and snug, in a cosy nest of dry leaves and grasses, hidden away in the hedge.

"When Mrs. Hedgehog had eaten some insects she had picked from under the hedge, she went back to her urchins.

"Hal went on by himself. At the end of the lane Hal came to a stone wall. What would he find on the other side? He must go over and see. He walked along at the bottom of the wall, until he came to the place where it was joined by a second one. Here, where the two walls met, he would have a try.

"Up went Hal, slowly, and with great care. But when he was halfway up the wall his claws lost their grip. He knew he was going to fall back. In a moment Hal had rolled himself into a ball, and when he reached the ground he was not hurt. Up he climbed again, and this time he went safely over the top and down the other side.

"Hal found himself in a farmyard. Suddenly a dog began to bark. Hal went quickly through a hole in the wall into the wild wood beyond.

"Hall the Hedgehog could not see very well or very far with his eyes, but he could small very well indeed with his nose. 'I wonder if I shall find any egg sor baby birds in a nest on the ground,' said he. 'They make a nice change from worms and grubs and insects.' Then he sniffed a scent he did not like at all.

"'Badger!' said Hal. Next moment into the track along which Hal was walking came Brock the Badger, also out on his nightly hunt for food.

"Hal got ready to defend himself against this enemy. The first thing he did was to wrinkle up his face. This made his spines stick out to guard his eyes. Then he made all the spines on his body stand up. He was all ready if Broock made up his mind to attack. Brock moved nearer. Then Hal rolled himself up into a ball, and lay quite still upon the ground.

"Brock came nearer still. 'Hedgehog is very nice to eat,' said he. 'But I think it will be safer to let old Hal alone.' Then Brock passed on, and after a time, when he felt it was safe to do so, Hal uncurled himself and walked on once more.

"Hal prowled about all night. At last, just as day was breaking, and the first thrush woke and burst into song, he came back to his bed under the hedge. Mrs. Hedgehog and the urchins were already asleep in the nest.

"Every day the little urchins grew bigger and bigger. Their spines grew stronger and stronger, until at last they were hard and black like their mother's and Hal's. Soon they were able to roll up into balls if they wished.

"'Now you can do that, it will be safe for you to come out of the nest,' Mrs. Hedgehog said to them one night. How glad the little urchins were to get away from the nest, and to bollow their mother and father along the ground under the hedge.

"The hedgehog family spent a happy summer. When the summer was drawing to an end they ate a very great deal, until they all grew plump and fat. 'Winter is coming,' said Hal to his children. 'We must eat as much as we can now to last until the spring.'

"Then Hal and Mrs. Hedgehog became very busy indeed. They went about gathering up dry leaves and grasses, and made a roof over the nest. They mended the walls, and made a very warm, cosy, soft bed inside.

"'Why are you doing that?' asked the urchins, who were now quite big.

"'We are getting our home ready for the winter,' their mother said. 'Soon we shall all go to sleep for a long, long time.'

"That day is became colder. There was a touch of frost in the air. The leaves were turning golden and brown. The berries were bright and red. That night, Hal and his family, who had all gone to bed together in the nest, did not wake. They did not wake again for days and nights and months. Outside it was often wet and very cold. In the nest the hedgehogs slept cosily, until they woke again one warm night in spring."

When the East and the West meet: Photos taken on the occasion of the gifts exchange function between Indian and American children.

China Of Quaint Customs

Looking up the narrow street, which was full of Chinese dressed in blue cotton clothes and hats of rice straw, John murmured, "How strange everything is in China." Brightly-coloured signs covered with Chinese writing were hanging outside the shops, and wheelbarrows piled high with bales of cotton and silk were pushed in among the jostling crowd. A coolie hurried by. The strong pole across his shoulders had two parcels hanging on the end. A little boy about John's age came along, his tray full of sticky sweets, and at the far end of the street a Chinese was sitting at a little table reading and writing letters for the people who could not read.

"Most of the girls and boys go to school now, though", said Uncle Bob, as they climbed into a rickshaw—a carriage on two wheels which is pulled along by a man.

"The Chinese part of the town is very different from the European part," said Joan thoughtfully. "There are no wide streets and big shops, no cars and buses."

"Is it true that the Chinese read backwards?" asked John, as they rode on down the street.

"Yes, John. A book starts on the last page and ends on the first. The Chinese have many strange customs. A bride wears red instead of white for aweding, and when two Chinese meet they shake their own hand and not their friend's. A meal starts with pudding and ends with soup. But the teachings of European- schooled Chinese are gradually having an effect on these quaint customs."

"What do they eat, Uncle?" asked Joan.

"Fish, duck eggs, soup made from birds' nests——"

"They eat a lot of rice," broke in Joan eagerly. "And they eat it with two little sticks called chopsticks. Teacher told me that." She broke off and looked at the river in front of them. "Why, the river is full of houses."

Uncle Bob smiled. "The mountains of the west are too high and dry to live on, and so many of the Chinese make their homes in house-boats, or sampans, as they are called."

"I haven't seen many cows or horses," said Joan suddenly. "Or dogs."

"There isn't room for animals," said Uncle Bob. "The Chinese are very fond of birds, though. What's the matter, John?"

John was staring, wide-eyed, at a boat a short way off.

"Look at those big birds diving into the water from the side of the boat. They catch a fish, and then that man takes it from them", he exclaimed.

Earlier, Uncle Bob had told the children how much the silk industry meant to the Chinese, and explained that the women carried on the work of preparing the thread in their homes.

The children peeped into one of these homes and were very interested in the dark, wriggling silkworms.

"They're small, but very greedy", explained Uncle Bob. "And need fresh leaves four or five times a day. After a six months' feeding on mulberry leaves, though, they're as big as caterpillars."

"But how do we get the silk from them?" asked Joan, looking puzzled.

"The silkworm has some thick substance inside him like glue," said Uncle Bob, as they sat down on the river bank. "He squeezes out this substance through a hole in his upper lip, and when it comes into the air it goes into hard threads. For three or four days the silkworm winds the thread round and round himself. He's called a cocoon now. Chinese women put these Cocoons into hot ovens to kill the worms inside. Then they are soaked in boiling water to loosen the threads, which are wound on to reels."

Joan jumped to her feet. "Let's go back to the town, Uncle. Now that I know how it is made I want to buy Mummy some silk."

"I know which way we have to go," said John, as they climbed into a rickshaw. "The first turning on the right, and then the second on the left."

"It's no use telling the rickshaw man that" said Uncle Bob, laughing. He looked at the sun. "No, we are going back to the hotel, and we shall have to tell him to go East and then North. That's how you give directions in China."

"What's that building over there?" asked John. "The one with the curving roof."

"It's a pagoda, John—a Chinese temple. Ah, here we are at the hotel—and just in time for tea, too."

Children's Activities

The United Nations Day was celebrated by the Balkan-ji-Bari children in all their Units by holding rallies and special programmes of stories and songs, etc., befitting the occasion.

At Ghatkopar Balkan-ji-Bari were present Mr. Marco Rossana of Italy, and Miss Li Wennberg and Miss Gerda Simmones of Sweden, as well as Members of the Advisory Panel of the Central Social Welfare Board. They participated in the function and spoke to children and related to them stories bearing on the significance of the day. Children organised a variety entertainment programme under the presidentship of Shri Dmlaghji K. Khetani *President of the Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari.*

At Khar Balkan-ji-Bari, the chief item of the variety programme was national songs sung on Shri Sawant's Group on 'bulbultarang." Shri Prabhubhai Upadhyaya explained in simple terms the work of the United Nations. All children joined in a two minutes prayer for World Peace. A children's function was organised also at the Bal Bhavan on the same lines.

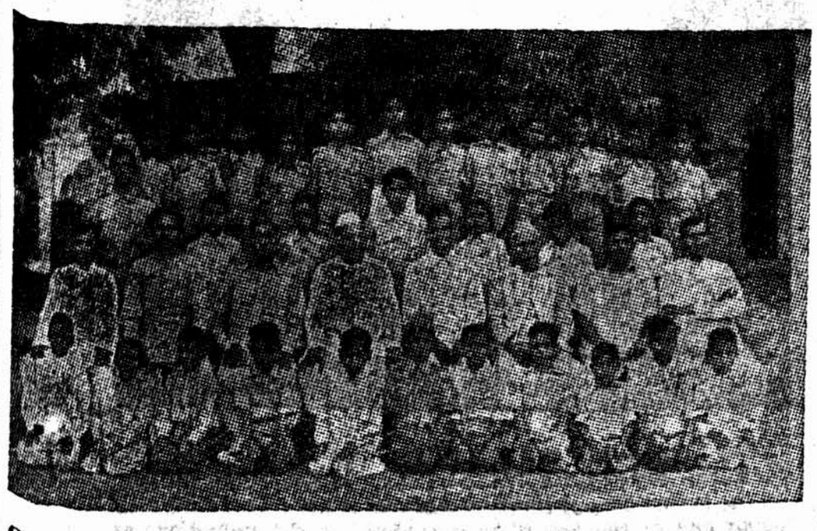
Grant Road Balkan-ji-Bari had the privilege of being visited by Kumari Kusum Hattangadi and Shri Hundraj "Dukhaya." A programme of games, stories and songs was arranged. Children were taken to the Educational Exhibition organised at the Gilder Tank Maidan.

Patna Balkan-ji-Bari children received Shri Jawaharlal Nehru, Prime Minister of India, at the aerodrome. Later, he attended their cultural show held at the local Rupak Theatres Ltd. Dr. Anugrah Narayan Sinha has been unanimously elected President of the Bihar Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari, which at its annual sessions passed a resolution to raise a State Poor Children Fund. The session also enjoined upon the Bihar Government to install sufficient number of children's parks.

Those of you who have not yet joined the Balkan-ji-Bari—Akhil Hind Balak Sangh should do so without any further delay. Please send for its particulars and enrolment forms from Dada—"Gulistan," Khar—Bombay 21, mentioning your full name and address and age, and enclosing a one anna stamp for postage. You will be proud to join this Great Brotherhood!

JAI HIND!

All Good Wishes from
Your loving
Dada



Children and workers of the Chanki Jarib (Kanpur) Balkan-Ji-Bari unit.

By James K. Sparkman

Damming River Muddy, Lesson For India

THE restless big Mo river in America has been a great challenge to engineers. with its ever changing course and destruction of good cultivable soil.

Now the engineers are planning to build a huge dam and stabilise the river channels. This dam will eventually lead to a hydro-Electric power plant which will roll the Mighty Mo into a new era of industrial progress.

This is an interesting lesson to India.

OMAHA

A FEW MILES south of this city a chemical plant is being built on land only a few feet above the Missouri River's normal level.

To tourists who hear stories of the big floods construction there without the protection of levees seems rash at best for this is an area that can have two floods a year if spring and summer come just right. And Omaha floods have been whoppers, thundering down on the city some years in a crest more than 30 feet high.

This chemical company is aware of the history of floods. Without levees around Omaha last year, upward of dol. 25,000,000 damage would have resulted. But the chemical company is sure that floods are "has beens". By the time the plant is finished, its enginers believe, the Big Muddy will be tamed.

If they are right, the opening of this multi-million dollar nitrogen and urea plant should be given national headlines. It should be broadcast to the world as marking an important step in American history.

Completion of this plant, unprotected by earth embankments, will symbolize the company's faith that the vast engineering works upstream now under construction will stop the Big Muddy's floods before they have a chance to head downstream—to capture them and release them through power plants or to farmers who need the water for irrigation.

FINE LAND USED UP

The Big Muddy Missouri, draining one-sixth of the United States down through the bread-basket of the nation, has been a paradox for centuries. Fed by mountain snows and torrential rains in a manner almost unique to this area, the river has often brought floods in the midst of drought. And by varying its flow a hundredfold, and then staying at flood levels for days or weeks, the river has been an arch enemy of levees.

Unless earthworks are wide as well as high they tend to become waterlogged and slide away, exposing the rich farms or crowded city lands to rising torrents.

Equally notorious has been its habit of wandering from side to side where valleys are broad and flat, eroding away one farm and its buildings, trees, and crops, while building up a bank on the opposite side. And most of the time, in the process, the Big Muddy prefers to run broad and shallow, full of sandbars and snags that move about, a menace to old-time paddle wheelers and modern tugs alike.

It seems oblivious of the fact that its course uses up fine lands that man would like to till.

All this is being changed. Floods are to be trapped before they assemble, droughts are to be watered with flood waters, and the Mighty Mo will be pushed into a narrow, respectable stream. As it is narrowed it will dig a deeper channel, deep enough to bear the millions of tons of commerce expected to develop as Missouri water power is harnessed to electric generators.

BIGGER THAN TVA

Folks around here tend to call all this development a part of the Pick-Sloan Plan of 1943, although much of it was developed both before and since. It is an easy term; Pick-Sloan gets the credit here the way TVA is credited with almost all improvements in the Tennessee Valley.

Probably this is not too far wrong. for the Pick-Sloan Plan is one unmatched in American development. United States engineers here speak of it as "even bigger in scope than anything in the U.S.S.R. —one of the greatest thoughtful, coordinated projects of all time: to build and protect a whole valley."

They don't compare it with TVA, though they used TVA to some extent in planning the project. The Big Muddy's vast valley has so many more problems than does the Tennessee's—the TVA is built for power and to some extent to eliminate floods. Here floods and power must be considered, along with river navigation and irrigation to end drought-threatened farming.

The Tennessee is fed by year-round rains. This area is known for its bright, dry summer skies and land watered only by winter snows and spring downpours. Tennessee valleys are steep; the Mo's are broad, flat, and sandy enough so that the stream can meander at will.

It was because of these multiple problems that the Pick-Sloan Plan came into being. It represents an amalgamation of flood-control proposals made by the Corps of Engineers with irrigation requirements drawn up by the Bureau of Reclamation of the Department of the Interior, plus power and navigation considerations.

As backed now by a multiagency committee and Missouri River States Committee, the plan is spoken of as the Missouri River Basin Development Programme.

By whatever name, the plan is simple— and it is taking shape at a breath-taking rate.

Mammoth earth dams, built across the river upstream where the valleys are more narrow, will catch sudden spring thaws from the mountains and spring rains which often accompany them or follow them closely. Unless flooding conditions are reported on lower tributaries—on the Belle Fourche, Cheyenne, Platte, Kansas, James, or Sioux, for instance —the "flood" part of the catch will be eased downstream.

But enough water will be held for irrigation for the rest of the year, assuming copper-bright skies for the whole season. In winter water will be released slowly down the river—through the Fort Peck in Montana, Garrison in North Dakota, Oahe, Big Bend, Fort Randall and Gavins Point in South Dakota, into the crowded leveed river below Sioux City.

From Sioux City to St. Louis, where the Big Muddy empties its mud dramatically into the giant Mississippi, dams are considered uneconomical. Their basins would force abandonment of land of greater cost than the current benefits from the reservoir and dam.

TAMING MUDDY

As you stand here in Omaha and look at the Mighty Mo stealthily creeping past you feel that it is not with dams but with pilings that the Big Muddy has really been outsmarted. Dams stop it, yes, but by brute strength. It is in the "channel stabilization programme" that man has used his head to make the Big Muddy trap itself.

Engineer records and old maps show that over a 40-year period the river may wallow back and forth over a one-mile to a four-mile stretch—and nobody ever knows for sure which way it will go next. Here and there it occasionally leaves crescent-shaped chunks of river as lakes, and wanders away from them for years.

Only since the turn of the century have engineers caught on to how to stop this. Like a Shakespearean plotter, they play upon the Big Mo's weakness—its mud.

By building up lines of pilings they can "aim" the river straight as it begins to broaden and shallow out. Then, as mud is deposited behind these pilings, willows grow up on them and form solid banks. Eight or 10 years later the land can be reinforced at the curves, and for years to come the river is trapped.

It then digs a deeper channel because it has no place else to go. Farmers can take over from the willows.

ALL IS WELL...

No one tries to make a straight river—water normally weaves back and forth in gentle curves whether it is flowing down a kitchen sink or a continent.

All this work—dams, power plants, channel stabilization—runs well over a billion dollars in costs. Today, nine years after one of the first dams, Fort Peck, was built, there is still controversy as to how much of the cost should be assigned to flood prevention and how much should be paid for through sale of irrigation water and electricity.

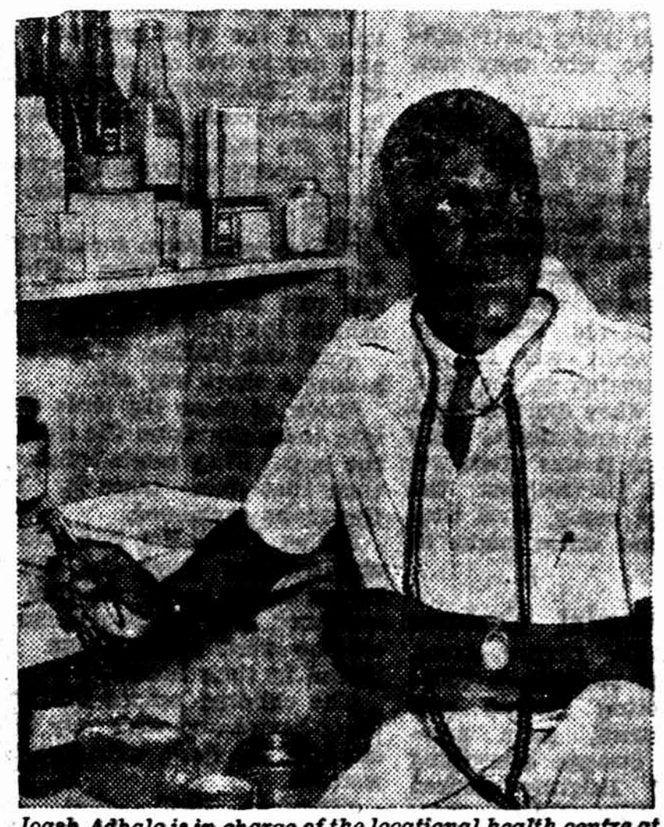
In state capitals in the region there is no question but that the project is "good" and all are in favour of it. They only ask, Who is going to get how much of this power? Everyone agrees that power will roll the Big Mo area into a new era. — *The Christian Science Monitor.*

Africans Run Own Health Centres in Kenya's Medical "Master-Plan"

THE "Master-plan" for Kenya's medical services is being gradually turned into reality. Its back-bone is a growing net-work of health centres run and staffed entirely by Africans, paid for and maintained by the African District Councils. The country will eventually have 400 locational health centres and a few District Centres or hospitals with a handful of Europeans in charge.

The progress of this plan, drawn up by the Medical Department of the Colony is not speedy, but consistently steady. It depends on the finances and natural wealth of the district.

North Nyanza, for instance, already has nine health centres and a mobile unit serving remote areas. Its Butere centre—in a rural area inhabited by 87,000 Luo and Abuluhya tribesmen—is an outstanding example of smoothness and efficiency. The credit for its success is due to the keenness and personality of Joash Adhalo, the medical assistant in charge. Like many other Africans learning how to look after their own people, he is a product of the Medical Training School in Nairobi.



Joash Adhalo is in charge of the locational health centre at Butere, North Nyanza, Kenya, and must be well known to the 87,000 people who live there. Some 3,000 patients a month are attended to in his centre and in their homes by Adhalo and his helpers: a midwife, a health inspector, a woman health visitor, a nurse and a dresser.

★ ★ ★

Not all patients go to the £8,000 Butere health centre for medical attention like this one. Joash Adhalo's team of helpers, including the dresser giving first aid here, often travel to their patients in order to examine, prescribe and give treatment.

Among other duties at the locational health centre, Rebecca, the nurse—one of Joash Adhalo's helpers—gives talks to mothers on the proper care of children. She makes her points clearer by using one of the babies as a subject for demonstrations of approved methods of post-natal attention.

THESE chapters tell the true story of the four American World War II chaplains who gave up their lifebelts to soldiers and went down with their troopship in the North Atlantic in February 1943. The first two chapters tell of the beginning of the DORCHESTER'S voyage, and the next twelve tell the life stories of Chaplains George Fox, Alexander Goode and Clark Poling. Here is the story of Chaplain John P. Washington, the eldest son of a Catholic family of Irish descent, who decides he wants to devote his life to the priesthood.

IN his approach to learning John was a traditionalist in the best sense of the term. He accepted authorities in any field without question. His reasoning was deductive.

Long walks in the early hours of the fall evenings were frequent. John and his friends often walked to Eagle Rock and back, singing, making jokes, and arguing about everything under the sun.

To the boys, strolling along under the lengthening shadows of the trees, life was intense because they were participating in it with both mind and body. The rhythm of their swift pace made their blood sing; their minds were stimulated by talk of sports and studies and their varying outlook.

John's sister Mary had never been well, and her death at 15, during John's last year in High school, was not unexpected. Standing at Mary's grave John joined in the prayers with a kind of emptiness. The experience was a distinct shock to John. Healthy as he was, death seemed standing at his very shoulder in this first invasion of the family circle.

The contact with death led John to plunge into wider activities and deeper study. Seton Hall was a small school at the time. The classes themselves were small enough to compel a man to stand comparison with the best of his fellows.

John found it no real strain to stay on the level of last group. He had a talent for languages which might easily have grown into splendid scholarship. The boy knew and admitted to himself that he had intellectual powers but not intellectual taste. Outside his classes he had no wish to be pointed out as a highbrow. In his passion for conformity, he preferred to be known among his fellows as an outstanding sportsman. He had much more desire to use his wit for the amusement of others than for himself.

September 1931, found John settled in at Darlington. The seminary, the boy discovered, was one of the most unusual places of its kind in the world. Toward the east the ground fell away toward a nine-hole golf course. Beyond that, the land sloped up again to the Ramapo hills, which formed the approximate boundary of the estate—1400 acres dotted with irregular patches of woods, a wild tangle of beeches, oaks, and maples. The place was only an hour's ride from Newark, but it seemed miles from anything.

Meditation And Mass

John learned to make his own bed and shine his own shoes. He also bore his proper share of the dusting and polishing of the dormitory. In addition to these things, he learned to act as a waiter at mealtimes, in the big dining room at the main hall. What seemed strangest to him, now, was that he was required to wear his cassock day in and day out. It was a while before he got used to that flapping noise about his ankles.

The junior hall, or the "rookery," as it was known among the boys, was several blocks down from the hall. The rising bell jangled at five-thirty in the morning. Then there was a rush to the bathrooms, a quick shower and shave, after which they all trooped up to the "castle" for meditation and Mass.

Two Ends In View

The moment the last boy had filed into his stall, morning prayers began. The rounded phrases of the Latin poured out, thanking God for the new day, begging His grace in it.

At the conclusion of the prayers, the reader for the week read out his first point of meditation, a moral and theological lesson on the saint, or the feast, of the day. Silence fell in the big room; young men turned the first point over in their minds, thinking of its lessons, applying them in a practical way to their own lives and the future. In thoughts of the saints, or Our Lady, they caught varied views of the face of Christ. To form their minds and lives on Him, to be the other Christs, was the sum of their dedication.

When the half-hour of meditation was ended, the Mass began. Here, among future priests, it had an added solemnity and intimacy. They all knew Latin and followed the mellow text of the Missal.

After Mass there was Thanksgiving, which lasted for fifteen minutes. This time was the longest period of the day. As healthy young men should be, they were all hungry. The moment the handball tinkled they hurried to the dining room, a short distance down the hall. On ordinary mornings there was spiritual reading during breakfast. Dodging the glances of the professors at the high table, the boys made jokes in stolen whispers.

After a brief Thanksgiving in the chapel they all rushed out to the pergola for a quick smoke and the morning's repartee. Black-clocked figures fell into little knots of friends who compared notes on the details of the past evening. Those who smoked puffed furiously on their cigarettes. The interval was short, for they must hurry back to their rooms, sweep them, make their beds, polish the floors, and then push up the hill again for the first class at nine.

Their schedule was heavy, John discovered without undue dismay. Moral and Dogmatic Theology, Canon Law, Liturgy, Church History, Plaint Chant, Pastoral Theology. The texts were in Latin, and some of the lectures as well. Casual Latin in high school and college had not prepared John for the use of that language as a ready tool. He had to force his attention in every class, and his mind now was at full stretch in following lectures in a strange language which bristled with philosophical facts and endless authorities.

There were two ends in view, John saw with great clarity. One was the following of Christ, by means of which self-perfection and the selfless service of men came into being. The other was the acquisition of learning and strength of will, which ministered to the first end.

The courses and disciplines of the seminary life were a training and protection for the years of service to the Master. Love and balance were necessary. One without the other eventuated in a half priest. Balance alone produced wordly prudence. Love without balance had a tendency to become eccentricity or instability. The key to both was humility in knowing human littleness in comparison with God. Everything John Washington had come to be was the free gift of God. His life, his talent, his calling, his daily graces—these were all given. In himself, he thought of himself as nothing.

John studied to perfect his mind; he was anxious for moral self-perfection, but outwardly he made it a point to appear unchanged. In the free time every afternoon he was one of the first on the baseball diamond. Between classes he gravitated toward a group of lively young men like himself.

Behind The Mask

Behind the mask of daily routine John's spirit deepened. He learned to love his Lord with an intense personal love. There were many occasions when he wondered about himself. Was he doing all he could in self-dedication?

On visiting days, John walked about the grounds with his father and mother. Seeing them infrequently, as he did, John realized how much he loved them both—their smiling faces, the hint of brogue, their rich humility and deep piety. They were a challenge to him. If he could achieve their goodness and endearing human qualities, his life in the priesthood would be rich in service.

In these moments John had flashes of genuine intuition. His discipline and the studies he pursued were good. It was simple with the divine simplicity of life itself. At firsthand John was able to understand God the loving Father in the face of his own dear father. In the shining light of his mother's eyes he saw the maternal tenderness of Mary. That forbearance, too, like his mother's—a reluctance to judge any man or woman with harshness and her unfailing remark, "Only God knows."

ALTHOUGH John never learned to swim well, in other sports he made some progress. He spent reflective hours fishing the waters of the Ramapo. He hunted, and he took up golf. His golf, like his swimming, was indifferent.

There was no lack of success in his classes. John stood near the top of his group in the frequent examinations. He was determined to master the complete knowledge of a priest. "It's not what's in your notes," John observed more than once, "but what's in your head." Time seemed to eat up the well-planned days. In due course John received his minor orders, and moved into the main hall.

New Tasks With New Honour

On May 26, 1933, at the end of his third year at Darlington, John received the sub-diaconate with his class. For him this serious step called for no heart-searching. God had called him to be a celibate priest. He took the step almost gaily. Saint Paul had said in the words of the Lord, "My grace is sufficient for thee." John had worked his way through philosophy and most of theology without a hitch; he had taken minor orders. God would take care of the rest.

The sub-diaconate imposed the duty of the daily recitation of the Divine Office. With his studies and other duties pressing in on all sides, John found the Office difficult at first. Just when he planned to devote time to this great prayer of the Church someone would drop in for a chat, or there would be some unexpected demand for his services. He learned to seek out a lonely corner of the grounds or the quiet of the chapel. Both provided a good background for the psalms and the lessons which the Church had saved and bound up in the book of prayers of her priests.

New tasks went with the new honour, over and above the task of the Office. John took his turn as sub-deacon at the solemn masses in the seminary and at the cathedral. The complicated ceremonial demanded an accurate knowledge of the rubrics and a certain mastery of the plain chant. Moving with grace in the sanctuary, singing the Epistle at the proper time, called up in John twinges of nervousness. But when at the Offertory John assumed the humeral veil and finally received the paten, he had time to fall into a contemplation of himself and his calling. While the rhythm of the Mass went upward toward its climax in the consecration and descended to the communion, there was time to reflect upon the love of God and man.

The last year at Darlington intensified and complicated the hurried character of his life. John became a deacon December 25, 1934. In this year the chief emphasis in studies was shifted from the intellectual training for the priesthood to the practical duties of the priest. Pastoral theology insisted upon a full knowledge of the daily duties of a priest, the best and most practical means of carrying the faith to the people.

The end of the last year was crammed with activity. Studies, canonical examinations, lists of friends to be invited to his ordination and first mass, and the daily grind of studies and newly-assumed duties.

In those last visits home, before ordination, John realized once more how close were the ties which knit him to his family. His father and mother were growing old, except in their love for him. All through the long period of his studies, especially in the years of depression, they had tried to keep from him all hints of financial difficulties of any kind. But he knew that his years at Darlington were built on inumerable small sacrifices heaped up before him by Dad and Mother, Anna and the boys.

On the morning of his ordination, June 15, 1935, John came out into the drive before the hall. His new cassock was spotless. Before the other members of his class came to join him, John had a last chance to look about the grounds. He had been happy at Darlington.

The procession to the cathedral the litanies while he lay stretched out flat in the supplication of prayer, the hands of the bishop upon his hands, the touching of the chalice and paten, the binding of his hands with a linen cloth, all passed for John with dream-like swiftness. His concentration was so complete that he seemed lifted above time. Yet he realized his mother and father must be weeping there in the church, tears not of sorrow, but of joy. He was "a priest forever according to the order of Melchizedek."

In the cathedral yard families awaited their priest sons. John's first blessings were for father, mother, and the family.

"The blessing of the omnipotent God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit descend upon you and remain with you forever". John's hands throbbed with affection as they touched his father's gray head, then his mother's, then all the children, beginning with Anna.

John's first Mass held for him the same magic quality he had experienced at ordination. St. Rose's parish had turned out in full force. The upper church, newly completed, was not big enough to hold the crowds. John caught a glimpse of those dear family faces in the front pews when he came up the aisle.

Pleasant First Assignment

John's initial year in the priesthood was spent at St. Genevieve's in Elizabeth, New Jersey—a pleasant first assignment. There, with nervous hesitancy, he learned to apply the lessons of Theology, Liturgy, and life. Long hours in

(Continued on Page 23, Col. 4)

FLASHES OF GENUINE INTUITION

'QUITE AN ARMFUL'

Bimrose in 'The Portland Oregonian'

Early Birds And Nightingales Among Humanity

Bodily Temperature Gives Clue To Amazing Types

DO you ever wake up in the morning full of bounce and sparkle? Can you turn off the shrieking alarm clock without wanting to smash the blasting mechanism to bits? Do you feel cheered by the bright daylight streaming in through the window? In other words, at six-thirty or seven o'clock in the morning, can you actually rise and shine? asks Jacqueline Berke in "Every woman's magazine."

If you answer "yes" to any of these questions, you are definitely an "early bird," a morning type, a daytime personality. You represent at least fifty per cent of the population; the other half (or near half) is composed of your opposites — the "nightingales." These are the people who never want to go to bed at night and never get up in the morning.

Scientists have established beyond any question that our population can be roughly divided into these two types — day and night. "Their existence," says one researcher, "has been proved in study and confirmed by everyday observation."

Have you ever thought about how you fit into the picture? You probably have noticed vaguely that you prefer the early or late hours. Maybe you automatically put off important jobs or decisions until after dinner — when the children are tucked in for the night and the house is quiet and surrounded by a comforting blanket of darkness. Or do you deliberately wait until morning to make a decision? Your head is clear then; your spirits and general outlook brighter.

Day and night personalities naturally tend to order their lives differently; they work with different schedules. All of which is fine if you adopt a live-and-let-live philosophy. But what if you are a night personality and your spouse a clear-cut morning type?

Take the case of Nancy Jergens, a young fashion writer. She was being courted by a handsome, dashing architect — dashing, that is, during the early evening hours. After eleven, though, Nancy found him a distinct bore. This is what would happen on their dates!

Dick would phone early in the afternoon.

"How about dinner tonight?"

Nancy would accept with enthusiasm. She loved Dick's company — he was a sparkling conversationalist and an attentive escort. They generally dined at some small, intimate restaurant—dim lights, soft music, exotic foreign foods. A perfect way to spend an evening! As Nancy sipped her last bit of coffee, she would look at Dick expectantly. Where to now?"

INCOMPATIBLE HOURS

Alas — Dick was ready to end the evening! He would look at his watch and try to stifle a yawn. "Hm-m-m, it's getting later. Guess I'd better take you home — I never could keep late hours."

When Nancy stopped seeing Dick she explained it this way: "Just when I was beginning to wake up and live, he was struggling to keep his eyes open. I didn't see how we could ever be compatible."

But suppose you're already married to the guy. Then be of good cheer, for science says that day and night personalities can be made to mix happily ever after. First let's take a look at both types.

The morning personality is the one who wakens from sleep refreshed and eager to begin the daily routine. She does her best work in the morning; reaches her peak between eleven and twelve o'clock. But from then on she's in a decline. She's forever grateful if she can get through the marketing and tidying chores by three or four in the afternoon. Then there's bathtime for the children, dinner to prepare, serve, and clear away. She just about makes it. By eight or nine o'clock her head is nodding over a magazine and by ten, if there's no one around to keep her up, she's fast, fast asleep.

KEY LIES IN BODY TEMPERATURE

Her opposite has a reverse story to tell. She wakes up feeling as if she just finished spring cleaning; her mood is as black as the coffee she gulps down hoping to clear away the fog. She can't seem to get organized; to function properly until after lunch. From two to five she races through her chores with machine-like efficiency.

There's a slight drop in energy at this point. But by dinner time she's gathering speed again and after nightfall, there's no stopping her.

It isn't just habit. Morning and night personalities have been studied in the laboratory and it was shown that there's a physiological explanation at work here. The key is body temperature. Over a twenty-four hour period, the temperature of the average person varies anywhere from one to five degrees centigrade. Since your metabolism (that is, the rate at which you convert food into energy) changes with your temperature, you're naturally going to feel most peppy when your temperature and metabolism are high, and least energetic when they are low. Naturally there are those who fall into some intermediate position but most people tend toward one of the two extremes.

CHECK YOUR TYPE

Want to know where you stand? Then take your temperature every two or three hours throughout your waking period for at least one week. You'll find that your "highs" and "lows" occur about the same time each day.

If your temperature rises steadily in the morning and reaches a peak about noon or shortly after, you're a daytime personality. If it rises slowly and doesn't hit a peak until late afternoon, you're a night-time type.

Once you know, it's a good idea to respect these natural peaks and make the most of them. If you're a morning type, for example, follow in the footsteps of New Jersey housewife Peggy Anderson. She revised her entire schedule to meet the needs of her cycle.

If you walk into her kitchen at noontime, you would find her busy with dinner preparations—she's peeling potatoes, cutting vegetables, planning a salad, whipping up dessert. Actually she's relieving those anguished hours between five and seven p.m. when every household takes on the look of a three-ring-circus. These are always trying hours for both the day and night personality; one is reaching her customary low; the other, although she will revive shortly after dinner, has a temporary dip in energy and high spirits.

Don't start percolating too early, however. Despite proverbs to the contrary, the very early bird works at a disadvantage. This may come as a shock to day personalities, but you are not at your best right after you wake up — nobody is. You may feel that you can move mountains at six a.m., but if you restrain yourself until nine or nine-thirty you'll find the job far less taxing.

Now for the night personality—how can you make the most of your cycle? Let's make an admission at the outset — the world was not made for night personalities. When they should be wide awake and eager for action, they feel dull and loggy; when everyone else's energies are flagging, they are in top spirits. As novelist W. Somerset Maugham — a classic night personality — once put it: "I am told that it is good for the soul to do two things each day that are unpleasant or distasteful. I always do — I get up in the morning and I go to sleep at night."

Mr. Maugham could solve his problem, however. As a writer and his own boss, he could arrange to do his work at night.

If you're a housewife, you don't have this happy alternative. You can set the breakfast table the night before, put up the coffee, lay out the children's clothes. You can try to assign light chores to the morning hours. But there are certain responsibilities you can't avoid. You must get up with the alarm clock to see that the children dress, eat breakfast, and get off to school on time. Then, whether you approve or not, the world has awakened and you are expected to be ready for it. Furthermore, if your husband is a day personality chances are that you have to make further concessions.

DIFFICULT FAMILY PROBLEMS

There is no doubt that problems arise when a night and a day personality marry. Dr. Nathaniel Kleitman of the University of Chicago has spent a lifetime studying our sleeping-waking habits and he has often remarked: "More marriages are broken up by differences in temperature than by differences in temperament." Sociologists back him up. They tell us that most family quarrels occur early in the morning or late at night.

When you come right down to it, the day and night personality conflict is not very different from any of the other problems that crop up in a family.

The solution isn't very different either; it can be summed up in one word — compromise.

This doesn't mean that your day personality husband won't have to do his share of the compromising. In return for your concession, he may very well agree to move his curfew upto eleven or eleven thirty.

There is a common happy meeting-ground, you know. The trick is to find it and settle there in peace.

Do It With Flowers

As a poet said "may the offering of this handful of flowers, though, impure because their petals have been split by the moonbeams and their nectar has been sipped by the bees, bring succses" to new undertakings in the New Year.

"Forward" Photo

New Art Trends In West Germany

By HANS MARIA WINGLER

FASHIONABLE phrases, in their annoying repetition, reveal typical forms of thought. Therein lies their value.

The constant recurrence of a term like "objectivity" in art critiques around 1920 forecast the change in style which took place in painting at that time. Then expressionism was supplanted by "objectively" exact painting, from which surrealism later sprang.

West German reviews now are repeatedly asserting that nonfigurative painting is on its way out, and—pointing to French developments—that a new realism is in the making. From Paris, we learn of the gradual formation of a group of painters in their early thirties, who "objectively" glorify visible reality in painting. But Paris has always restrainedly opposed nonfigurative art as prescribed by Kandinsky or the constructivists. The "ecole de Paris" has never completely broken with nature as a model.

The painting of absolute "pure" form was born before World War I, in Kandinsky's circle in Munich. Between the wars, its stoutest representatives were at work in the Netherlands and, until 1933, in the German Bauhaus. Since 1945 it has again fired the hearts of artistic youth in Germany more than elsewhere.

Inasmuch as in the Nazi era any etherealized abstraction had been outlawed, it was all the more joyously greeted here. A neo-realistic tendency therefore would have a different meaning and a different import here than in Paris; it would be equivalent to a complete change in style.

How does the situation look? Consideration of this runs immediately into difficulties. German painting is not a unified structure. Not only are there three generations at work, corresponding to three different historical states of mind (from expressionism to the latest step of development), but German painting is also culturally and topographically sharply differentiated.

PURPOSEFUL NOTE

A comparatively purposeful note has always characterized North German painting, even in the freely invented, nonfigurative form. In South German Munich a graphic-abstract tendency has been nursed, and not far from there, in Stuttgart, artists have been dedicated to a more or less pronounced constructivism. The Rhineland has always excelled in sensuous colour development. In Frankfurt and the neighbouring south-west, a synthesis with the French model was sought.

Despite such differences, we can see a common denominator. In two comprehensive exhibitions devoted to contemporary German painting of every description, held in the municipal Kunsthalle at Mannheim, the emphasis, qualitatively and quantitatively, has been clearly on nonfigurative picture building. Influence of the French neo-realists may be detected here and there.

On the whole, however, anti-naturalism does not appear really to have exhausted all its possibilities.

What is more, it appears to be gaining recruits, and perhaps will achieve its greatest effectiveness in coming years.

This conjecture is strengthened by the lively response roused by the news that the outstanding Swiss constructivist, Max Bill, one of the most resolute champions of anti-naturalism, had taken over direction of the recently established art school in Ulm (Wurttemberg), which was intended as a successor to the Bauhaus.

A picture of the art situation in Germany would be incomplete without mention of the recent controversy over the historic Bauhaus. The attack was started by an important architect. In the main, he came out against glass-and-concrete architecture, created by the founder and first director of the Bauhaus, Walter Gropius.

He was partially justified, to the extent that he dealt with fashionable abuses in present-day German construction. But surely one does not want to punish a great designer for his weak imitators, as was done in this polemic. How deeply the creative ideas of the Bauhaus have taken root and how lively is awareness of its accomplishments was shown in the numerous replies in defence of the Bauhaus.

Anti-Bauhaus oratory and propaganda for a new realism in painting appear in the right light only when they are placed in their context. They are nourished, essentially, by the same spiritual sources. It would, of course, be unfair to dismiss this group of artists and critics as reactionary, no matter how wrong it might be to extol them as the prophets of a coming development.

The question is not one for the present to decide.

Shopping In A Hurry

SELF-SERVICE ON WAY IN NEW STORES

By HARRY KENNEY

New York.

TODAY, the American customer is in a hurry. He wants to see feel, decide, buy, and move out— in a hurry.

Merchants know this and are thinking up new methods to meet this growing customer challenge.

But they have problems.

Gimbel's and Macy's, for instance are constantly disturbed by the fact that often they lose sales because customers too often cannot reach the counters because of the crowds.

What is equally important, they know they are losing customers because many buyers will not fight the crowds.

Also, stores in many cities are hit by the expensive need to pay clerks for eight hours or more of work when customers are more and more crowding their shopping into certain periods of day, and seldom more than for four hours. Maintenance, competition, taxes, and traffic add to the difficulties and expenses.

Smaller Profits

Then there is the situation of smaller markup, meaning less profit per article. A quarter century ago markups were as high as 40 per cent, whereas today, they may be 15 to 20 per cent., and in cases even lower.

The merchants say that the profit margin is approaching the irreducible minimum.

They are constantly struggling with the difficulty of getting and keeping efficient sales forces to take the people's money. This complicates the fact that customers are impatient to be waited on. Many of them do not want to take the time even to be shown things.

Men are major offenders. They usually know what they want; and they want to walk in, look at it, and buy it—no fuss.

So what are many of the large merchandisers doing about it?

They are taking a page out of the success stores of Woolworth's A&P, and Sears.

These stores have long displayed their goods for the customer to handle and buy. This approach has given these companies billions in business.

So the merchants are calling architects, designers, and planners. They say if self-service is what the customer wants—let's give it to him in style, class, and speed.

New Shape

The 20th century store idea is now taking shape. What will it be like?

The department store of tomorrow may be one huge display case.

Articles will be available for inspection, and well-marked as to price, colour, type of material, and other necessary data. All items will be numbered, and the consumer will be given a number card upon entering the store. When the consumer selects an article, the card will be punched. And upon leaving the store, it will be ready-wrapped and handed to the buyer.

There will be fewer sales-clerks, but an efficient and well-trained staff to assist. Chargeplate clerks and cashiers will be in a single row near the exists.

Prepackaging

The number of prepacked articles will increase, and will include toys, shoes, many types of clothing, accessories, and gifts.

Of course, there will be many items that will require sales service such as electric stoves, refrigerators, and rugs. So the department store of tomorrow is likely to be divided into two parts. One section will provide express service in the way of excellent display designed to sell on the card-numbers system. The other section will contain those items which require a sales force and more consumer-consideration time.

However, for a long period there will be the high-fashion stores which cater to the nigh-income brackets. There are many people who like to shop, and there will be ample stores for the luxury buyer.

Merchants are realizing, however, that the slow customer is the more expensive.

It is probable that the customer who wants individual attention and service will have to pay for it in the price of the article.

Business Hours

Then there are the luxury stores which pooh-pooh this whole stream-lined, stepped-up merchandising store of tomorrow.

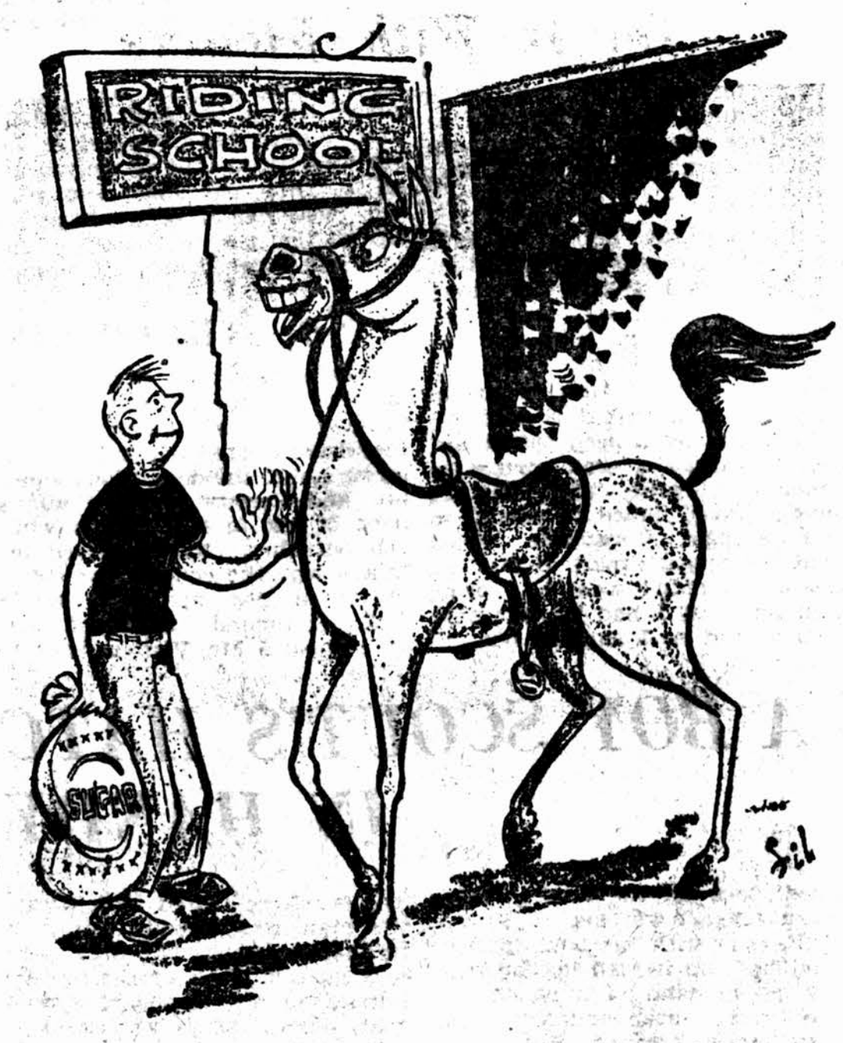
Don't be surprised at radical changes in store hours. The old 9 to 5 is rapidly going out. Stores are gauging their unlocked doors to the hours when most of the customers come in—day or night.

There is likely to be an increase in brand-type advertising. The hope is to educate the consumer to the point where he can read and decide. The consumer then can order by number over the phone or drop in the store and pick it up prepackaged.

In any case, the trend toward merchandising speed seems to be a happy coincidence. The merchant needs an efficient and fast turnover of goods to make a profit. The American consumer is in a hurry and wants to shop fast.

RIDING HORSES IS FUN

By MARGERY MILLER



THOSE people fortunate enough to have riddtn a horse or pony regularly know that riding brings many satisfactions which become greater as the rider learns about horsemanship. Riding can be a pure delight, a sport which introduces the young person to a type of pleasure unique and unrivalled.

The truth is that a great many people would like to ride but are hesitant to start because they are afraid of horses. Or, perhaps, they are fearful of their own ignorance of horses. The way to conquer it is simple: get to understand horses in general and, in particular the horse that you intend to ride.

'If as a child, you were bullied by a Shetland pony that's nothing to be ashamed of. Members of the horse family have an uncanny way of knowing whether people are experienced riders. And they also have a pronounced sense of humour. Many of them like to make inexperienced riders look foolish but this 'horse laugh' rapidly becomes affectionate appreciation when the horse feels a master's grip upon his reins.

Because riding horses can take you to many delightful woodland areas difficult or impossible to reach by automobile; because the actual exercise involved in riding is highly pleasurable; because there is real delight in learning to understand and co-operate with an animal—for all these reasons, and many more, riding is fun. People who don't want to miss this fun should seek out a competent riding instructor and ask to be tanght how to handle a horse.

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The really good instructor spends a lot of time with beginning riders, as contrasted with the mediocre instructor who is chiefly interested in leasing his horses by the hour. Once you have a good teacher, be prepared to spend a lot of time with him and your prospective mount. You will have to learn how to sit properly in the saddle; how to handle the reins; how to maintain balance while the horse walks, trots, canters, and gallops; how to tell the horse what you want him to do. Learning these things can be a great deal of fun once you recognize that it will take time and that no one expects you to go off at full gallop the first day.

A natural first concern is simply staying on the horse. Once you have gained selfconfidence, however, you will learn that there are all shades and degrees of accomplishment in horsemanship. Whether you want to become an expert rider for your own (and the horse's) satisfaction, or so hat you will be able to ride a five-gaited wonder at a horse show is not really important. But you will find that the quickest routes to perfecting your riding technique, once you have mastered fundamentals, lies in gaining a thorough understanding of your horse.

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Should you be fortunate enough to own the animal you will be able to feed him, groom him, talk to him, and become his pal. But if your mount does not belong to you, don't give up. Someone must do these things for the horse, and the chances are good that you may be allowed to watch and help out.

By observing how the horse reacts to the world around him when you are not on his back, you will begin to understand why he does as he does when you are mounted. For example, you will get a new perspective on the things that frighten him, the words that reassure him, the patern and nature of his whims. And the horse, in turn, will begin to know you better. He will get used to your voice, the way you pat him. He will remember that you offer him food. Gradually he will accept you as a friend instead of a chance acquaintance who uses him for transportation once or twice a week.

The really accomplished rider is a true athletic champion in that he seems to be making no special effort. His touch on the reins is sure but light, his seat is erect and comfortable looking, and the use of his knees in signalling the horse is not obvious to the casual observer. The mount beneath him is almost always proud and alert, responding eagerly to the skill of the master.

Whether your horse is a big hunter or a small Morgan, a beautiful palomino or a nondescript (but rugged) cow pony, he can teach you a great deal. You can learn from him many valuable lessons in cooperation and co-ordination. You may join the millions of horse lovers who admire the character, temperament and beauty of the equine species so much that they ride at every opportunity. Whatever you do, you will certainly have a grand time, provided you give yourself and the horse time to get used to eacn other. Many a gay young modern has learned to prefer a horse to the family convertible! — *The Christian Science Monitor.*

SEA OF GLORY

(Continued from Page 21, Col. 5)

the confessional and visits to the sick and dying perfected him in the serious graces which went with his new priesthood.

If he seemed to be set above the people, he was also their servant. John learned to appreciate this from firsthand experience. Sick calls in the middle of the night; calls to the parlor of the modest gray-shingled rectory on Livingstone Street, around the corner from the pleasant church; baptisms; teaching catechism in the school—all these demanded his best. With a kind of joy John threw himself into the new life. Yet he found time for music, scouting activities, and the welcome job of coaching a baseball team. The children loved him, their parents found him stimulating and sympathetic.

John's year at St. Genevieve's was followed by another year at St. Venantius in Orange, New Jersey. Here he was nearer to home. In a few minutes a bus could take him to the end of Twelfth Street.

It was a difficult year. His father was not well at times, and the big hospital in the parish took endless hours of selfless service to those who were sick John's buoyant personality was a welcome relief.

When John was assigned to St. Stephen's in Arlington, New Jersey, he found himself in an intense centre of activity which called out the best in him.

A large school, ably run by the Sisters of Charity, took a great deal of time. Clubs, instructions, sports, and play—there was always something in the making.

The death of his father in 1938 filled John with sorrow, and laid heavy demands upon his cheerfulness. He long remembered the sudden call home in the evening. His father was dying, that father who had seemed to him the type of everything virtuous and godlike. Hurrying through the streets, the young priest recalled his whole childhood, out of which happy frame the face of his father glowed.

John had rushed up the steps and shed his coat in the parlor. His mother and the children were in the bedroom. The prayers for the dying had begun.

"Dad!"

With a great effort his father put out one cold hand for a moment. A smile called the old beauty back to his ravaged face.

"Now John is here, everything will be all right."

John remembered these last words. Whenever he was tempted to let his temper go, or let discouragement swamp him, they called him back to balance. And if he remembered his father's tenderness and goodness now with a great sense of loss, what must his mother feel? But he could do something about that.

He dropped in at all sorts of odd hours. On his free days, and sometimes on Sunday afternoons, he was with his mother.

On a Sunday in December 1941, John took his mother to a motion picture and an early supper. On the way home in the car he snapped on the radio. Mrs. Washington and John sat in silence in the moving car, while all the details of the Japanese attack on American military installations at Pearl Harbour, Hawaii emerged.

Looking up at her son, Mrs. Washington saw tears on his cheeks. She put one hand on his arm.

At home John kissed his mother. "Sorry I've got to run I'm on duty at the house tonight. He turned at the door. "Of course you know I must try to enlist. Everyone will be needed." For once he had no jaunty further word.

Prayers For The Dying

First John tried the U.S. Navy. He could not pass the physical test because of the condition of his eyes. He applied for a U.S. Army post, but the move was made with little hope. He haunted the mailbox, offered Masses, and prayed that the response might be affirmative.

To John's intense delight the Army took him. It was hard leaving his mother, doubly hard because Leo and Francis were enlisting. John found, however, that his mother could be gallant too. She deplored her own tears which she couldn't hold back, but she said: "I'm proud of my boys. The country needs you."

John was sent to Fort Benjamin Harrison for his preliminary training. Leo went to the Army; Francis, to the Officers' Training School for the Air Corps.

John was glad to take his training in the American Middle West.

He threw himself into the rough life of the camp

Overseas Posting

John's overseas posting came soon after he had completed his training course. On his last furlough he was plagued with an attack of hives. His mother would have kept him at home, but John demurred. "I admit I don't feel well," he told his mother, "but I've simply got to see everyone. I'm not going off on any boat without seeing my old friends. Just to be on the safe side I've got to see the nuns and everyone possible. I'm going to need all the prayers I can get."

On the last morning of his leave, John said Mass for his mother, family, and friends.

"Good by, Ma," he said at last. 'No crying. You'll be hearing from me."

(To be continued)

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HE HACKED A COUGAR To Death

IN a life and death struggle, this big-game hunter, using only his bare hands, fought a hunger-crazed giant cat to a draw.

By JAMES Y. NICOL

HAVING been charged by a grizzly bear and kicked by a cow mooes, 43-year-old Gerald Walters, a big-game hunter, knew how to keep his wits even while a hunger? crazed female cougar chewed his right hand

He boxed and he wrestled the giant cat to a draw decision in a life and death struggle Then his good friend, Richard H. (Buck) Richmond, 42, killed her with a boy scout hatchet.

"I am alive because right after she pounced that cougar stopped to raise her left paw and spit square in my eye," said Mr Walters. "Doing that she added insult to injury, and she gave me the opening I needed I let her have it hard as I could right on her snout with my right fist. Then I grabbed her ears with my left hand and hung on to the fur."

Suffering bites and scratches which kept him in hospital for two weeks, Mr. Walters regards the cougar as the most treacherous of all wild animals in Canada. Unlike the growling bear or the snorting moose, yes, and the despised rattlesnake, the cougar allows no warning in attack

While British Columbia game commissioners J. G. Cunningham and A. R. Butler insist that the cougar is no man-eater, but a coward at heart, and that only those beasts that are demented through hunger or disease will attack a human, the guide refuses to give the oversized feline with the dark fawn coat the benefit of the doubt.

Within the last two years Vancouver Island cougars killed an Indian child and badly mauled a Kelsey Bay trapper. Ed McLean.

Miss Dinah Varney, of Varney Bay, who also runs a trapline on the island, and has collected dol. 200 in bounties in the last two years—proof that she has killed 10 cougars—asserts that they are "very dangerous."

Wrestling Match

Attacked three years ago by a beast that broke out of her trap, she dropped it with her last shot between the eyes as the critter was crouching to spring at her on-only 20 feet away.

On the main streets of Victoria 26 years ago a cougar was shot while bound, presumably, for a department store. Last year 524 were killed in the province, compared with the 725 record for 1948. But the drop in bounty claims does not mean that the "cat" is on the wane. Game officials are still organizing cougar hunts and many thrilling encounters are related. None surpasses the capture near Port Alice.

The village of 1,100 owned by the Alaska Pine and Cellulose Ltd., lies on a beautiful inlet off Quatsino sound that juts in from the vast Pacific near the northerly tip of Vancouver Island. Mr Richmond is manager of the plant. Mr. Walters, who hails from Quesnel Lake in the famous Cariboo game country, is a millwright.

With the opening of the trout season, the two men, both six-footers, handsome in build and genial in disposition, went to nearby Victoria Lake with two of Mr. Richmond's three children. Terry, 10 and John, seven. They intended to fish for rainbows, Kamloops and the delicious cut-throats, so named because of their peculiar red markings.

Reaching Sodaberg beach about 11 a.m. the men kindled a camp fire as the air was chilly Because the driftwood on shore was damp, Mr. Walters ducked into the bush along an old trail, looking for dry tree bark.

"I had only gone 50 yards when I came to a dead cedar tree or snag with jagged ends," he recalled. "I jumped up to break one off, when, out of the corner of my eye, I saw a sort of flashing movement. I turned to face this cougar. She had sprung up from beside a long hemlock log that lay near the cedar.

"That one punch I landed on her nose knocked her off haunches but she dove back and sank her fangs in my right leg below the knee What a bite! Felt as if someone had driven 14 spikes right through the flesh in one blow with a sledge hammer. I specify 14 because that it is how many holes they found in my trouser-leg—and in my own leg—afterwards.

"At the same time she was raking my left leg with her right hind foot and she had claws about two inches long I dropped on my right knee and grabbed her ears in my left hand. I caught her by the throat with my right.

"I held both my arms firm against her front legs and as a sort of wedge, so that she couldn't flail me with her front paws. Now I was face to face with her and I remember her eyes, like two green marbles but with a glare like nothing else I'd ever seen. Her long whiskers brushed my chin while she lashed her long tail.

"Snarling, spitting, growling she twisted her head. I knew if I let go for a moment I would be done. But I noticed that if I relaxed my grip on her throat, she didn't struggle as hard as when choked.

"I let her have her breath for a couple of seconds and by pulling on her ears I worked her head back until I was well over her. Then I jerked up my left knee and planted it on her chest, and brought my right knee on top of her nose, and looked around.

"I hadn't let a peep out of me, partly because I was completely taken by surprise and again I needed every ounce of energy in that struggle. I was also afraid that the cougar's mate might be nearby. I didn't want to bring him on. But I had to take that chance and so I shouted out to Buck, back on the beach, "Come on, a cougar's got me."

"He was with his boys splitting kindling, and he ran up the trail, hatchet in hand. I hung on to the cougar's head and kept her with her back toward Buck.

"He waited long enough to make sure that I was clear and then hacked at the cougar's spine. One, two, three, four, five times he clipped her about the mid-section. She lunged with the pain of the first couple of blows and that's when my right hand slipped off her throat and she snapped it in her mouth.

"She crunched her teeth through the thumb, the forefinger at the base and into the flesh of the palm. That hurt worse than the 14 spikes in my leg.

"I was terrified by the way she kept twisting and I shouted to Buck. "She is ripping my fingers off."

Two Boys Watch

"He tried to jam the hatchet blade in her mouth and to pry the jaws open but she wouldn't let go. I forced her head up and turned it so that Buck could bang her skull. Three blows there with the blunt edge of the hatchet and her green eyes glazed and turned milk white. She was dead but still she hung on to my hand. After she flopped on her side. Buck pried her jaws apart and I was free.

"All this took about six minutes. The bites and scratches left me weak but was I ever lucky! My only weapon was a little jack-knife in my left hip pocket. No chance to reach it. Even if I had carried a rifle, it would have been useless. That boy-scout hatchet proved to be the best thing."

Though warned to keep back by their father, Terry and John Richmond followed him up the trail and saw a struggle between man and beast that they will not likely witness again in their lives.

"I never faced a cougar before outside of a cage," said Mr. Richmond. "I'm glad I happened to have that scout hatchet. When I reached Gerry he was bent over the beast beside the log. I could not see much of the cougar in the thick foliage, salal brushes and sword ferns. I had to take time to size up the situation.

"What I noticed first was the cougar's long tail. She was thrashing it furiously and spitting and clawing. Every move she made reminded me of a cat. Plainly her long back was the vulnerable point so I chopped her spine. I know by the second wallop I had broken it. I could see the jagged ends. But while her lower quarters were paralyzed she still hung on to Gerry.

"He hung on, too, and I hammered her on the skull. I thought that I must have crushed it. Later we learned that we only bruised it. She was about two years old, measured 67 inches from the tip of her nose to the tip of her tail, and weighed only 110 pounds.

So Numerous

"There wasn't an ounce of fat on her. Plainly she was ravenous. Cougars are so numerous here they have cleared out most of the forest game; the deer, coons, squirrels and grouse. There was a herd of elk in the hills a while ago but they have moved on. That's why the cougars are cleaning up on dogs and cats, even."

Mr. Richmond explained that as he helped Mr. Walters back to the beach he feared that, because the man was bleeding profusely, he must be grievously hurt.

"I sat him down by the fire and hurried to my outboard motor boat, drawn up on the shore I had made some tea and when I came back he was sipping it. When he told me, 'You'd better get the cougar out of the bush. I knew he wasn't going to die

"I went back to the trail and dragged the beast out by the tail I put the carcase in the bottom of the boat and we headed for home. We had to go three miles in the boat to the pumphouse.

"Imagine this: Gerry insisted on steering the outboard with his left hand! And who should happen to be at the pumphouse but the only physician within miles, Dr. Jack Gibbings. He had driven there to admire the spring scenery and he rushed Gerry to hospital."

Mr. Richmond suffered only a scratch on the little finger of his left hand. "I happen to be a southpaw, you see."

He turned the carcase over to Constable Tom Foster of the RCMP, who skinned it and gave the pink flesh to the Chinese folk of Port Alice. They promptly held a feast. "Cougar tastes fine, just like chicken," one reported.

A Charmed Life

Mr. Walters' cougar-punching hand was still in delicate condition when I talked to him, but even while examining the scars he was talking about the thrills of the hunt and the charms of the chase. For 12 years a registered guide and a former forest ranger, he recalled that 13 years ago near the Rocky Mountain resort town of Golden, B.C. a huge female grizzly, chocolate brown fur with silver tip, had attacked him.

She was a scant 50 yards away and four times Mr. Walters' bolt-action rifle refused to function. The fifth time the cartridge clicked into the chamber and that was well, for the bear was only six feet away when he drilled her in the neck. As she dropped so did the hunter because his toe caught in a cedar root.

Keeping clear of her thrashing paws was another hazard. The worst menace, however, was not the grizzly. A younger companion, armed with a .22 rifle also tried to shoot the bear. He missed Mr. Walter's chest only by inches.

This fellow's aim was better than that of another hunter Mr. Walters once guided in the Cariboo.

Aiming at a deer, the man scored a bull's eye on the right horn of Mr. Walters pack sack, slung on his back, and the splinters bloodied his neck and chin. He figured he was lucky that time.

In the spring of 1938, while fire-ranging around Quesnel, he came upon a cow moose with a day-old calf. The mother did not like being photographed by Mr. Walters and charged as he cliked the shutter of his vestpocket camera. He sidestepped, but she belted him with a hind leg in passing, and sent him and his camera flying. When he got up she tore after him again and he had to slide 50 feet down a cliff atop Warren mountain to escape.

Next day when he returned to hunt for the camera the moose had left. She had trampled the camera and ripped out the roll, spoiling the best moose picture Mr. Walters ever took.

Treed twice by bull moose and in on the kill of 10 grizzlies without mishap Mr. Walters, it must be admitted, has led a charmed life.

An armful of brimming mischief are these lion-cubs in the hands of a popular British T. V. star.

Eve's Exploit

Only eight miles from Coal Harbour, a small whaling station also on Quatsino sound, lives another cougar hunter, Dinah Varney. Tall, graceful and gracious, she and her elderly mother, Mrs. Ethel Varney, a widow, still occupy the 150 acres that the late Thomas Henry Varney took as a crown grant in 1896 on his arrival from London, England, where he was a clerk at No. 10, Downing St., the Prime Minister's residence.

Last fall Miss Varney shot one cougar and trapped three. "I was letting our cow out from the barn one morning about 10," she said. "A cougar leaped from the bush and the cow ran back to her stall and threw I picked up a shovel and it at the cougar.

"He turned tail and our Tippy, a fox terrier, took after him. While I ran to the house for my 30-30 rifle, the cougar killed poor Tippy. The dog was dangling from the cougar's jaws when I dropped him with one shot."

Ten days later another cougar killed two geese. Miss Varney set out her trap near the trunk of a huge cedar which seems to be a convention centre for cougars. She caught three more.

An expert 'salom' fisherman, Miss Varney handles a power boat as capably as she attends to her flower and vegetable garden. Two years ago she began trapping and has lost count of the mink, marten and otter pelts she has taken. In September of 1950 a cougar raided the sheep house. In the moonlight she saw him lying on the shed roof. Before she could get her gun he had killed all eight sheep. Within a few days he was back—and in her trap under the cedar

When Miss Varney moved up to shoot him, the cougar got loose from the trap and sprang at her. Miss Varney slowed him up with one shot but it took four to finish him. He was about six feet long.

"I've shot three black bears, they gave me no trouble," she said. "Really I don't like to kill any animal except the cougar. They are mean and miserable and I must admit that there is a horrible fascination in shooting them."—Copyright (INNF)

A BOY SCOUT'S HATCHET COMES IN HANDY

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